

*Also Have Too Many Leaves
and Too Much Wood.*

he to the pruning of the orange tree
of. Lofman favored the cutting out
the greater parts of the tops of the
trees. He would prune uniformly
throughout the tree so as to allow a
free circulation of air and also the
admission of sunlight to every part
of the tree. His opinion is that the
tree should bear fruit on the inside
as well as on the outside, practically
all of the crop being produced from
the outer, or near the outer, surface

Plaza That Have Changed Hands

lerton hospital. Charles E. Shattuck, architect. •

Every stockholder of record on our books on or before OCTOBER 31, 1915, will get the full three months' dividend for this quarter. Here is a genuine opportunity for you to invest your savings, or a part of your income, where they will continue to grow in value, and where you will get real dividends out of net earnings instead of paying taxes.

HON. WILLIAM D. STEPHENSON
United States Congressman.
PROF. JAS. A. FOSMAY, *Sumner*
President, Fraternal Brotherhood
and former Supt. of Public Schools
of Los Angeles.
GEO. H. CHASE, Secretary and
Treasurer.
LEWIS W. ANDREWS, Attorney.

See Mr. Wilson, Temporary Offices 209-211 South Hill.
Phones—Home 60195; Main 1273.

We have a few other good buys. If you want Acreage in the beautiful growing and prosperous Southwest call or phone. Our Auto waits to take you out.

Proposed new Fullerton hospital. Charles E. Shattuck, architect.

Main

Home of Mrs. Anna M. Martin,



80 FOOT ROADWAYS

20 FOOT PARKINGS

A Palisades Home

"The Beach Home Haven."

THE NEW SUBDIVISION

RECOGNIZES NO PEER ON THIS CONTINENT OR ANY OTHER AS A BEACH CITY HOMESITE OR INVESTMENT.

Imagine owning your home in the world's most ideal Beach City—with an uninterrupted view from EVERY LOT of Mountains, City and Sea.

Imagine all of this surrounded by some of California's finest homes, and equipped with the highest class improvements in the Southland.

This Is What The NEW SUBDIVISION Offers Its Investors. We Call It "The Beach Home Haven"—But Its Unquestionably the Closest Conception of a Beach Home HEAVEN that Any of Us Will Realize This Side of the Other World.

The new subdivision improvements are without a superior for substantiality and beauty.

Drive out today and motor over its magnificent 80-foot roadways of the highest grade rock macadam, if you want to be convinced of this.

NOTE the broad, beautiful, 20-foot Parkings, superb cement walks and curbs.
NOTE the fact that every conduit and pole is installed in the alleys, instead of being permitted to mar the streets. GAS, ELECTRICITY, WATER, TELEPHONE and all other highest class city improvements included—AND EVERY ONE IN.
NOTE the fact that EVERY lot is in the large 30x150-foot size and larger.
NOTE the fact that it has a strictly high-grade school adjoining the property—that the other schools, churches, stores and other such advantages are at the very doors. The \$250,000 Polytechnic High School also is near.
NOTE the fact that it is bordered by San Vicente Boulevard, part of the world noted race course; by Seventh Street, one of the Southland's most beautiful thoroughfares and by Montana Avenue, A 20-MINUTE AUTO-MOBILE COURSE FROM LOS ANGELES TO THE SEA.
NOTE the fact that one car line to Los Angeles runs along the property, and the remaining ones are very easily accessible, MAKING YOU JUST 40 MINUTES FROM THE CITY, the FARE BY BOOK.
NOTE the fact that it is just 5 minutes from the Beach Amusement, 10 minutes from the \$100,000 Country Club, and that it affords every conceivable social enjoyment or athletic sport.

NOTE the fact that it is between 800 and 250 feet above sea level, and offers UNEXCELLED health and climatic advantages. It is frostless and grows tropical plants out of doors throughout the year.
NOTE the fact that close proximity to the sea will be the source of the immense profits later. THE'LL DOUBLE AND TREBLE HERE, FOR WE'RE JUST TWO BLOCKS FROM THE SEA.

\$1150 and Up

One fourth down—Balance in 1, 2 and 3 Years

BUY NOW paying \$200 or \$300 down and you can DOUBLE the amount of your entire investment before long.

TO GO—Take Santa Monica car via Beverly, leaving Fourth and Hill Streets 15 minutes of and 15 minutes after every hour. Change at Beverly for the Palisades car direct to tract. Or take Ocean Park or Venice car direct to Ocean Park or Santa Monica.

OCEAN PARK OFFICE,
No. 4 Traylorway, Ocean Park Beach Bldg.
Phone 5255.

SANTA MONICA OFFICE,
Corner Grand and Oregon,
Phone 1155.

E. M. HILLS

SALES MANAGER,
802 Ferguson Bldg.
Main 478.

TRACT OFFICE,
Corner Eighth and San Vicente,
Main 115.

TRACT ENLARGED.

Large Territory Added to Area Served by South Pasadena Schools. The Improved Historic Road.

SOUTH PASADENA, Oct. 28.—As a result of the filing of a petition signed by interested parents, and duly verified by the County Superintendent, the limits of the South Pasadena school district have been extended to include 260 acres of territory on the east, belonging to the Palisades subdivision. While the change in boundaries at present will affect only the school limits, it is expected by many as the opening wedge for municipal expansion in the future, owing to the fact that the added school territory is at present unimproved.

Added from the advantage to pupils in the annexed school territory, the new arrangement will work a material benefit to the South Pasadena district. It will increase the assessed valuation of the district by at least \$550,000, and will afford a possible increased enrollment of about twenty-five pupils.

The new section extends from the city limits easterly to Oak Knoll avenue, extending north and south from Huntington drive to a point practically opposite Mission street.

A historic road that was used as a wagon trail in early days between Los Angeles and Pasadena, and which is the dividing line between Pasadena and South Pasadena, is to be improved with grading, curbing, gutters and oil macadam. The road during recent years has been practically abandoned. The improvement of this historic thoroughfare has been suggested by Mrs. Helen Gill Roberts and John B. Miller, who own the tract.

The Pasadena Home Telephone Company has purchased a lot on Mission street, between Mound and Fremont avenues, on the south side of the street, as a location for a substation which it will establish in this city, when the consolidation with the county is completed. The lot was formerly owned by J. M. Herndon. The consideration is not named. The lot is at present improved with a

frame dwelling, but this will be removed and another building erected, work to start in about a month.

WILL PLANT EXTENSIVELY.

Carrizo Plain to Enter New Era of Agricultural Prosperity—Oil Arouses Interest.

Special Correspondence of the Times: McKITTRICK (Cal.) Oct. 24.—Reports come from Carrizo Plain, where there are large agricultural districts, that extensive preparations are being made by ranchers for the coming planting season. Ira M. Anderson, of this city, who has just returned from that region, and who owns several hundred acres, forty miles from McKittrick, has arranged for the sowing of a large portion of his property to wheat and alfalfa, and has also completed the erection of a commodious building for the storage of crops.

Quite a number of ranchers on the plain have either erected various buildings on their properties, or are preparing to do so during the winter months. Mr. Anderson states that in the territory where his ranch is situated, but little trouble has been experienced in locating water wells, water having been found in some instances at ten feet and less. During the past few weeks, large quantities of wheat have been brought by trucks from Carrizo Plain to McKittrick for shipment, and much more will be received here throughout the season.

The reported discovery of a good showing of oil on the lease of the Cedar Spring Oil Company, operating on the Wroden ranch, near the San Juan River, thirty-seven miles from McKittrick, has aroused much interest among owners of property in that portion of San Luis Obispo county, and the outcome is eagerly awaited by both oil men and agriculturists. The growing development of Carrizo Plain has added to the general sentiment in favor of good roads, and the people residing there are enthusiastic for the betterment of the public highways.

STYLE IS MISSION.

One of the attractive new residences of the west end is that of Mrs.

Anna M. Martin, at the corner of Tenth street and Gramercy place. The place was designed and built by Frank E. Hartigan, is in the mission style, and has a tile roof. It contains ten rooms and two baths. The interior finish is in oak and Juana Costa mahogany. The decorations consist of imported tapestries and the ceilings are hand decorated. The garage is two stories in height and accommodates two automobiles. Hartigan has worked out a pleasing scheme of retaining walls, approaches, pedestals and pergolas.

ELVEN HOMES STARTED.

The Southwest Land Company, subdividers of the Vermont Square properties, reports the starting of eleven houses in these tracts by the following builders: Mrs. Cora Bredling, west side of Arlington, between Forty-second place and Forty-third street; J. C. Wight, corner Budlong and Fifth; Ernest F. Kohn, north side Forty-first place, between Gramercy and Arlington; E. G. Traversy, corner Forty-second place and Gramercy; F. G. Redmond, south side Forty-first drive, between St. Andrew's and Gramercy; Mrs. Daley Lott, north side Forty-first drive, between Gramercy and Arlington; Andrew Mathison, corner Forty-ninth and Halldale; Mrs. Hannah Johnson, south side Forty-fifth street, between Harvard and Western; Reginald Harris, north side Forty-first street, between St. Andrew's and Gramercy; Henry Kriesman, south side Forty-first drive, between Western and St. Andrew's; and Robert J. Bird, corner Forty-first drive and St. Andrew's.

BUSINESS LEASES.

E. W. Cason and Company, brokers, report the leasing of Nos. 710-712 South Hill street for a term of three years to the Globe Dairy Lunch Company. The stores are 19,100 feet in size and the least calls for a rental of \$11,900. Other leases reported by the same firm are: Nos. 711-713 South Hill street to the Studer Baker Boszo Ciosk Company, three years, total consideration, \$11,000, and No. 412 West Eighth street to J. J. Schroeder for one year at \$750.

Another Land Purchase Adds to Acreage Assets

GIBRALTAR BUYS 426 MORE ACRES AT BLOOMINGTON. The last large tract of rich fruit land in the famous Bloomington district has just been bought by the Gibraltar Investment and Home Building Company upon terms that insure big profits for the co-operative shareholders. The land adjoins on the south the 1471 acres purchased within the last few weeks, making a total of 1897 acres that is abundantly supplied with water, and is ideal for subdivision into olive, orange and lemon ranches after planting to trees from the immense Gibraltar nurseries. This fertile area that is to be cut up into orchard homes and sold in 5, 10 and 20-acre tracts immediately adjoins the city limits of Bloomington, and is in the heart of horticultural activity.

This frost-protected district captured the sweepstakes prize for Washington Navel Oranges at this year's National Orange Show at San Bernardino. There are no more large tracts to be had in this section, as the Gibraltar and Fontana companies hold all in the vicinity. Citrus packing and olive pickling plants are located on and immediately adjoin the tract. The protected nature is shown by the fact that a portion will be planted to lemons. The Southern Pacific tracks cross the land, and the Bloomington station is but 200 yards distant, while the Riverside and Bloomington electric railway is but 500 feet away. THE GROWTH OF GIBRALTAR IS THE PROPORTION OF YOUR DOLLAR AND EVERY DOLLAR IS OF EQUAL RANK IN THE PROPORTION OF CO-OPERATIVE EARNINGS.

They have investigated and they know— 2153 Gibraltar Shareholders. 590 new co-partners endorse land purchase.

You may buy the stock or buy the land and exchange either for the other.

The profits secured by the purchase of the Bloomington tract makes shares intrinsically worth 17 cents today at the very least. All the profits from the growing of the trees to the subdivision of the land and the selling of the home acre are included by Gibraltar under one selling cost. The present price of olive trees alone assures large returns on the cost of growing. GIBRALTAR HAS THE TREES AND PLANTED THE LAND. YOU MAY HAVE EITHER THE LAND OR THE STOCK THAT SHARES IN THE PROFITS FROM THE LAND.

Gibraltar 8% preferred stock shares all greater profits equally with the common stock, and is exchangeable at any time at full market value for any property that Gibraltar owns and has for sale and the equity in any land purchased from the company is exchangeable for stock. Preferred stock may be purchased for cash or on the 20 monthly plan for 13 cents a share at

142 South Spring Street
Phones: Home, 10317; Sunset, 9152

Gibraltar

ISIAAH MARTIN, President

The Strength of Gibraltar and the Earning Power of the Land are Back of Your Dollar

Without Obligation Send Me Full Particulars of an "IMMEDIATE OPPORTUNITY" Dealing with the Subdivision of the Land and the Profits Therefrom.
Name
City Times 10-27

Attractive New West Side Residence.



Home of Mrs. Anna M. Martin, Tenth and Gramercy, Frank E. Hartigan, builder.

RECORD WEEK IN REALTY.

Demand for Acreage Greatest
Yet Reported.

Southern Investors Make
Most of Purchases.

New Owners Will Develop
Fast Citrus Area.

PORTERVILLE, Oct. 26.—Trans-
fers of the past week probably total
as large an amount as any period of
seven days in the history of the Central
California foothills. Despite the
wonderful demand for property, there
has been nothing to remotely sug-
gest a boom. Land values are still
moderate and this is true because of
the income-producing quality of
back orchard and alfalfa property.

Los Angeles and Southern Cali-
fornia investors head the list again
this week, as always. It has been es-
timated that 85 per cent. of the trans-
fers made, week by week, are made
by men from the Southland.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith, a Los Angeles
physician, who has made a fortune
in Porterville district lands in the
past five years, is investing in city
property, and this week closed a deal
for the purchase of a 240-foot front-
age in the Main-street business dis-
trict, the lot being at the corner of
Cleveland and extending through to
Harrison. Dr. Smith paid around
\$150 per front foot, a record price
for property in the main business
district. The property represents an
investment of close to \$20,000. It is
stated by Smith's local representative
that the new owner has plans to im-
prove the holding. The sellers were
W. M. Van Dyke of Los Angeles,
the C. L. Taylor Company of San Fran-
cisco, and J. W. Martin, and T. A. Har-
low of this city. Ben F. Field of Los
Angeles represented the buyers.

D. C. Overholser of Covina has
closed a deal for the purchase of a
forty-acre tract of raw land in the
Terra Bella foothill district. The price
paid is not given out. The new owner
stated today that he expects to
start work immediately on the plant-
ing of the entire tract in alfalfa, if
suitable trees can be secured.

FAMOUS GROVE SOLD.

Another large deal of the week
made by a southern investor was the
purchase of Benjamin Grey, a Los
Angeles business man, of the E. A.
Miller orange orchard at twenty-five
acres in the river foothills above the
North packing-house. The Miller
orchard is perhaps as well known as
any grove in Central California, as
for several years past the earliest
fruit from the district has come from
the Miller place. The property is
well improved and is entirely set to
bearing alfalfa, with the exception of
a home orchard of mixed citrus and
deciduous fruits. As a partial pay-
ment for the grove the new owner
stated in a residence on Vermont
avenue, in Los Angeles. The deal in-
volves about \$25,000. Grey expects to
make his home here during a por-
tion of the year.

E. C. Anshenbrunner and his son,
S. E. Anshenbrunner, are among the
more or more of Covina investors
who will go into the olive business
in this district. They have pur-
chased a twenty-acre tract of fine
land in the Terra Bella foothill dis-
trict and are here this week taking
personal charge of the development
of the property. The price paid is
not given out.

M. D. Blanchard of Los Angeles, has
added to already extensive orchard-
land holdings in this district by the
purchase of twenty-five acres of olive
land in the Athens district, near
which which have been owned by a
descendant of Los Angeles men who
are planning to go into olive culture
on a large scale. Blanchard is busy
at the present time forming a partner-
ship with company for placing water
on about 125 acres of olive, and it is
the eventual plan, when the trees
come into bearing, to put in a plant
for the co-operative crushing of the
berries for oil and for pickling.

R. M. Murray, a Los Angeles invest-
or, has purchased a tract of thirty
acres in the Campo Verde district,
at a price not given out. Murray
will plant to early alfalfa, if proper
trees can be secured.

A. B. Fletcher of San Jose, has pur-
chased the Columbia Jackson or-
chard, in the Plano district, paying
\$125,000 cash for the eighteen-acre
property. The Jackson place is one
of the well-known orchards of this

55 Harbor Lots

Owner must sell now to meet deferred payments else-
where. Have opportunity to acquire choice industrial
property increasing in value every day.

Located in Railway Tract (1746) at the harbor on
high ground, between Pacific Electric and Southern
Pacific railways, just across the S. P. tracks from a
\$10,000,000.00 steel mill site.

\$133 Cash

Balance in One and Two Years

\$133, which is one-third cash down, buys one of these
big, valuable harbor lots, priced for quick sale as low
as \$400. Pay balance at your convenience in one and
two years, 10 per cent. off for all cash.

Railway Harbor Tract lots selling today at from
\$400 to \$700 should be worth \$1000.00 and more when
the steel mill is completed.

\$12,000,000.00 for Improvements

The United States government is now expending a
total of \$5,886,000.25 in improvements at the Harbor.
The city of Los Angeles is about to spend \$3,000,000
to erect the greatest docks and warehouses on the Pa-
cific Coast. The Los Angeles Municipal Railroad will
cost \$4,000,000.00. Besides this, many more millions
will be spent by the railroads and private enterprises
to make Los Angeles one of the greatest ports of the
world.

Panama Canal 1913

The commercial world is on its tip-toes awaiting the
opening of the Panama Canal. Los Angeles is the
nearest port of call on the Pacific Coast. By 1913
manufacturers will cover the industrial district at our
harbor. Our docks and wharves will be lined with
steamships.

Do you think you can buy harbor lots THEN for
\$400.

Go down to the Railway Harbor Tract today—
look these lots over—see how close they are located to
the railroads and water transportation. See in a
glance how \$400 invested now should mean \$1000.00
in 1913.

Take San Pedro car at Pacific Electric Station.
Get off at Thernard Station. Salesman will meet you.

Los Angeles Investment Company

PATRICK CAMPBELL

60127

335-335-337 S. Hill St. Main 2248

district. There are ten acres of alfalfa
in full bearing, and the remainder
is in Valencia, with the exception of
an acre of grapefruit.
Mrs. H. E. Owen, Will F. Phillips
and C. W. James, all of San Jose,
have formed a partnership for the
purchase of a forty-acre tract of
orange land in Grand View Heights.
The price given for the raw property
is said to have been \$4000. The new
owners have let contracts for an irri-
gation system, for leveling and set-
tling, and will plant out to early alfalfa
as rapidly as trees can be secured.
George C. Wilson, the secretary of
the Y.M.C.A. in San Jose, has pur-
chased a twenty-acre tract of orange
land in the Deer Creek hills. The
property being situated just east of
the Hitchcock Land and Water Com-
pany's ranch. Wilson is here plan-
ning the planting of the tract and
has let the contract for the installa-
tion of an irrigation system.
The Campo Verde Land Company, a
Southern California-owned concern

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

APARTMENTS LEASED.

New Pico Street Improvement Se-
cured for Ten-Year Term—Prop-
erty Up-to-Date in Construction. ...
A forty-seven-room apartmen-
t-house of brick construction and modern
appointment, just completed at
the southeast corner of Pico and El
Molino streets, was leased during the
past week by Charles W. Pickell to
Mrs. Martin L. Ellis, the deal being
handled through the leasing depart-
ment of the Wright-Callender-Andrews
Company. The term of the
contract is ten years. The total con-
sideration is given at \$40,000.
The property is to be known as
"The Elsinore" and was planned by
the architectural firm of Eisen &
Son. The building covers a ground
area of 12,000 feet and is one of the
finest yet erected in the outlying dis-
tricts to the west.

Fine Store and Apartment Block in New Hands.

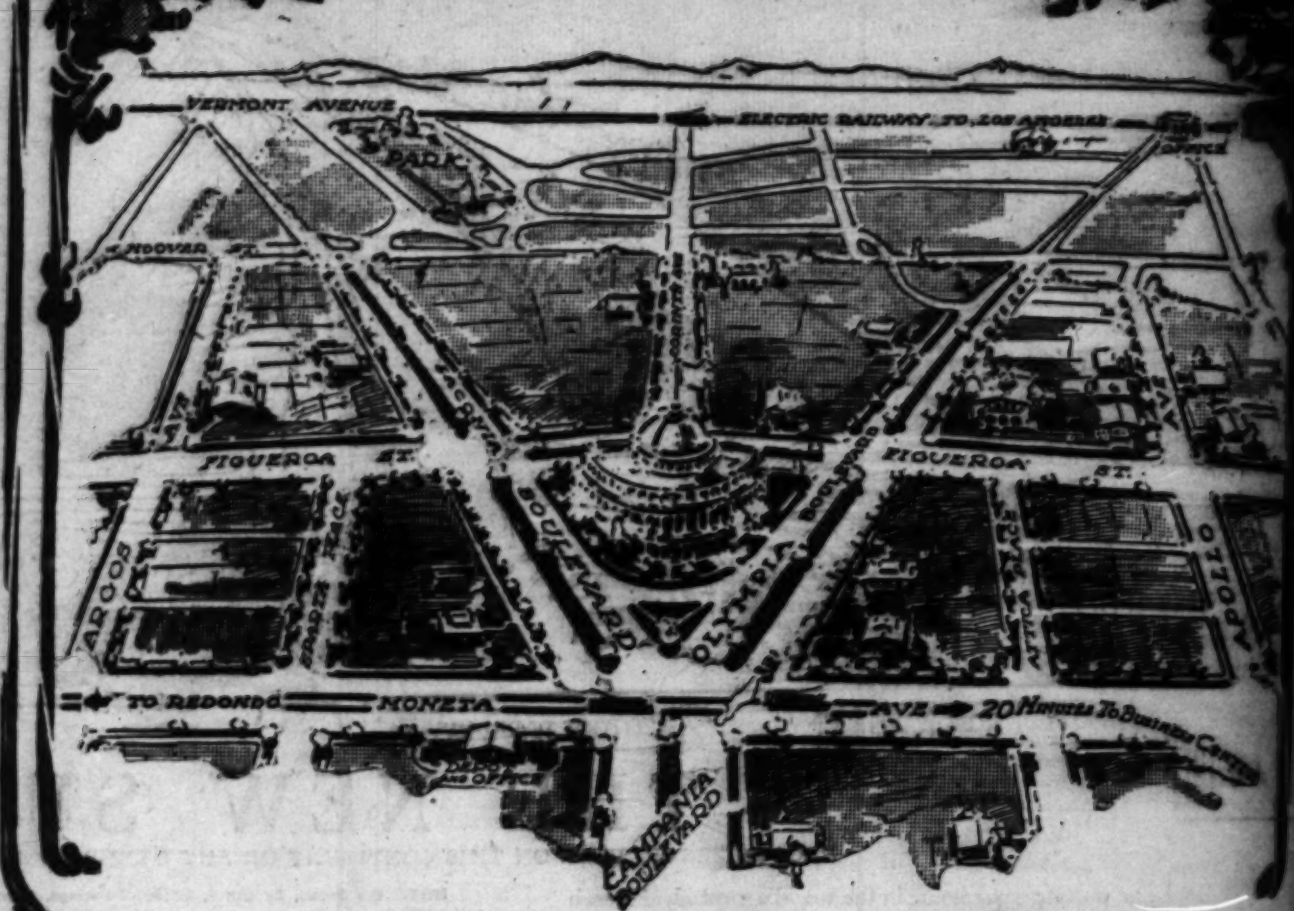


The Elsinore, Corner Pico and El Molino Streets.

Handsome improvement leased from Charles W. Pickell by Mrs. Martin L. Ellis, through the business leasing depart-
ment of the Wright-Callender-Andrews Company.

ATHENS-ON-THE-HILL

"The Tract Beautiful"



A Finer Location than Wilshire or Hollywood at One-Fifth the Price
Climatic Conditions Perfect. No Frost in Winter. Cool in Summer

All City Conveniences. Four Car Lines. Only 20 Minutes Ride from 6th and Main.

Located in a direct line between Los Angeles and San Pedro Harbor, and on the highest point where one can
stand and gaze upon the beautiful city of Los Angeles on the North, and a beautiful valley, the harbor and other
beach cities on the South.

Things are Doing at Athens. Come Out and See for Yourself

Five Homes under Construction. More ready to start.

\$300,000.00 HAS BEEN SPENT

in putting in fine 100-foot boulevards, parkways, trees, cement work, etc.

MANY THOUSANDS MORE

will be spent in making ATHENS one of the finest residence districts in the city.

Take Redondo Beach car at Pacific Electric Bldg., corner 6th and Main, or the yellow city cars, marked Vermont
Heights or Homeward Ave.

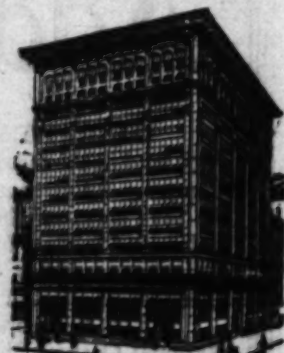
WATKINS & BELTON

Members Los Angeles Realty Board.

402 Pacific Electric Building, Corner 6th and Main

Main Office (Pacific Electric Bldg.)
Phone: Home 4307; Broadway 466.

Trust Office
Phone: South 0452; South 22 R. 1



"Home Builders" Building to
be Built by the Company at 8th
and Spring and Main Streets.

BUILD FASTER URGES MAN BACK FROM EAST

To the Home Builders Company of
Los Angeles: Gentlemen—If you want
to make good you must build faster.
Thirty million dollars worth of build-
ing in one year is not enough. You
must do better than that. Sit up all
night if necessary. Work building
 crews in three shifts if you must. But
do it.

People are coming here to escape
their homes faster than you can build
them, work as you must. They are com-
ing from the east, the north, the south
and from the middle west. The day I
arrived in Jacksonville, Fla., an automo-
bile whizzed through town, bearing a
banner which said: "Indianapolis to
Los Angeles." I called to the driver,
but he was in too much of a hurry to
get here to stop.

Jacksonville is about 20 miles from
Chicago, yet the Jacksonville newspa-
pers had news to say about Los An-
geles that day. Everywhere I went people were
telling Los Angeles. They didn't ask
many questions. They seemed to know
all about it. They were only concerned
in arranging their affairs as they could
come here.

Men at home who have heard warn-
ings, occasionally against overbuild-
ing. There is no danger. You couldn't
overbuild if you were to try.

Mr. Cohn, who is chief clerk in the
office of Building Superintendent J. J.
Fackler, returned home today from a
six weeks' trip to the east, during
which he visited Chicago, St. Louis,
Kansas City and other important
points, passing most of his time, how-
ever, in Jacksonville, which is Mr.
Cohn's birthplace.

The Cash Dividend Which "Home Builders" Will Declare Next Thursday, Oct. 31, Will Apply to All Stock Bought on or Before That Date

A cash dividend for you right away—one of those profit-taking times which
comes every three months to each and every stockholder in this sturdy
"Home Builders."

The key points the way to the right place. It opens up this door to
profit and safety. The busy "Home Builders." The one whose plan of no
speculation safeguards.

This great city offers no surer opportunity for the investor than stock
ownership in this co-operative, well managed—growing—reliable enterprise.
It is time-tried and dividend-proven. It has resources of \$1,501,368.05 with a
surplus of \$481,479.13. Its foundation is well laid and its future is well se-
cured.

Be a stockholder in this "Home Builders" where you know your principal
is safe and reasonable earnings regular every three months.

Act Now—Join This Reliable Profit Maker

129 South Broadway

Ground Floor Mason Opera House

UNCLE SAM K ALIVE W

Protective Laws and Dis

Are Helping the Poor M

Living—Measures Taken

Terrapin and Lobsters P

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Farmers
who like to dabble in the water
and figure out profits on paper
might try their mathematics on
diamond-backed terrapin.
"Sealakin" costs are now much
out of the petts of muskrats. Terrapin,
six inches across the shell, is
being sold for \$17 a dozen. Both are
male are romantic in commercial
possibilities. Indeed, it might be prac-
ticable to raise them in the sum-
mer, with little as a side line and
catch as a paying incident of the
enterprise.

Sealakin as muskrats may sound
as a business proposition—but is not
terrapin, and they can be argued
equally as well—the suggestion is not
without sensible appeal. When the
skins are known, a skin came down
from Alaska the other day carrying
a cargo of 2784 sealakins. That one
cargo contained all the Alaskan skins
that the dealers and manufacturers of
the world will handle during the sea-
son of 1912-13.

Seal costs of full length have risen
to such a price that sealers must
hasten to purchase them. Muskrat
skins, which look like seal, are
being marketed by all fashion-
able furriers. Felt or this one
humble and neglected quadruped
have jumped from 5 cents to \$1.50
apiece. Sealers must, therefore,
should become serious matters.
They live in or along the banks of
streams, eat roots, mostly, and can
be caught in traps baited with par-
snips.

Meanwhile Alaskan seal will
rise in price and after this season will
disappear from British and
American markets, not to reappear
until the winter of 1917. Congress
to increase the fur seal trade, has
stopped all killing for a period
of five years. Only the skins of such
animals as are slaughtered by the
natives for food will be brought out
of the country and sold. George
Meads Dowers, Commissioner of Fish
and Fisheries, is the chief policeman
of the seal trade. He said: "I
had asked him to talk of seal, terrapin
and frogs. Whales, sealions and seals
are an adventurous turn to the story
he told.

SWIMS A MILE A MINUTE.
I have just received some figures
from the North," he said. "Last year
there were 35,400 breeding female
seals at the rookeries on Pribiloff Is-
lands. This year the number was in-
creased to 19,844. Japan, Canada and
the United States entered into a
treaty agreement to stop pelagic seal-
ing in Alaskan waters. The treaty
went into effect last year. As a re-
sult, there are twice as many female
seals as there were in the season of
1911.

The seals come in from the ocean
during the summer. After the birth
of her pup, the mother slips back into
the water and swims off in search of
food. She may go a long distance,
being a strong and speedy swimmer.
It is said that a seal can travel at the
rate of thirty miles an hour and is the
fastest creature that lives in the
water. From what I know of them, I
should say that they can swim a
mile a minute. Heretofore it has been
the practice of Japanese and Canadi-
an poachers to kill the seals as they
approached the breeding grounds and
to cruise about for the mothers when
they left the rookeries to hunt for
food.

"If a seal is shot and instantly
killed, the body sinks. So the number
of seals obtained by the poachers in-
stead fell far below the number actu-
ally destroyed. When the mother
failed to return, the pup starved to
death. Some seasons as many as
14,000 dead pups have been found ap-
proximately. When the mother
mothers were killed by the pelagic
sealers. This may be the reason why
1600 pups died on the islands.

"The sales of Alaskan sealskins in
the London market is still another
way of telling how many animals
have been unlawfully slaughtered. Al-
most 20,000 skins were sold. Last
year 18,000 by pelagic sealers and 12,000
by the United States government. The
12,000 were taken on the islands; the
18,000 were taken from seals killed
at sea by poachers and thrown
overboard. No doubt, many were lost.
Up to this season it was our prac-
tice to kill only the surplus of male
seals. The new law of Congress,
however, stops the killing of even
the unnecessary bulls, which, as I
said, is an error of judgment. The
male seals are fierce fighters, and
often slay one another, and in
times, which they two and literally
run into their battles. They are
usually killed in some respects.
Indeed, they reach the rookeries
as found a place on the rocks he
patiently watches the sea until the
mothers appear. Then follow the battles
he spoke about.

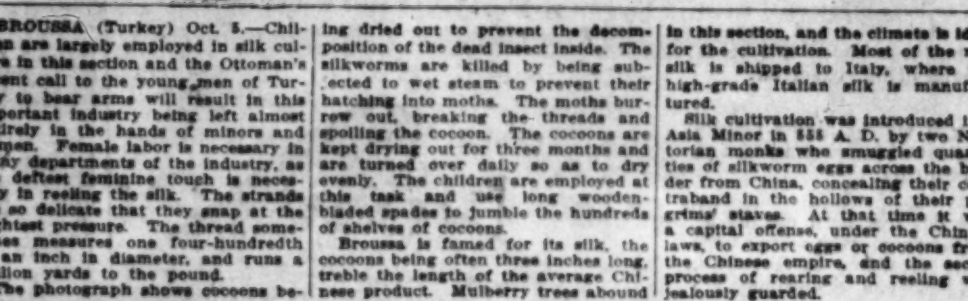
"A strong old bull will surround
them with a dozen wives. While
they are away for food he guards his
family of pups. Head up, he passes
the summer, always alert and pug-
nacious, but never eating a bite. When
the pups are large enough to swim
and shift for themselves the herd
plunges into the sea and is off again
for another year. The bull, I should
say, has a very long life. He may
live for twenty years. Wounds cover their
bodies, and during their long life
they have dwindled down to nothing
but skin and bones.

"As I said, we sold 12,000 skins last
year, 140 being the average price re-
ceived. The best skins, taken from
animals three years old, were selling
for \$100, or \$40, the London mar-
ket. From four to eight skins were
required for a coat. A tall heavy
man will need eight; a thin, short
man will need only four. Let us
know the cost of a full length coat
and see what indulgent husbands will
pay against their wives. Let us
know this year. Eight skins at \$40
each cost \$320, and the curing and
making of the coat would amount to about \$75,
making, lining, etc., we shall estimate
\$100. Total first cost of the coat,
or her husband or her father or an-
other man's, the ultimate wear-
er of the coat, maybe it will be \$1200.
A man tore into my office not long
ago, saying that he could buy a dandy
coat, reaching the bottom of his
pocket, and he had been c

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

Founded 1866. Established in Los Angeles 1895
Incorporated under the laws of California 1899

[187013. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York, N. Y.]



In this section, and the climate is ideal for the cultivation. Most of the raw silk is shipped to Italy, where the high-grade Italian silk is manufactured.

Silk cultivation was introduced into Asia Minor in 553 A. D. by two Nestorian monks who smuggled quantities of silkworm eggs across the border from China, concealing their contraband in the hollows of their crutches' staves. At that time it was a capital offense, under the Chinese laws, to export eggs or cocoons from the Chinese empire, and the secret process of rearing and reeling was jealously guarded.

[EDITORIAL]

He buys ready-made shoes from the foundries, and makes higher wages by fitting them to the feet of the farmer's horses than he used to receive when he made the shoes.

By and by, when the horse shall have disappeared altogether, the mechanic will make as much money running a garage and repairing autos and aeroplanes as he now makes mending wagons and acting as a chiropodist to nules.

The world moves and we all move with it.

amicably long ago.

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

charge) "THE VISION."

TRAL BUILDING.
Los Angeles, Cal.

It is also laid by those advocating the screen pipe upon the fact that a large part of the oil are lost through evaporation in sump holes by allowing the product to settle. The importance of this item of ex-

finished at a depth of 2952 feet with standard tools, but was drilled to a depth of about 2800 feet with a rig, at which level the six-inch casing was landed. The Mays has two oil producers on its property and

SUNDAY MORNING.

Plant of the Union Tool Company at Torrance

Pacific Electric cars now running to Torrance from depot at Sixth and Main Streets. Cars leave Los Angeles 6 a.m., 8:50, 9:05, 9:55, 10:05 and every hour to 5:05 p.m. Cars leave Torrance at 7:05 a.m. and five minutes after every hour thereafter up to 6:05 p.m.

Representatives will be on the ground today to show property, but no sales will be made on Sunday.



Exclusive Selling Agents
625 S. Hill Street Los Angeles, Cal.

Attractive Orchard Home To Be Sold or Exchanged

The property is inside the city limits of San Fernando. Plenty of water and a rich soil. Price \$12,000 on suitable terms. Prompt investigation of this idea. A home is recommended.



"Home Builders" of San Fernando
F. A. POWELL, Mgr.

Consolidated Securities Company
637 South Hill Street
Ground Floor Los Angeles, Cal.

YEAR'S OUTPUT TO BE IMMENSE

State Oil Production Will Show Great Increase.

Yield Should Be About
Ninety Million Barrels.

September Busy Month in
Derrick Fields.

If the daily average production of oil for the past nine months were to be maintained for the remainder of the year the output for 1912 would total \$8,874,173 barrels, as against \$8,124,391 barrels for 1911, an increase of 7,729,782 barrels. The probabilities are, however, that the total production of the State will be nearer 90,000,000 barrels as the daily average output of the past few months has been increasing steadily over the daily average of the nine-month period.

The average output of oil so far this year has been 242,282 barrels a day, but the average of June was 247,817 barrels; July, 243,895 barrels; August, 249,208, and September, 252,709 barrels. All of these months showed more or less of an increase over the daily average of the nine months of the year 1930. The daily average consumption of oil during the nine-month period was 239 barrels; at which rate the consumption for the entire year will be about 82,374,000 barrels, as against 82,325,000 barrels last year, an increase of 4,849,000 barrels.

This shows a gain of consumption for the year, and

During September California produced 181,354 barrels of oil, an increase of 7,694,442 barrels in August, upon the production for the month of September was less than for the month of August. The reason for this was higher because of the fact that in August During September the oil fields produced an average of 232,242 barrels a day, as against 248,208 barrels a day, an increase of 4691 barrels daily. The average daily consumption of oil in the month of September was 225,942 barrels, an increase of 13,879 barrels per day. During September 16,875,381 barrels were consumed as against 16,875,381 barrels in August. The average consumption of September, despite decrease, was higher than the average for the past nine months by 114 barrels.

daily average surplus in September was larger than that of August, about two and a half times as much, amounting to 26,265 barrels, as compared with 12,355 barrels. The total production for September 30 totaled 43,065, as compared with 43,065 in August. The consumption of oil during August was the largest of any month so far this year, and September's production made a record for the year.

seids showing the most increase last month were Midway Fullerton-Brea Canyon. The daily production of way decreased 10 percent to 7922 while Fullerton showed a growth of 2232 barrels. The most notable decrease was in Orange, fed, the production was declining over 4666 barrels during the month. Santa Ana output fell 27 about 538 barrels, but Lost Hills showed a substantial increase of 811 barrels. McKittrick's production rose to 264 barrels more per day than it did in January. River showed a falling of 27 barrels daily.

the rigs were completed in August, as compared with 397 in August. Only 397 wells were drilled last month, as against 400 in the previous month, but 397 were producing as compared with 355. Twenty-six more were completed in August than in July, fifty-six being finished in the latter month, but seven were abandoned during the month.

PLANT MYSTERY

An Unnamed One Is Found at the
Jardin Des Plantes in Paris That
Has Baffled the Police

New York Tribune: All visitors to Paris are familiar in some measure with the Jardin des Plantes, where a good collection of animals can be found as well as many other things of interest to the student of nature. The Jardin des Plantes got its name of course from its botanical collection, where every known plant is cultivated. Each bears a label telling its family history and its

On another day one of the best-known botanists in Paris was walking through the garden and he was amazed before the compartment which by rights contained the best chicory. There, unnamed and unknown, stood a plant which professor had never seen before in his life. He examined it closely through a glass but couldn't classify it. He sent for some of his colleagues; they also made the strange visitor was known. The gardener was called.

decision was soon reached. A
son is to be sent out into the
to find the sister of this un-
a plant, if such can be found.

the Couldn't Locate Him.
troll Free Press:] Richard
ing Davis praised at a dinner
Philadelphia the modern girl's love
arts.
and how beautiful her open-air
has made her," said Mr. Davis.
h I could show you some of the
live statuesque in the British
m—man's view of the first statues
there you would see how the
a girl has improved upon her
historic sister. The prehistoric
these statuesque show, was all
Hips like a hoghead and
legs and arms as weak and nar-

neglect her mind in the cultivation of her body. Once, at a tea-house square, Tennyson was discussed, and I turned to a friend of singular beauty and said: "You like the 'Passing of Arthur'?"

Phones: 10569. 324 PACIFIC ELECTRIC BUILDING. Main 569.
TRACT OFFICE AT BEVERLY STATION.
Phones: 596118. Hollywood 1116.

FINDING A JOB.

BY NEETA MARQUE.

A trail-seeking boy of well-dressed appearance and gentlemanly manners came into the Associated Charities office and asked if they could help him find a position.

He said he was a wireless operator by profession, and had been in the employ of the White Star steamship line for a year and a half. He had been summoned to the Middle West by the illness of his father, and when his father recovered, decided to come to Southern California for his own health, which was far from good.

He was nearly at the end of his resources, having been unable to get work. He felt he must find something other than the wireless telegraphy, because of the long hours required in that.

He had gone to the Y.M.C.A., but they had no opening for him. He had been offered a position by one of the professional employment agencies to which he had applied, but they demanded one-fourth of his first month's salary as bonus. He then came to the Associated Charities.

The secretary took his case under advisement, then inserted an advertisement in one of the newspapers for him.

In answer he was offered a good position, with, however, the condition that he furnish two city references.

The next move was to secure the references.

The secretary communicated with a friend of his who was in charge of the decorating of the city for the G.A.R. Encampment. This friend gave the young man a week's employment with him, agreeing to furnish him with a reference letter at the conclusion of the work, in case it was satisfactory.

The young man was next sent down to State street, the Associated Charities Industrial Home, to be "tried out," answering telephones and doing whatever odd jobs presented there.

He proved satisfactory in both temporary positions.

Thus equipped with his two required references, he went forth on his quest for regular employment. He is evidently located, although no report of his condition has come back to the association. Perhaps he is lacking in gratitude, perhaps merely in thoughtfulness. But his case has been scientifically adjusted.

I mentioned the Associated Charities recently in the presence of a dressmaker and milliner, who has often done work for me and for various of my friends. I was greatly surprised and deeply interested when she spoke up and said:

"A couple of years ago I reached the end of my financial rope. I had to close out my business to satisfy the claims of the wholesale house from which I had bought most of my stock. My rent was high and my sales were low. And I couldn't make ends meet."

"I was a dressmaker, and I was a little known, and was thrown as utterly on my own responsibility."

"I determined to take a housework position until I could get a few dollars ahead and make a fresh start."

"I went from employment agency to employment agency, and as I demanded the payment of a high fee upon my taking a position, regardless of whether I was able to keep it or not, I simply couldn't afford to pay out what little money I had in that way, as I put my pride in my pocket, and hunted up the Associated Charities employment office. They secured me an excellent place, entirely without charge, which I kept long enough to get me up in my own business again."

Here are two instances of which I have direct personal knowledge, in which the Associated Charities was not even asked for aims, but merely to perform a friendly office which required no outlay except that of business understanding and a little personal interest and effort. This is one of the salient features of constructive charity.

Some of the cases do cost money, however. The total expense for this branch of the service last year was \$11,000.

Sometimes the association guarantees the price of a fee to some professional agency, when a client is offered an advantageous position, but is unable to avail himself of it for lack of funds.

Again when a position is open to a client at some point outside the city, the price of transportation has to be advanced.

They often insert advertisements for persons seeking work. They also pay out considerable sums in buying peddlers' licenses, for men who will thereby be enabled to support their families as hucksters.

It should be borne in mind by the public that they themselves can also be served through this agency. Any one desiring a dressmaker by the day, a "scrub lady," a laundress, a carpenter, a man for odd jobs, or even a professional musician, can often be put in touch with such through application at the office by telephone.

The association often issues letters of recommendation to men who have worked at the woodyard, sometimes addressed to "whom it may concern," sometimes to individuals and business firms with whom the secretary is in personal touch.

Recently such a letter was given to a man who almost simultaneously secured work through one of the other agencies in the city, and who thereupon offered his letter for sale to another man. The association had not expected such treatment from him, yet long experience has trained him to keep a weather eye out for the unexpected, and he was apprehended in time.

This sort of thing is not infrequently attended by the unworthy, still, it takes a pretty smart rogue to deceive a trained sociologist, and not many play the game successfully.

The Message that Failed. (Washington Star.) Dr. Melvin Dewey, State Librarian of New York, said recently that libraries would do well to furnish free music rolls for players-players, just as they now furnish books.

"In Toledo," said Dr. Dewey the other day, "my project has been lately inaugurated. It will accomplish much for the musical art."

Then, apropos of music and insurance, Dr. Dewey told a story.

"A certain Governor," he said, "was being lunched at a seaside town. During the repast the local band played on the beach outside the hotel. The music was in charge of a blacksmith, and the beat it so pleasantly that at last message was sent out:

"The Governor requests the drummer to desert."

"The bandmaster was puzzled by this message for a moment, then his face brightened in a smile, and he said:

"More drum, Joe; the Governor likes it."

Dividend Day

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS quarterly dividend will be paid all stockholders November 1st at the rate of

12% Per Annum

on par, or 3 per cent for three months. This is one of a continuous chain of dividends every quarter for the past years since organization. This disbursement does not demonstrate the full earning power of the corporation, the balance of profits go into the surplus fund, a steady and wonderful growth of which has been shown.

\$1.60 Per Share

An allotment of PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS' stock is now offered at \$1.80 per share, either for all cash or on ten equal monthly payments. Dividends will be paid on every share fully paid, with no interest charged on deferred payments when bought on contract.

Reasons Why You Should Buy

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS are established on a firm and solid foundation, having a reputation as builders of substantial homes and subdividers of high class acreage.

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS realty holdings are acknowledged by all who know to possess a combination of the necessary essentials: an ideal location (15 minutes from Sixth and Broadway), perfect climate and soil conditions; scenic surroundings unsurpassed. Our ANGELUS PARK (222 acres) and ANGELUS TRACT (80 acres), will be completely built up with fine homes, thereby showing a double profit; one on the lot, the other on the house.

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS have a Guarantee Fund that has repurchased every share of stock offered, returning money on demand in full in every instance.

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS' stock can be secured now at \$1.80 per share, but on the completion of the subdividing of ANGELUS PARK (the first plat of 438 lots has just been accepted by the City Engineer), the stock will be sold at \$2.00 the share.

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS will pay their next quarter's dividend November 1st. If you become a stockholder on or before October 31st, you will receive the full dividend amounting to 3 cents on every share.

Investigate our plan, see our tracts and completed homes, you will then become a shareholder.

Get our Booklet "FACTS."

PACIFIC HOME BUILDERS

Subdividers and Builders
Main 4107

331 So. Hill St.
F4603

STARTS THIRD BUILDING.

Bunker Hill Property Owner Undisturbed by Efforts of Those Who Want Hill Removed.

Construction was begun several days ago upon a three-story brick apartment-house which is to be erected by Mrs. Francis Zahn at the corner of Fourth and Hope streets. The structure is the third started on the hill by the same builder in the last year and the plan is to present a new and improved plan.

The latest Zahn apartments will contain seventy-six rooms, in two and three-room suites, each with bath, kitchen and wall beds. The fixtures are to be of the most up-to-date pattern. The lobby and parlor will be finished in Juana Costa mahogany.

The building will be faced with white glaze brick, the base of tile. The entrance will be in stone.

Santa Maria.

NEW OBJECTIVE IS FUGLER'S POINT.

BRADLEY CANYON'S OPERATIONS AROUSE INTEREST.

New Activities Encouraged by Apparent Success of Company—Concern Headed by A. A. Daugherty Has Commenced Construction Work on a Rig.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

SANTA MARIA (Cal.) Oct. 24.—There seems to be a strong likelihood that the territory in the vicinity of Fugler's Point is to be considerably exploited during the twelve months to come. Encouraged by the apparently successful operations of the Bradley Canyon Oil Company, operating upon the Musco tract to the north of Cat Canyon, other companies are investigating prospects, and new land deals are under way.

The first company to follow in the wake of the Bradley Canyon people has been organized by A. A. Daugherty, who is also president of the Santa Maria Oilfields (Limited) Oil Company, and work has been commenced upon the erection of a rig upon the new holding.

The site for the new well has been located at a point about three-fourths of a mile from the Bradley Canyon rig and is upon the same side of the low anticline, which runs through that territory.

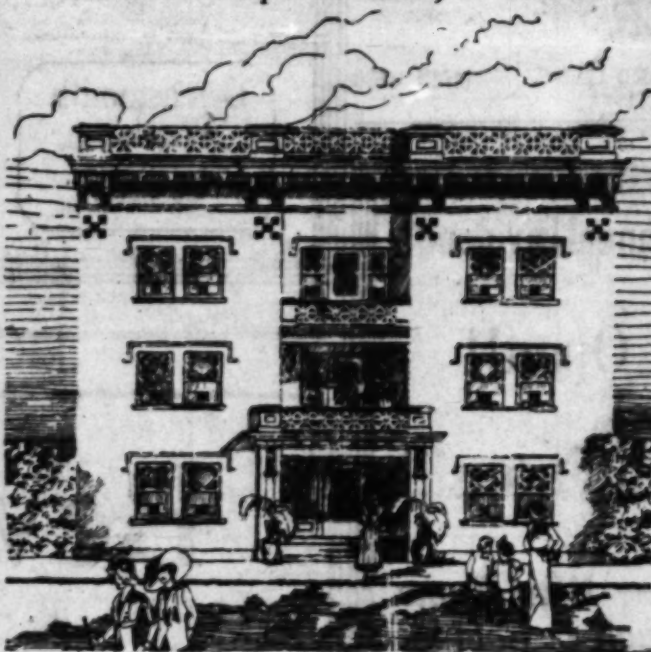
It has not yet been made public just who the people who are associated with the new project, but it is pretty well assured that British capital is back of the deal. The fact that Mr. Daugherty heads the operation lends stature to the enterprise as he is known to be a sagacious oil man and a hustler.

Resides being associated with oil companies, Mr. Daugherty is likewise president of the Santa Maria Valley Railroad, and has the interests of the Santa Maria field well at heart.

The Bradley Canyon Oil Company has completed a successful cementing job upon the eight-inch casing at 1565 feet, and will resume operations next Monday. From now on work upon this well will be energetically and thoroughly carried on to completion. A new boiler is being installed upon the lease and every effort will be made to bring in a successful well.

The directors of the company are greatly enthused over their prospects.

Modern Improvement for Hill.



Apartment for Mrs. Francis Zahn.

Building just started at Fourth and Hope, Frank M. Tyler, architect.

and report that the well is in the very best of shape. The drill cut for the cementing job in a rich brown shale, and a heavy gas pressure is present. Two oil sands have already been passed through, and oil encountered has been of very light gravity.

The probable shallowness of the territory and the prospects of a new light-oil belt, will undoubtedly lead to new operations, the success of which will rejuvenate the Santa Maria field. The Old Field, also a light-oil zone, seems to have taken on a new lease of life and has furnished much comment and surprise at its remarkable longevity. The recent success had by the Union upon its Newlove No. 21 has stimulated operations upon the neighboring leases, notably the New Pennsylvania Petroleum Company's and that of the Rice Ranch Oil Company.

The New Pennsylvania is delivering over 1000 barrels monthly to the Standard and looks for considerable increase through its No. 7 well. The Rice Ranch Oil Company has recently put up two new rigs, and President Kuback, with six more of the company's directors, will meet in Santa Maria upon Saturday to plan new campaigns and to discuss the business details of the company.

The Santa Maria Midway well, in the Toposquet, is still pulling casing, but has about completed the job. The hole is reported in first-class shape and operations will soon be resumed.

The Santa Maria Oilfields (Limited) Company has started a large gang of men to work upon the erection of a refinery in Cat Canyon.

A Faithful Couple.

(London Mail Mail.) After an engagement lasting twenty years, Robert Payne and Miss Emily Green were married yesterday morning at Kingscliffe, Northamptonshire.

The long delay was the result of the woman's determination to nurse her invalid father, a widower, until his death, which occurred last February.

The faithful and patient couple were smothered with confetti as they left the church.



To Provide That Special Fund FOR THE BOY'S START IN LIFE

Or to meet any other special need

F. I. CO. PROFIT-SHARING CERTIFICATES are particularly adapted. They compound 6 per cent per annum with monthly or quarterly payments of small savings and they yield ADDITIONAL PROFITS. Compounded Interest and Additional Profits are payable in cash, at maturity.

If you want the harvest you must sow the seed. The sooner you apply for your Certificate, the sooner it will mature and your special need can be met.

Provident Investment Co. 617-30 HILL ST. Phone: Home 00118, Main 591



Billhurst Park

The Largest Strictly Exclusive Residence Subdivision within the City Limits

Billhurst Park

is at the head of Vermont Ave., where that magnificent planned and developed 120 ft. boulevard joins Los Feliz Avenue and forms an entrance to Griffith Park.

Billhurst Park

above the fog and frost line affords you all possible facilities for growing out-of-door life. The most delicate rare tropical trees, plants and shrubs, giving your home the setting it merits.

Billhurst Park

contains 355 acres, lying for 1 1/2 miles along Los Feliz Avenue and its 1/2 mile depth bordering on Griffith Park. This location and the building restrictions of this and adjoining property owned by individual owners, assure the subdivision absolute freedom from the encroaching of apartment-houses, stores, etc.

Billhurst Park

has improvements, that are not approached—much less equalled—by any other residence subdivision in the city. Its 46 ft. wide, scenic driveways, art-electroliers, are of a character that stamp these improvements as of the very highest merit.

Billhurst Park

offers the most particular a choice of home-sites ranging from 3-acre parcels to 100x200 ft. lots, and at prices, that are surprisingly low—location, surroundings and conditions considered. An inspection will interest you.

MAIN OFFICE
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Telephones, A584; Main 4050
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TRACY OFFICE
Vermont and Los Feliz Avenue
Telephone 5856
GLENN R. LUMBARD, Agent

Atwater The "Fifteen Minute Tract"

—Yes Exactly 15 Minutes from 6th & Bdwy.

5:45 PM.

15 minutes from shop to home

5:30 PM.

8:15

8:30

8:45

9:00

9:15

9:30

9:45

10:00

10:15

10:30

10:45

11:00

11:15

11:30

11:45

12:00

Do you honestly like this idea of riding from 45 to 75 minutes to and from your work?

Do you prefer thinking you live in the city, to really living in town?

The close-in location alone of Atwater is enough to deserve your looking at it. Once you see its MANY advantages, you'll locate there.

Atwater has high-class city improvements, city advantages and conveniences. It is INSIDE the city limits.

BIG LOTS \$550 to \$1500 (Building restrictions to \$1500)

This tract is only one old. Seven houses are building. How about you?

Easy Terms. Money furnished for building, if wanted. Easy Terms

CALL AT OUR OFFICE AND WE WILL TAKE YOU OUT

Franklin & Ridenbaugh

Suite 420 Consolidated Realty Building, Sixth and Hill Streets.

Home Phone: F1938. Sunset Main: 3511.

Mines and

ORE'S VALUE IS REALIZED.

Deposits Thought Worthless Prove Not to Be.

Rumors Concerning Consolidated Denounced.

Popular Miner Killed by Falling Rock.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

GOLDFIELD (Nev.) Oct. 22.—There has just been made a discovery which must be of unusual interest in Goldfield and which may prove to be of vital importance to the district, not in the new opening of ore, but in the demonstration that ore exposed long ago and ignored as nearly worthless is of good commercial value and in the fact that this ore was hidden in part of the district supposed by many to contain nothing that would yield a profit.

During the early leasing period of district operations were conducted by leases on the claims of the Consolidated and White Rock mining companies, whose claims adjoined those of the Goldfield Consolidated on the west, some distance beyond the apex of the main Consolidated system. Both of these properties were owned by the Begole Mines Syndicate, which also operated one of the rich leases on the Mohawk. Within the last year patents have been issued on all the claims comprised in these properties and subsequently the claims of both companies have been added to the Begole Mines Syndicate.

Manager Ben Gill, who has had charge of the Begole properties for some years, lately examined some of the material from the White Rock group. He was so well pleased that he took several samples to an assayer to be believed to be similar in character to the ore of the Consolidated and the Grizzly Bear mines.

Some samples showed a total value of \$100 a ton, a considerably better grade of ore than some that is being shipped to distant smelting plants and which have yielded a good profit.

Since Gill's discovery, it is believed that work will be resumed on the Begole property within a short time. The company has plenty of money to conduct a comprehensive campaign of development.

WINGFIELD'S BOMB. George Wingfield threw a bomb in this camp the other day by the publication of a letter in the Goldfield Tribune in which he called a number of the shareholders of the Consolidated and among other things he said: "I have called my attention to the fact that some of the shareholders are being sent out of the camp to the effect that there is a few months' delay in the Consolidated ground is remaining in the hands of the Adams Mining Company and that the shareholders are being kept in their entirety falsehoods of the company type, and are being investigated by the state and political hypothesis."

Some of these properties are being sold for the benefit of the shareholders, and the management of the company interests for the purpose of developing the properties, market fakes and so-called promoters. All that I ask is the support of the people and the proper work will be done to develop the properties in which I am interested, but I certainly refuse to be the victim of the scheme of the company when I am furnishing the work that is being done in the district, and which furnishes food for the people to live on and back the company."

The publication of the Wingfield letter was the chief topic of conversation for a day or two, but the consensus of opinion was that Wingfield was justified in thus rebuking a small group of camp followers who do their mining entirely with the broom.

In the United States Court at Carson the other day, the Goldfield Mines Company was the victor in the suit over disputed claims in the district of Nevada, Dunn and all represented the Mergers company.

According to the latest reports the Manhattan district, which is tributary to Goldfield, is now making a record of commercial ore far surpassing anything in its history, and this fact is becoming one of the main inducements of the yellow metal in the district of Nevada, Charles and the Big Four, has just returned from Manhattan and is announcing the outlook there. He says that the district is rich in ore, and has good ore exposed on the face with some slopes and that there are of gigantic proportions.

W. K. Koons of Goldfield, president and manager of the Big Four, announces the opening up of the bodies of milling ore. While at Manhattan, Mr. Sprague completed arrangements for the beginning of mining immediately on the Manhattan property, in which he is interested. The activity is general throughout the neighboring camp, and many leaders are coming west.

WORK IS PROGRESSING. K. M. Simpson, manager of the Manhattan and other Wingfield properties in this camp, has just returned from a recent trip to the district, and announces that development work on the Manhattan-Koons-Big Four property is well advanced and is progressing actively. It is expected that the plans for the development of the property will be completed soon, now that the management has returned to assume charge of the work.

W. J. Tobin, president of the Consolidated Mines Company, Nevada Supreme Court has been granted to the Gold Hills Mining Company. The litigation started by the properties absorbed by the company, and now that the debts are paid, Tobin is authorized for the development work will proceed.

During the present week a shipload of high-grade ore was sent to the smelter by the Diamond Field

Mines and Mining in the Great Southwest.

ORE'S VALUE IS REALIZED.

Deposits Thought Worthless Prove Not to Be.

Miners Concerning Consolidated Denounced.

Popular Miner Killed by Falling Rock.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

There has just been made a discovery which must be of unusual interest to the mining community and which may prove to be of great importance to the district, not only as a new opening of ore, but in the demonstration that ore exposed long ago and ignored as nearly worthless and of no commercial value and in the fact that the ore was mined in a part of the district supposed by many to contain nothing that would yield a profit.

During the early leasing period of the district operations were conducted by James on the claims of the Consolidated and White Rock mines, which were then owned by the Regio Mines Syndicate, which also operated one of the mines on the Mohave. Within the past year patents have been issued on all the claims comprised in the project and subsequently the claims of both companies were sold to the Regio Mines Syndicate.

George A. Gill, who has had some years' experience in the mining business, lately examined some of the material from the White Rock mine. He was so well pleased that he took several samples to an assayer for analysis and to be similar in character to the ore of the Jumbo Extension and the Grizzly Bear mines. The analysis showed a total value of \$1.10 a ton, a considerably better grade of ore than some that is being mined in distant smelting points which have yielded a good profit. In view of Gill's discovery, it is believed that work will be resumed on the mine property within a short time. The company has plans of using to conduct a comprehensive survey of development.

WINFIELD'S BOMB.

George Winfield threw a bomb in the mine the other day by the explosion of a letter in the Goldfield mine in which he called a mine a quack. Rumors relating to a bomb being thrown at the mine were being spread out of the mine to the effect that there is a fire in the mine. A report is being spread that the mine is a quack. Rumors relating to a bomb being thrown at the mine were being spread out of the mine to the effect that there is a fire in the mine.

At particular a choice of home-sites ranging from 1/2 to 100x200 ft. lots, and at prices, that are so low, location, surroundings and conditions considered will interest you.

TRACT OFFICE
Vermont and Los Feliz Avenues
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GLENN R. LUMBARD, Agent

Water in Minute Tract

S.A.M.

15 minutes from home to office

Like this idea of 75 minutes to and back?

Thinking you live in a city?

Location alone of Atlanta to deserve your attention.

Once you see its advantages, you'll locate.

High-class city improvements and advantages and conditions INSIDE the city.

BIG LOTS \$550 to \$1500 (Building restrictions \$1200 to \$1500)

This tract is only ten days old. Seven houses are now building. How about that?

Building, if wanted. Easy Terms.

WE WILL TAKE YOU OUT

Ridenbaugh

Building, Sixth and Hill Streets.

Sunset Main: 3511.

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Black Butte Company, Manager Koots believes that a profitable output will be made from this point.

The Black Butte Mining and Leasing Company is also getting ready to begin the shipment of ore from its workings.

It was George Rider's hand, sticking out from a mass of falling rock, that showed the searchers for him the other morning where his body lay. Rider was a miner in the Claremont. After bidding his companions good evening, he started to leave through a slope of the Mohave, as was his custom. He was caught by the falling rock and lay buried under the debris, slowly suffocating throughout the night. When found life had not long been extinct.

At his home his wife and little ones awaited his home-coming and at early dawn the alarm was given with the result above noted. Rider was one of the most popular miners of this camp.

Within the past day or two over fifty Montenegro workers in the Goldfield district, have left for New York to mail for Europe to take up arms against Turkey. Several of them, some of them, prosperous business men, are also awaiting the call to arms.

INVESTED MINES SOLD.

Phelps-Dodge Corporation Takes Over New England and Standard Companies' Properties.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

CLIFTON (Ariz.) Oct. 25.—For a couple of years the New England and Standard companies, holding property five miles northwest of Clifton, have been inactive and have been saddled with debt and judgments that indicated their permanent dissolution. During the past week negotiations were completed for the transfer of the property of both companies to the Phelps-Dodge Corporation, a Phelps-Dodge Corporation which has operated hitherto almost entirely under the name of the Phelps-Dodge Corporation.

The transfer of the New England mines embraced 125 mining claims, for an estimated consideration of \$10,000, though the actual price paid is known vaguely to have been several hundred thousand dollars. Upon the property purchased is a main vein 150 feet in width, carrying chalcopyrite and chalcocite of low grade, but amply rich enough to furnish large profit if properly concentrated. It is expected that the Phelps-Dodge Corporation will build an immense concentrator upon the ground and will add another large mine to the mining industry of Greenlee county.

Because of trouble with the smelter, the Shannon Copper production has been lower than normal during September and October. Most encouraging news comes from the company's main mines at Metcalf, where ground is being opened up 150 feet below the deepest workings heretofore known, demonstrating the continuation of a large body of ore averaging about 5 per cent. copper.

Company is keeping its development work well ahead of stoping.

BETTER PRICE IS STIMULUS.

Helvetic Mines to Be Operated Again in Report—Property Formerly Large Copper Producer.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

TUCSON (Ariz.) Oct. 25.—A report has reached Tucson that the Helvetic mines, southeast of this city, are again to be worked with new and more economical equipment and under the stimulus of a higher price for the product. The mines were closed down a few years ago. For many years the Helvetic was a large copper producer, shipping from Tucson to the Southern Pacific.

Mr. C. T. Taylor has acquired a bond from the Property Mining and Milling Company on six claims in the Pima district, for \$12,000. The firm has been buying many properties within the same district within the past few months.

T. H. Dillon is building a mill on property owned by himself and associates in the Oro Blanco district. In the same locality S. J. Varney and Alton Overlock are operating a small mill and have about twenty tons of concentrates ready for shipment.

TRADING WITH OUR WARDS

BY WALTER J. RAILLARD.

Many of us remember when they said to us a few years ago, "You don't want Hawaii." "You don't want Porto Rico." "You don't want Alaska," and so on. But we did want them then and we still want them now, and we shall want them more as the years roll on.

Beginning with a trade of only a few thousands of dollars each between us, our trade with these wards of ours will reach the great value of \$10,000,000 this calendar year. This figure is set by the division of statistics of the new Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce.

Up to August 31 (eight months) the figures are:

Exports to our wards..... \$1,000,000
Imports from our wards..... \$2,000,000
Total increase over 1911, eight months..... \$1,000,000

Total increase, eight months..... \$2,000,000
This is a gain of more than 25 per cent. so far (August 31), this year, assuming a total trade between us this calendar year of \$25,000,000, or more.

Our trade with our wards is increasing twice as fast as is their trade with other countries, 11 per cent. for us and 75 per cent. gain for them.

These figures of the past nine years' growth in this trade are illuminating and encouraging:

Porto Rico..... \$12,000,000
Increase in nine years..... \$2,000,000
Philippines..... \$10,000,000
Increase in nine years..... \$2,000,000
Alaska (exclusive of gold)..... \$5,000,000
Increase in nine years..... \$1,000,000
Total increase in nine years, 1903 over 1902..... \$25,000,000

Paraffine Abundant.

ELMORE, Sept. 19.—Q: I am sending you a sample of clay from a large deposit near Elmore, Cal. The clay is unknown to me, and I would like to know what its market value is and how much demand there is for this kind of material on the coast? I was told it is Fuller's earth, and that it is paraffine-bearing clay suited to make paint. Will you please analyze this sample and publish results? J. I.

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RICH PROFITS; LITTLE EFFORT.

Nature Favors Los Angeles Operators.

Strong Vein of Quartz Discovered in Oustomah.

May Develop New Territory in Kennedy.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

NEVADA CITY (Cal.) Oct. 24.—After the miners had failed to find the long-sought vein in the Oustomah, nature took a hand in the game. As a result the Angelenos who recently bonded the mine, are in a fair way of winning rich profits with a minimum of effort.

The mine has been idle for several years and became filled with water. When Edward C. Klinkner and associates of Los Angeles took hold of it, the pumps were placed in action and the shaft cleared to the 800-foot level. Upon clearing up the debris it was found the water had carved a portion of the shaft, exposing a strong vein of commercial quartz.

Arrangements have been made to commence stoping to demonstrate the extent of the vein, which samples it is believed to be the main pay-shoot for which vigorous search was prosecuted many years. If it proves continuous it means the development of large ore reserves and a long period of prosperity for the mine.

The Angelenos have arranged to commence driving from the level above the 800, and the unwatering of the shaft to the 1000-foot point will be rushed. Later the shaft will be continued to a depth of 1500 feet. Arrangements are being made to install an electric hoist and electric pump, with motors to operate the compressors. The shaft will be placed in early action, in accordance with present plans. As soon as the shaft is sent to the 1500 level extensive lateral developments will be conducted.

The Oustomah has a productive record of \$1,000,000 and is regarded as one of the most promising properties in the district. The recent discovery has naturally encouraged the bonders to proceed with vigorous work.

KENNEDY GOING DEEPER.

Last week sinking commenced at the Kennedy, the deepest gold mine in America. The shaft is down 3850 vertical feet and will be sent at least 150 feet deeper. It is expected to develop a large area of virgin ground. It has been the experience at this property that size and value of ore-bodies increase with depth, and the management confidently expects the new work to add materially to the life of the mine.

The property is producing over \$50,000 per month, with 100 stamps active. The sinking of the shaft will have no effect on the production.

EARNING GOOD PROFITS.

Jackson advises people the September profits of the South Eureka Company at approximately \$14,000 net. This is exclusive of the profits garnered from the property. The mine has been developed into a valuable producer. The company operates eighty stamps and has exploited a mammoth reserve of material. The main shaft is down 2500 feet and it is reported that the management is contemplating the sinking of a second shaft. The property is producing over \$50,000 per month, with 100 stamps active. The sinking of the shaft will have no effect on the production.

TUNNEL JOINS MINES.

The Globe Consolidated Mining Company has completed the 1725-foot tunnel connecting the Globe and Bailey-Chloride mines, and piercing Globe mine. The tunnel, which has been driven 600 feet below the summit of the peak, which towers 7010 feet above sea level. For years the mine has been worked separately, but about a year ago the new owners acquired the two groups and immediately decided to form connections. Developments on the properties are progressing steadily, with a force of 180 men engaged. The ore is gold-bearing, of fair quality, with an extensive tonnage demonstrated.

Ministry for a twenty-stamp mill, cyanide plant, tube mill, ore-grinding mill and other equipment have been received. The work of erecting the plant together with the water and other mine machinery will be rushed. Every effort is being made to have everything in readiness for the winter season. Considerable Southern California capital is reported interested. SYNDICATE INCREASING WORK.

San Francisco capital has become interested in the Siskiyoun syndicate and the development of the Cub Bear, Blue Jeans and other quartz properties is to be conducted along lines of greatly augmented importance. Large crews of men will be placed to work on both properties, while some of the smaller groups will also be given attention.

Developments at the Cub Bear are stated to be exceptionally good, with a fair reserve of high-grade milling ore shown. This is the property which attracted so much interest last spring by its display of strong shoots of rich quartz. Southern California and local people are interested in the syndicate, which for years has been one of the most important of Siskiyoun properties.

PROMISING COAL PROSPECTS.

The Treks Development Company is actively developing a deposit of lignite coal on the Houghton ranch, four miles north of Montague, Siskiyou county. The Treks Motor Steam Road is interested in the syndicate, which for years has been one of the most important of Siskiyoun properties.

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for irrigation, while placing the mine in a position to produce commercial coal in fair quantities. It is believed the coal bed in this district is extensive and the operations of the company are being followed with much interest.

HIGH GRADE NOTES.

Lessons are opening good ore on the Sunshine claim, owned by Los Angeles and Oakland capitalists. The owner has developed a strong vein of milling quartz on block No. 1, and has four tons ready for the Big Four mill. This will be the first condensation of Sunshine ore to be treated at a local mill and results are awaited with keen interest.

The Sunshine Company, operating on blocks Nos. 6 and 7, is opening a good grade of ore. An adit is under way and indications favor highly satisfactory developments on the footwall. The vein has struck into the footwall from the hanging wall where it displayed fair values. Stoping is about to start. Under the terms of the lease the Sunshine Company reserves for itself all ore above the adit. Other sections of the Sunshine are reported showing good values.

The approach of winter is naturally militating against pronounced activity, but several deals have recently been made, notwithstanding the advent of unfavorable weather. The Lucky Dutchman lease, on the Tello claim, has been acquired by the Spearman Mining Company, a large company composed of Colorado, California and eastern people. The Patterson claim, owned by the Patterson family and Van Bellen of Klamath Falls, The Ft. Bidwell Consolidated is ranging for the inauguration of winter developments. Good ore is showing at several points and the management is confident of developing the property into a profitable and consistent producer within the next few months.

Sinking is progressing in the Morning Star Gold Shaft, Modoc Mines and other properties. The attempt to create a "boom" in the district is apparently flickering out. It is now realized its future depends on the development of the demonstrated deposits of milling ore, with possibilities of occasional discoveries of bonanza quartz.

VALUABLE BRICK.

The Midas mine, in the Harrison Gulch district, yielded a \$45,000 brick from its August operations. The property is stated to be in magnificent shape, with a vast reserve of ore demonstrated. The mine for years has been one of the best gold producers in Shasta county. About 100 men are employed and forty stamps are dropping continually. Harry Waise is superintendent.

OLD PRODUCER AWAKENING.

CONGRESS COMPANY'S MINE MAY RESUME WORK.

Old Ore Dumps Have Been Purchased by United Verde. Is Understanding—Signs of Unusual Activity Shown at Humboldt Smelter.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

PRESCOTT (Ariz.) Oct. 25.—The Congress Gold mine, one of the deepest in the Southwest and a heavy producer until a few years ago, when eighty stamps of its two mills were hung up, is again showing signs of activity. Twenty-five men have been put at work cleaning up the property and the mill and there is belief in a resumption of work upon a limited scale.

It is known that the United Verde Copper Company has purchased the old ore dumps, estimated to contain \$50,000 tons, with nominal gold values per ton, but carrying, however, a satisfactory grade of siliceous material. It is to be utilized in fluxing United Verde ore at the smelter now building at Clarkville.

Steam shovels are to be used in loading this output, and with the broad-gauge railroad on the ground, the expense of handling and transporting will be nominal. The Congress property has two large veins, one of iron and one of copper. The iron vein is a firm and unoxidized pyrites of iron in quartz. The copper vein is a firm and unoxidized pyrites of iron in quartz. The iron vein is a firm and unoxidized pyrites of iron in quartz. The copper vein is a firm and unoxidized pyrites of iron in quartz.

The Humboldt smelter, showing signs of unusual prosperity, owing to large offerings of custom ore from the Bradshaw district. The smelter has been started up again, after many months of idleness, and a concentrating mill with capacity for 150 tons of ore a day, will be ready for operation within a fortnight. The largest tonnage of ore going to the smelter is from the Bluebell mine, which is owned by the smelter corporation.

Churn drilling is to be started on the property of the Bagdad company on Copper Creek, where about 1400 feet already has been spent in exploration. The company's holdings embrace about 4000 acres. Bad road conditions are holding up the plans of the Climax Mining Company, of which R. M. Martin of Los Angeles is president. Several carloads of machinery are held at Los Angeles, owing to present inability to transport freight from Prescott to the mine.

An old ten-stamp mill is to be re-machined and its air compressor and machine drills will be installed. Power will be furnished by six gasoline engines. Mr. Martin thinks that about 450,000 tons of ore are available upon the property. It has been worked for many years.

The old Gladstone and McCabe mines are to be opened upon a larger scale than they have been for years. A recent inspection found large quantities of ore which can be handled profitably.

The Lynx Creek Mining Company has purchased a considerable placer property, miles below Walker on Lynx Creek. The property was worked under the direction of C. R. Brown, who will attempt to store and develop water for hydraulic sluicing.

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Fast Rock

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There's more to Campus Park than just a NAME. It's a REAL College Tract, right across the street from a REAL College.

Why not make YOUR investment in the CHOICEST property at PRELIMINARY prices rather than in POOR property plus FOUR or FIVE PROFITS?

\$500 Up, For a Beautiful Lot Adjoining Occidental College Campus—Easy Terms

There isn't a lot in Campus Park right now that isn't worth \$200 or \$300 more than preliminary prices. Our auto takes you out in 17 minutes, or take Eagle Rock cars on Spring Street. H. S. Bourne, Eagle Rock Manager.

Edwards & Willey Co.

"It Pays to See Us" 232 Laughlin Bldg. 315 Broadway

Better Than a Crowded City Lot

Own an acre at beautiful Ramona Acres—away from the dust, the noise and the wear and tear of the city—out midst oranges and flowers and a magnificent view of valley and foothills. Here is the ideal suburban home life, where you have room for your fruit trees, your garden and chickens. Only 20 minutes from downtown—convenient to the office and shopping district.

With every convenience—gas, water, cement walks and curbs, graded streets, tree-lined parkways and a new \$30,000 brick school. Close to the splendid Ramona Convent.

\$750 An Acre and Up On Easy Terms

TO GO: Take car marked "Covina Line" in the Pacific Electric Bldg., or anywhere on Main St. to First, and get off at Garfield Ave. Look for the big red "J" on tract office. Salesmen with auto to show you the property. Come to this office for free transportation. Our tract agent is on the property from 8:45 a.m. until arrival of car leaving the city at 4 p.m.

Janss Investment Co.

NEW RULINGS CAUSE FEAR.

Laws on Location of Claims to Be More Stringent.

May Make Wildcat Promoting Thing of the Past.

New Developments in Shafts and Drifts.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

PHOENIX (Ariz.) Oct. 25.—Much more stringent regulations are to be put into effect in connection with the location of mining claims, according to instructions received at the local Land Office. Hereafter in a location, according to the ruling, "Mineral found in surface rock alone will not amount to a discovery unless the same contains ore in paying quantities. Discovery of mineral cannot be claimed simply because the surface indications, combined with geological inferences, indicate that other and unconnected lodes or veins lie at greater depth." The following elements are necessary to constitute a valid discovery upon a lode mining claim:

(1) There must be a vein or lode of quartz or other rock in place

600 feet, where the ore was as rich as it had been at any point from the surface down. Apparently there had been a tremendous horizontal slip in which the surface ground had slid an unknown and considerable distance.

Free Workers' Page.

Are Not a Boon.

COST OF STRIKES
UNRECOMPENSED.DIRECT LOSS LAST YEAR OVER
SIXTY MILLION DOLLARS.

A Unions Tells His Union Friends that the Number of Strikes and Their Cost Are Increasing Faster Than the Membership in the Unions.

[The Square Deal.] We have continually maintained through the medium of this magazine and in other ways that the strike weapons of the militant unions were a greater detriment to their members at large than any known methods which they could use to increase wages or right imaginary wrongs. This position is borne out by a recent article in the *Peoples Magazine*, written by a union man who at the beginning of his article glories in the fact that he is a union man and expects to continue his unionism, but he says he is going to do something harder, which is to criticize the union. He then quotes portions from various reports of the American Federation of Labor, and the annual report of the Bureau of Labor, issued by the United States government, showing the great cost of strikes to the workers in some very startling figures.

Using his own words: "The strike is shown to be a boon. We are shown our increase in wages due to strikes, and told to be thankful that such a powerful weapon close to our hands. There have been many strikes. Whatever else the strike may be, it is not a boon. It does not put money in our pockets. It does not help us bear any easier the increased cost of living, but actually has helped to increase the living cost. Financially we are today much worse off for the strikes that have been fought out in the past three years than if these strikes had never occurred. During the past three years we have lost more than \$100,000,000. That is the strikers' loss alone. It does not count the loss to industries as a whole, but even the strikers' loss we have had returned to us but a very small part."

"Take last year. According to the report of Secretary Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor, based down to results, there was a direct loss of wages of \$16,769,700 to strikes during 1911. In addition there were dues and assessments paid by all union men amounting to \$18,000,000. That money was used either to aid strikes or carry on the machinery of strikes. The two sums make a total of \$34,769,700, the union men's contribution to strikes. In return for this outlay there was an increase in wages amounting to \$3,325,498. Subtract this from the total cost and we have \$31,444,202, the net loss to unions due to strikes during 1911."

This startling loss is never figured out for us. But in comparison it was just as bad the year before and the year before that. I can prove it by the reports of Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor and the annual reports of the Bureau of Labor issued by the United States government. It is only when the figures from these two sources are placed side by side that their striking significance is shown."

"The results are my own and I arrived at this in this manner. The twenty-third annual report of the Bureau of Labor figures the average duration of strikes as forty days. We must work on a basis, then, of forty days to a strike, and the average loss to each man on strikes during 1911 was the wages he would have received during those forty days. Out of 115 organizations twenty-five sent reports of the average duration of strikes as forty days, which involved during the year 176,626 members. The wages of these men during the forty days each lost would have been \$18,793,968. I do not give the details of my figuring, but approximately the same results will be obtained by taking an average daily wage of \$2.46. My figure is more accurate as it is based on the wages paid in the individual trades. But the other forty organizations which did not report, also had strikes. They had just as many as those which did report, so we can figure them on the same basis. Adding the loss in wages, which we must have sustained, the total strike loss in wages to union men affiliated with the American Federation of Labor sums up for the year 1911 to \$28,336,768."

"Nor is this the only money directly out of pocket. The savings spent by union men while on strike is another large loss. There is no way of determining what this is, but the benefits paid by other unions to aid out the savings are in themselves no inconsiderable figure. During 1911 the report of the American Federation of Labor shows the strike benefits to have been \$4,719,856. Unfortunately we cannot even estimate the amount of the savings spent, so we will have to get at the total cost in another way."

"As secretary of my local union I know that about 60 per cent. of the money collected goes to the grand lodge and 40 per cent. is used in donations to other unions and for local expenses. Our local union averages fifty members and had during 1911 a total expense of \$1847. This is an average of \$30 a man for this year. The same figure will be arrived at by other means, though Secretary Morrison's report does not help us in this respect."

"The point I wish to bring out is that every union man contributes an average of \$28 a year for the privilege. For the 1,750,725 union men in this country that makes a total of \$49,387,500 for the year. That fund is a war fund. All except what goes for running expenses is available for strikes or to keep up the machinery and pay the salaries of the men who engineer the strikes. It can be called the great national strike fund. To strike it with the direct loss in wages we got more than \$46,000,000, the gross annual cost of strikes."

"The total national gain in wages due to strikes is not figured out by Secretary Morrison, but he gives the number of men involved, the number benefited, and the individual increase in wages. A tedious problem in mathematics shows that the total gain is \$5,125,450. Compare that sum with \$49,387,500, or even with \$23,000,000 direct loss in wages and you see in an instant how unprofitable strikes are for the strikers."

"It is known, at least to union leaders, that strikes cost more than the direct benefit from them. It is known that many realize that the average cost of strikes is \$12,000,000 a year. I have heard this matter dis-

Strikes on and Off.

(Continued from Seventh Page.)

yet Socialist union-labor (and other) speakers continue to say, "labor does which it creates." That assertion, oft repeated, is willfully and absolutely untrue. It is false, in fact, and knowingly false in statement. It is incendiary in its effect upon unreasonable labor. It breeds leanings towards anarchy and the communists. It encourages starving strikers and keeps them starving. It prevents peaceful arbitration of labor disputes. It is malicious and tyrannical. It is the principal grievance of capitalists, near capitalists, anarchists, members of the I.W.W., other radicals and the rabid part (about 15 per cent.) of union labor. As a strike-broader the false assertion is efficacious.

It now seems certain that the 35,000 shirtwaist-makers of New York City (Greater New York) will strike early in November. The operatives, mostly girls, are holding big mass meetings—four meetings at a time. As usual, the higher union leaders promise sympathy, assistance, and so on. The writer, from his many years intimate and inside knowledge of strikes, ventures the prediction that within two or three weeks after the strike begins, some of the striking girls will be begging on the streets or selling themselves for bread. There was a good deal of that in the last big girl workers' strikes in New York and Chicago. Boston houses of ill-fame filled up during the recent textile strikes. Lawrence, and other New England cities, according to local reports. Such also always has been the inevitable result of all women and girl workers' strikes in England. Piccadilly, London, is filled every night with girls driven from factory towns by strikes, selling their souls and bodies.

The Georgia railroad strike is ended by consent. The strikers get back their places and the cause of the strike—dismissal of a conductor for violating the Federal hours of service law—goes to arbitration. This settlement avoids a general strike on all the roads entering Atlanta.

Secret conferences of the Federation of Labor officials are being held to devise measures for dealing with the alarming and disturbing conditions present among union labor generally. Lawrence (Mass.) aftermath, for instance, and the contest between the I.W.W.'s and the Federation for supremacy in the control of union labor and union labor's wages money. Gompers, Morrison, Mitchell, Ryan and their cohorts of "organizers" are the agitators really, and are probably fearful of losing their fat-jobs.

The two I.W.W. leaders charged with murder arising out of the recent strike at Lawrence, Mass., tried to get out on bail while the trial is going on, but they have to stay in prison. If let out on bail where would they be wanted for punishment, if convicted?

The mining strike at Bingham, Utah, is collapsing. Hundreds of strikers have gone back to work.

New York East Side dressmaking factories are using negro girls as strike breakers. They are taken to work from their work in automobiles.

Anarchy is prevalent among the striking miners at Ely, Nev. Several cases of murder and the threatened deaths already. At Houston, Tex., two union labor officials have pleaded guilty of violating the court injunction for protection of workers. The men on the Harrison line, and have gone to jail for two and four months. All is the proper place for every man or woman who knowingly and willfully violates any law. The McNamara are in jail on their own confession, in spite of the fact that Gompers & Co. sent Charles Darrow \$200,000 to keep them out. Again the question is asked, "What was really done with that \$200,000 of deluded union-labor's wages money?" The Times has properly asked that public question about a public fund many times, but it yet has no answer forthcoming. Perhaps it is an embarrassing question for the recipient of the \$200,000 to publicly answer.

ANARCHY VS. UNIONISM.

No Difference Between the Position Taken by Gompers and Jackson. Why, an I.W.W. Organizer. [The Square Deal.] Jack Whitty, an organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World at San Diego, Cal., 1912, to Judge Slocum, as he was being sentenced for conspiracy: "I did violate the law, and I will violate every one of your laws, and still come before you and say: 'To hell with the courts, because I believe that my right to live is far more sacred than the sacred right of property that you and your kind so ably defend.'"

"I don't tell you this with the expectation of getting justice, but to show my contempt for the whole machinery of law and justice as represented by this and every other court. The prosecutor lied, but I will accept it as a truth and say again to you, Judge Slocum, that I will not be a lawbreaker. I will obey the law as you courts; I know what justice is."

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, in an editorial in the American Federationist subsequent to the imposition upon him of a jail sentence by Justice Wright in 1909: "The things I am charged with, I did. . . . Go to hell—with your injustice."

Where Unions Leaders Fail. [New York Journal of Commerce.] Union leaders too often lack the qualifications for serving their cause effectively. They fail to understand the economics of the relation of capital and labor. Capital has its opportunities and usually seeks to make it effective in production and in trade, by increasing quantity, improving quality and reducing cost. If organized labor had a corresponding aim, it could share the benefit with an increase of its portion of the return; but it is apt to work against the interest of the employer by restricting output and taking no pains about quality or value of product, and thereby it really damages its own interest. The movement in New Bedford and similar movements elsewhere are in a good direction, but the problem is not easy to work out on that line. Labor unions need a good deal of educating in order to serve their purpose to the benefit of the members, and they are getting it mainly by costly experience for which the community has to pay. The chief difficulty has been and still is to get the requisite understanding and sense of justice and fair dealing in the control and management of the unions.

STILL HUNT
EL DORADO.

Miners Are Misled by Prospector's Letter.

Continue to Flock to Bolivia After Fake Is Exposed.

Government Trying to Set Forth True Conditions.

(Special Correspondence of the Times.)

LIMA (Peru) Sept. 25.—That the lure of gold is no less strong at present than in the days when Pizarro's men raked this country for an El Dorado is shown by the difficulty that this government and that of Bolivia are experiencing in turning back prospectors who have been enticed here by a letter of rich placers. One letter written by a supposed prospector, telling of a wonderful find, found its way into print, and Alaska, Australia, India and South America have received quotas of men bent on trying their fortunes in the new diggings. These are outnumbered even by those who have come from places less distant.

A touch of heat thought to have been responsible for the letter caused the trouble, as investigations carried on by the Bolivian and Peruvian governments have failed to show that any of the portences taken up in the region said to be so rich have produced any unusual amount of gold. The letter was signed "Ferguson" and is thought to have been the work of an illiterate American miner, who previously had prospected in Alaska.

PROSPECTORS STILL COMING.

It was early in the year that the letter was written, but, despite the fact that every effort has been made to give publicity to the fact that it was a hoax, prospectors still are arriving. The placers were said to be on the Tiquipaca river, about the Peruvian border, but across the line in the latter country. When the first reports came, the Peruvian government was given them even here, as there had been some very valuable properties of the border in the Peruvian Andes. It was not until the disappointed prospectors began coming back that the government began to suspect the truth. Most of the men came to the country with little money and little equipment, and in the desert regions of the Western Andes many men are being assisted to return to their former places of residence.

Mining under Peruvian conditions is an advisable venture for the man with little capital, a fact pointed out by the officials of the Department of Fomento. The prospector must be prepared to undergo heavier expenses than are necessary in Alaska, as this region in which the placer gold is found produces absolute necessities. All food, and in many places water, has to be carried.

From the several hundred men who rushed into the district during the spring and early summer, some have stayed and have been able to develop properties of promise. No phenomenal results have been obtained, but it is likely that the basis has been laid for greater mining activity in a section of the territory that has not been at all productive in Bolivia. Across the line in Peru many have been able to develop some. It is not supposed that the boundary line marks the point where the enrichment stops and the Peruvian government is anxious to have the region prospected, but it is not the desire to have it done under the delusion that the money already set for the re-enactment of the events of '49 in California.

ADVISES MINERS.

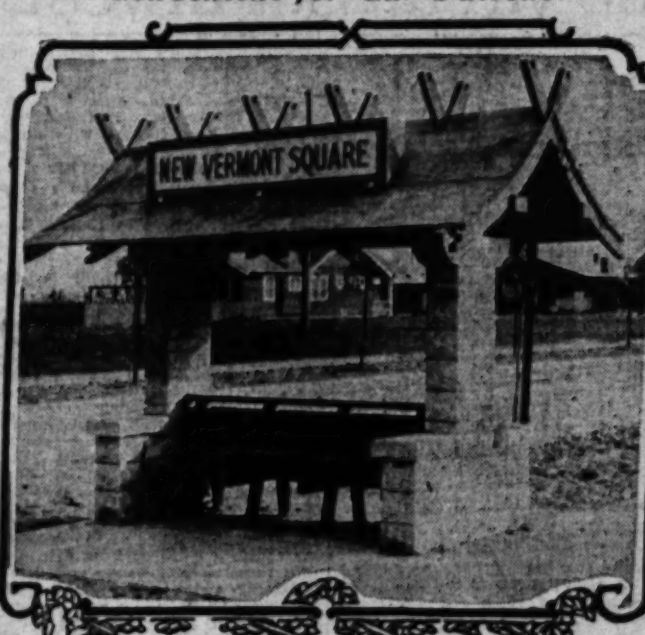
Peru is no less anxious than Bolivia to have her mineral resources developed. Many of the miners bound for the supposed El Dorado landed at Callao and came to this city, as it is more accessible than La Paz. As many of the arriving prospectors were invited to call on Dr. E. N. de Harich, the Director of Fomento. The official pointed out all the features, good which surround the industry in this country and offered all comers his suggestions to fit their individual cases. This resulted in many of the men's abandoning any effort to see for themselves, and some few, perhaps, have bettered their conditions.

Preliminary prospecting is done in a different manner in this country than in the United States. The Indians here have some knowledge of mining. They powder the quartz found in the mountains and mix it with water and make tests for gold in horn spoons. When the ore contains any considerable amount of silver, they recognize it in the various forms in which it occurs. The Indian prospector can subsist without expenditure for food, and he usually has value to his time and is willing and able to cover great expenses of territory searching for sapphires and other minerals. When these are taken to the mines of the established companies, an assay is made, and if the values justify such action a miner accompanies the Indian to the place of the find, and on making the development of the claim a fee varying from \$10 to \$100 is paid to the Indian. This very effective method entails no expense when compared to the grubs stake that would be required by the American prospector, to say nothing of the interest in the property that would have to be shared. To the miner with sufficient capital to sink shafts and run drifts in order to expose positive ore, serious opportunities are possible, as the Director of Fomento points out, the field is very limited for the American or English prospector who cannot afford to do this.

EARTH A BIG COAL STORE.

Six Billion Tons of Carbonic Oxide Being Annually Discharged Into the Air With a Change of Temperature. A prophecy of what is asserted by many to be the increasing temperature of the earth and an explanation of the recent prevalence of hot summers is found in a volume written by C. H. Van Hise, president of the University of Wisconsin, and published in 1904 by the United States Geological Survey. ("A Treatise on Metamorphism") Prof. Van Hise pointed out that the enormous burning of coal by man must steadily vitiate the air by the discharge of carbon

Convenient for Car Patrons.



Typical New Vermont Square rest station.

dioxide and that this vitiation must bring about a marked increase in the temperature of the globe. He says: "In 1900 the amount of coal mined and oxidized amounted to 731,287,484 metric tons. At the beginning of the last decade of the nineteenth century, 1890, the production was only 511,518,355 metric tons. This shows how rapid the increase in the use of coal has been and therefore a combustion of 1,000,000,000 metric tons a year is probably very conservative as the estimated average for the present century."

Taking 1,000,000,000 metric tons as the amount of coal oxidized per annum for the future, and supposing the amount of carbon in this coal to average 80 per cent., the quantity of carbon which passes into the atmosphere would be 2,382,532,000 metric tons per annum. This is 0.1212 per cent. of the total amount of carbon at present in the atmosphere. If this rate of consumption of coal has about continued 912 years the amount of carbon in the atmosphere would be doubled.

"It therefore appears probable that within a comparatively short time in the future, as compared with a single geological period, or even an epoch, the amount of carbon in one of its great reservoirs, the atmosphere, will be increased to an important extent. From this fact various geological consequences are likely to follow. One of the most important of these is a higher average temperature for the globe."

"According to Arrhenius, if the carbon dioxide is increased two and five-tenths to three times its present value the temperature of the Arctic region must rise 8 degrees to 9 degrees Cent. (14 degrees to 15 degrees Fahr.), and produce a climate as mild as that of

the Eocene period. According to the above to three times its present amount in 1624 years.

"A further consequence which would follow from an increase in the amount of carbon in the atmosphere and the warmer climate would be as much more abundant and widespread vegetation, and more carbon dioxide will be concentrated in the soil, and this concentration will lead to an acceleration in the rate of carbonation."

"Furthermore, the increase in average temperature of the globe will accelerate all other chemical reactions of the belt of weathering. It therefore appears probable that the artificial oxidation of coal will result in some of the most profound and far-reaching geological consequences, which are due to the agency of man."

Since this was written the world's annual consumption of coal has about doubled, says the Scientific American, 8,000,000,000 tons of carbonic oxide are now being annually discharged into the atmosphere. In view of this fact there is little wonder that Prof. Van Hise's prognostications in regard to the increase in temperature should have been so verily verified.

STATIONS ARE ARTISTIC.

The Southwest Land Company, owner of New Vermont square, has completed ornamental rest stations on Santa Barbara avenue at the corners of St. Andrews place, Grandview place and Arlington street for the convenience of residents in that fast-growing district. The stations are of the Japanese bungalow style, being constructed of artificial stone, with cement floors. They are electrically lighted, with electric transparencies containing the name of the tract.

RAISE LEMONS AND ORANGES AT VISTA

Vista Townsite

Now Open

Great interest being shown in this wonderful subdivision on the Santa Fe between Oceanis and Escondido.

Big Opening Sale

Hundreds of Homeowners and Investors investigating Vista land and townsite opportunities. Vista is the biggest shipping point in beautiful growing industry. One proposition, and a very interesting one, is to deliver planted land with year-old trees—only \$175 per acre. Would you like to know about it?

Watch Vista Grow

While it grows—profits will come to fortunate early buyers. Will you be one?

We Have Several Propositions

We will put them up to any man who earnestly believes in the great future for the orange and lemon growing industry. One proposition, and a very interesting one, is to deliver planted land with year-old trees—only \$175 per acre. Would you like to know about it?

Vista Lemon and Orange Lands

\$200 Per Acre and Up

Vista Town Lots \$100 and Up

Very Easy Terms

Any energetic man who will raise vegetables between the trees can take care of his payments and expenses while the trees are maturing.

Arrange Now for a Visit to Vista

See how you can make big money on small investment. Opportunities for merchants, professional men and mechanics. It only takes a little money to get a start at Vista.

Ask for Full Details

Vista Land Company,

Owners

VISTA, CALIFORNIA.

G. H. MacGinnis, Selling Agent

212 Mercantile Place

Home A1004. Los Angeles, Cal. Main 3533.

Why Pay
Installment Prices
If You Have the
Money?Buy Less—Go As Far As You Can On
A Cash Basis and Make ALL the ProfitA Plain Talk on Realty Values and Prices by
W. P. Whitsett, Sales Manager
Van Nuys Lots and Acreage.

Cash is the most potent factor in business. Money talks. Cash commands the lowest price. It assures the accruing values. Cash price is actual value today.

The long-term price is present value plus the assumed increase up to the time of final payment.

Real estate is worth just what it can command in ready money, and no more.

In other words, its actual value is its equivalent in actual cash, and not its equivalent in deferred payments plus losses, accounting and collecting expenses and accumulated interest spread over a term of years.

I do not decry the long-term or installment plan of payments. It is a boon to the man lacking the means to pay ready money and command cash price. As a savings account it is laudable, and a strong incentive to thrift and economy.

But the man with capital, or with some cash, eager to put his own money to work earning more money, eager to reap for himself the harvest of rising values, cannot afford to lose this easiest of all easy money by paying installment prices.

Deferred payments means deferred profits. The installment plan the purchaser begins to make profits where the seller leaves off—after the final payment.

And that brings this article down to this plain question:

Why pay installment prices if you have the money?

Why put good money away at 3, 5 or even 7 per cent., and then buy real estate at installment prices?

Why let somebody else discount your profits for term of years?

Why not use cash where it will do the most good and be your capital large or little—use it to gain rapidly increasing increment for yourself?

Buyers in the new town of Van Nuys figure it out for themselves. And there are a great many of them. And more are coming every day.

There are no installment buyers in Van Nuys. There are no long-term payments.

The new town was started RIGHT.

Prices are based on cash. They represent the worth of the property today.

The increase belongs to the purchaser who can tomorrow today, and who follows his judgment with his money, much or little.

In its people, its town lots, its suburban homes, its acreage the town of Van Nuys represents a greater per capita wealth than any other of its age and America.

All the sales are made on actual value today, cash, or its nearest equivalent, six, twelve and eighteen months.

Every buyer has a bought-and-paid-for title in his hand. Every advance in value is his. And there are many.

Nothing can stop the increase of values in a community like that. They are all working for themselves. I point with pride to the record of sales I made in the new town of Van Nuys, started only a few months ago. I am proud of the sterling character of the residents I am attracting to this town.

And I say frankly that no man with the means to pay cash, or to pay out in six, twelve and eighteen months, should ignore the opportunity I present.

No man, old resident or new, can afford to pass up a home, go into business, plant an orchard, or start a grove or a farm, or invest a dollar anywhere, without first spending forty-five minutes with me in going to Van Nuys.

I operate Free Sightseeing Auto Cars twice a week except Sunday. Go and see Van Nuys. They are further interested, go again with a salesman, make your selection.

But don't ignore the opportunity to see the town at the gateway to the fertile San Fernando Valley in the heart of the famous Van Nuys-Lankershim acres.

Let me send you a copy of the Van Nuys telling the whole story in photo reproductions.

W. P. Whitsett
Sales ManagerHeadquarters Van Nuys Lots and Acreage
319 South Hill Street, Los Angeles

Broadway 3525—F2869

It's Ba

\$950

Let's Be Thank
at NNote the orange gro
the tract. Trees
Come out today and
full-grown trees.

David Adv.

RUMORS WERE
FLASH IN PAN.Street Subsidies in Alleged
Discoveries.Posting Stocks Said to Have
Caused Reports.Producers Are Shipping
More Bulion Than Ever.

Special Correspondence of the Times.

PHOTOGRAPH (Nev.) Oct. 24.—The substance of interest in the rumors of the North Star and the alleged discoveries, reflects that there has been nothing more than a preliminary flash in the pan. Both rumors have been handled from the start with a good deal of skepticism, but the action of the market in the Toronto list has been so favorable that the rumors have been disclosed the fact that the investment public is not blind to the difference between managing for the profit and managing for the break.

It is said that recent platings in the market have been pretty good, and that the inside demand has been nothing more than a preliminary flash in the pan. Both rumors have been handled from the start with a good deal of skepticism, but the action of the market in the Toronto list has been so favorable that the rumors have been disclosed the fact that the investment public is not blind to the difference between managing for the profit and managing for the break.

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LOTS 555 and up
10 YEARS TIME
Great Future Values

Why Pay Installment Prices You Have the Money?

Less—Go As Far As You Can On
Cash Basis and Make ALL the Profits

Plain Talk on Realty Values and Prices by
W. P. Whitsett, Sales Manager,
Van Nuys Lots and Acreage.

is the most potent factor in business. Money talks. Cash commands the lowest price. It assures the highest values. Cash price is actual value today. The long-term price is present value plus the added increase up to the time of final payment. Real estate is worth just what it can command in money, and no more.

In other words, its actual value is its equivalent in cash, and not its equivalent in deferred payments, losses, accounting and collecting expenses and associated interest spread over a term of years.

It does not deny the long-term or installment plan of payments. It is a boon to the man lacking the means of ready money and command cash price. As a servant it is laudable, and a strong incentive to and economy.

But the man with capital, or with some cash, eager to put his own money to work earning more money, to reap for himself the harvest of rising values, cannot afford to lose this easiest of all easy money by paying installment prices.

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To a man, old resident or new, can afford to buy a farm, or invest a dollar anywhere in Los Angeles, without first spending forty-five minutes with me going to Van Nuys.

operate Free Sightseeing Auto Cars twice daily, Sunday. Go and see Van Nuys. Then, if you are further interested, go again with a salesman of your selection.

But don't ignore the opportunity to see the gateway to the fertile San Fernando Valley, the heart of the famous Van Nuys-Lankershim tract.

Let me send you a copy of the Van Nuys News, the whole story in photo reproductions.

W. P. Whitsett

Sales Manager

headquarters Van Nuys Lots and Acreage
9 South Hill Street, Los Angeles

Broadway 3525—F2969

It's Bad Enough to Spend Your Days Thus



**\$950 And Up for
Big Villa Sites**

Big lots—50x150 up to 100x170. One-fifth down, with four years on the balance. Strong building discounts to early purchasers. \$2000 restrictions.

Let's Be Thankful We Can Seek a Peaceful Spot Like This
at Night—Hollymont Gardens—in West Hollywood



Note the orange grove in the photo—it now covers part of the tract. Trees will be preserved wherever possible. Come out today and choose a lot with a grove of thrifty full-grown trees. Trees transplanted where desired.

Insert Adv.

Does the location strike you? High, with a glorious view. And the dry, sparkling air means health.

Go Out Today to Hollymont Gardens

The New Tract With the Wonderful View; on Santa Monica Boulevard—West Hollywood Foothills

HOLLYMONT GARDENS—The new tract in the foothills. It's the place for your bungalow, Mr. Homeseeker. Study the photos—they tell the story. Note the location—on a gentle slope, nesting against the foothills. And the view—you'll have to see it; words can't do it justice. But the view's not the only advantage. Hollymont Gardens is convenient—right on Santa Monica boulevard—35 minutes from the heart of the city. Two car lines pass it—Colegrove-Sherman and Santa Monica-Hollywood. Just beyond the city limits—all city conveniences without city taxes. Stores and schools close at hand. Every improvement of any high-class tract work now being rushed to completion. And at today's prices Hollymont Gardens is a mighty good investment—you'll double your money in a short time. Go out today. Take cars on Hill street. Get off at Hollymont Gardens. A big sign on the right marks the spot. Get free round trip tickets at our down-town office. Office open all day Sunday. See agent at tract.

New Selling Plan Guarantees Your Equity

For if you can't meet your payments, just exchange your cash equity for fully paid-up "Guarantee" stock, minus a nominal transfer charge. "Guarantee" stock sells at \$1.20 per share—has been paying 9 per cent dividends.

Winner in Name Contest Announced Today

The name selected was suggested by an officer of the company. So the prize will be given for the second best name. Announcement made at the tract today at 3:30 P.M. Free tickets at our down-town office for all who apply today.

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MUMORS WERE FLASH IN PAN.

Investment Subsidies in Alleged
Discoveries.

Investing Stocks Said to Have
Caused Reports.

Big Producers Are Shipping
More Bullion Than Ever.

Real Correspondence of the Times.

CHICAGO (Nov. 24).—The substance of interest in the discovery of gold in the San Francisco area has been handled from the outside, and who were the investors, and the quick change in value of the stock, and the fact that the investment public is not blind to the difference between managing for the profit and managing for the loss.

It is said that recent pickings in the San Francisco area have been pretty good, and that the inside element has been making more money than any of their clients. The fact is, that the company of some of the lesser properties in the San Francisco area has been the subject of the most intensive investigation of the investment public.

The brokers have operated from a standpoint of what is known as a "good thing," but they have not been able to do it. The fact is, that the investment public is not blind to the difference between managing for the profit and managing for the loss.

The old-time brokers are beyond reproach, but some of the more recent ones are said to be making more money than any of their clients. The fact is, that the company of some of the lesser properties in the San Francisco area has been the subject of the most intensive investigation of the investment public.

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RARE MINERALS, METALLURGY, CHEMISTRY.

ENQUIRIES FROM AND ANSWERS
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WINSTON (Ariz.) Sept. 17.—Q: This is the first time that I have asked you for your kind offer to name specimens. You will find therein a mineral that is new to me and to all of my friends. It comes in bunches with an iron formation that is situated eleven miles from Blue Water, N. M. I thought that it might be a new mineral, but it is not. It is in so strange a shape that I will thank you to tell me something about this.

W. R. W. A: The specimen is named at the subheadings. It is a variety of calcite and known in mineralogy as "Fluorapatite" (fluorapatite). The sample is a beautiful one in branches of coralline form, gray in color, and it is on the order of a bunch of grapes.

Chlorides Present. CHLORIDE (Ariz.) Sept. 18.—Q: No. 1, from base of foot of hills from 100 to 1000 feet high, can be traced for four miles or more, and in some places is from one to twenty feet thick. It is a large vein of copper, silver, lead, and zinc, and is probably iron. This is in a large vein from same hill. No. 3 is from high up on same hill, with very rich silver, lead and gold ore, lower down are perpendicular veins, and in some places they cut through that base, flat vein.

U. J. A: Glad, indeed, to hear from you. The samples, and your description of formations, are intensely interesting. No. 1 is not lava, though it would be pronounced such by many. It is an impure, conglomerated, iron oxide and probably pseudomorph after magnetite, pyrite and hematite. With all, the sample is not strictly "iron-ore," but it is a mighty good sample, nevertheless. No. 2 will stand in part, for the name of your town—Chloride. Lead is present with antimony and zinc. Chloride and bromine of silver are also present with traces of cerussite, malachite and iron oxides. No. 3 is in such form and so minute in size (not as big as a coffee grain) that most samples are required for a satisfactory test. No. 4 is a species of, in part, Labradorite. It is somewhat translucent, and carries low percentage of phosphoric acid. We have met with a variety of this rock at the Turquoise mine, twenty-two miles southwest (approximately) of Santa Fe, N. M.

Hydrocarbon Abundant. LOS ANGELES, Sept. 19.—Q: Would you please state what kind of ground carries this rock? Some have told me it is oil-bearing ground.

A: Sample is a conglomerate of (burnt) iron oxides, quartz and aluminum silicate. Judging from the small, thumb specimen it is a very doubtful oil indicator and if oil was

at one time 'o day, present in the ground from whence the sample was taken, it has been probably, and naturally, "burnt up" in the magazines of our good old planet.

Monite and Sand. PORTVILLE, Sept. 20.—Q: Kindly let me know through the mineral department of "The Times" whether enclosed sample will make first-class brick?

A: The sample will wash and freed from grit (quartz) will represent a good-grade of "yellow ochre" used for paint purposes. It will also pass muster for brick material, but not for high-grade brick.

Chemistry Questions. LOS ANGELES, Sept. 21.—Q: I respectfully ask for information on a few chemical points that I cannot clearly understand, and as I am only a student I hope that you will not think that I am taking up your time unnecessarily, and that you will be patient with me. The most difficult subject with me is that relating to atomic weight and chemical formula; for instance: What is the distinction between "volume" and "weight?" What is the melting point of lithium? What is its specific gravity?

A: There will be published in New York City in the near future, a work on mineralogy and chemistry in a practical manner, and with the use of few words: "Water" is a chemical compound of the two gases, hydrogen and oxygen; it is necessary to add the electric spark to the two gaseous elements to produce water. Water (by volume) consists of 2 volumes of hydrogen with 1 volume of oxygen. Water (by weight) is represented by 3 parts of hydrogen with 8 parts of oxygen. "Atomic Weight" is the weight of an atom as compared with that of an atom of hydrogen, and we place this concluding definition where your thought on volume and weight will appear more clearly.

Black Tourmaline. SAN DIEGO, Sept. 21.—V: I am sending you a rock from Lower California that I am inclined to believe is Columbite. If it is not Columbite will you kindly enlighten me somewhat on my determination of the mineral? "ASSAYER."

A: In other words, what's the difference? Tourmaline crystals are usually terminated differently at the opposite extremities, "one" the prisms often assume triangular forms, owing to the absence of alternate faces. (The described physical characters are shown in your sample). Tourmaline is 7 to 7.5 in the scale of hardness (harder than quartz), it is 3.94 to 3.95 in sp. gr., it is pyro-electric, and swells up and fuses to a slag before the blowpipe.

Columbite occurs in single crystals, and in minute crystalline masses; the crystals are mostly incomplete, but possess the general form of right rhombo prisms, striated longitudinally, with the lateral edges unnotched and variously modified. Scratches glass and gives sparks with steel. Columbite is brittle; hardness 4, and sp. gr. 4.4 to 4.6; it is infusible before the blowpipe alone.

Red tourmaline is infusible alone, but the red variety is infusible in all tourmaline. Luster vitreous. Columbite is of submetallic luster; its streak is dark red to black, and it is usually of a black color and often iridescent.

Value of Kaolin. LOS ANGELES, Sept. 21.—Q: Will you please tell me the market value of kaolin by the ton, as it is mined?

A: That depends on the quality of the kaolin. Free from iron, No. 1 grade is worth \$20 per ton at San Francisco or Los Angeles, but lower grades range from \$15 to \$18 per ton. To arrive at values as mine deduct freight and hauling charges with cost of containers.

Low Grade Manganese. SILVER LAKE, Sept. 23.—Q: Will you oblige a prospector by telling me if this is kaolin? I ran across a small lot of it in the Silver Lake mining district. What is its value, commercial?

A: The best varieties of manganese are not available in great quantities today, and for grade such as the sample, which is contaminated with hydrous iron oxide, it is doubtful that a market could be found.

Sulphides Present. COLTON, Sept. 25.—Q: Today I am sending you by express one piece of stone. Please analyze it for me, and see if it has the minerals required for fertilizer.

A: The sample carries some of the substances required for fertilizer, microscopic pyrite, for instance, but it should first be formed into sulphuric acid. The sample is a silicate of aluminum, with low percentage of pyrite, iron oxides (sparingly), and traces of lime. From material, represented by the sample, "alum" can be manufactured.

Carbonates. LOS ANGELES, Sept. 25.—Q: Herewith five samples from the Placerville mining district of Nevada. I am anxious to know what the samples are. No. 1 is found in bunches in a small seam. No. 2 is vein matter. Please state what the coating is? Horn silver? Is No. 3 lead carbonate? What is No. 4? I take No. 5 as zinc.

A: All of the samples are carbonates. No. 1 is calcium carbonate (variety aragonite). No. 2 is a mixture of lead sulphide and oxide with coating of lead carbonate (cerussite). No. 3 is simply calcite (carbonate of lime, crystallized and transparent). No. 4 is quartz and silicate of aluminum with iron oxides and traces of bluish. No. 5 is siderite (iron carbonate).

Sulphide and Ferrous. SAN BERNARDINO, Sept. 26.—Q: I hand you two rocks that are uncommon. The green piece looks like frozen snow and colored green by something. The other piece is metal of some kind. Both samples from the Keller's Peak district. Will you please analyze them and give me some information about the samples.

The green is said to carry nickel, and in minute crystalline masses; the crystals are mostly incomplete, but possess the general form of right rhombo prisms, striated longitudinally, with the lateral edges unnotched and variously modified. Scratches glass and gives sparks with steel. Columbite is brittle; hardness 4, and sp. gr. 4.4 to 4.6; it is infusible before the blowpipe alone.

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BUILDING PERMITS.

Following are the permits for \$1500 and over issued from October 17 to October 24, inclusively:

Cottage, three rooms, No. 2216 Marcom avenue; W. A. Plasted; \$1500.
Cottage, six rooms, No. 3513 Tenth avenue; Mrs. Emma Stern; \$1500.
Apartment-house, three stories, fifty rooms, No. 1400 Santa street; Dr. E. N. Mathis; \$14,000.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 5023 Maplewood avenue; Sinclair & Jones; \$2500.

Residence, nine rooms, No. 967 North Mariposa avenue; W. Craig; \$2000.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 4016 Belvedere street; Miss Ethel White; \$2500.

Residence and garage, ten rooms, No. 871 Norton avenue; R. R. Thompson; \$4500.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 311 North Calhoun street; Sidney N. Smith; \$2500.

Dwelling, four rooms, No. 1389 Edgemoor drive; R. L. Franklin; \$2990.

Apartment-house, three stories, twenty-four rooms, No. 1212 Florida street; John C. Gilton; \$5000.

Brick apartment-house, four stories, seventy rooms, No. 1654 Ingraham street; W. O. Barker; \$40,000.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 5559 Grand avenue; Jeff Barton; \$1950.

Residence, five rooms, No. 1315 West Forty-first drive; Daisy Dotta; \$2500.

Brick garage, machine shop and warehouse, one and two stories, Nos. 2907-15 Pasadena avenue and No. 213 North Avenue Nineteen; City of Los Angeles (store department); \$30,000.

Bungalow, No. 3548 University avenue; J. E. Finley; \$1300.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1626 Winona boulevard; Charles R. Spink; \$2000.

Flats, twelve rooms, No. 5409 East First street; James M. Bryanton; \$4000.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1402 Mission road; Fred Elchhorn; \$2500.

Add to residence for flats, No. 1925 North Vermont avenue; Mrs. Lucy Webber; \$2500.

Five residences, three, six rooms, one seven rooms and one eight rooms, north side Laclede avenue, sixth lot east of Brand boulevard; south side of Perilla avenue, sixth lot east of Brand boulevard; north side Alwater avenue, fifth lot east of Brand boulevard; east side Brand boulevard, third lot south of Laclede avenue, and east side Brand boulevard, first lot south of Perilla avenue; F. W. Paramore; \$2000, \$2400, \$2500, \$2500 and \$2600; total, \$12,000.

Residence, six rooms, Alwater avenue, fifth lot east of Brand boulevard; W. H. Kerr; \$2000.

Residence and shed, seven rooms, No. 2811 Orchard avenue; F. Lounsbury; \$2200.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 2807 Orchard avenue; F. Lounsbury; \$2000.

Residence, ten rooms, No. 715 North New Hampshire street; R. D. Crowell; \$4000.

Flats, eighteen rooms, No. 3815 South Grand avenue; Mariana Cook; \$3500.

Apartment-house, sixteen rooms, No. 1924 Denver street; Jennie Girty; \$7500.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 1411 Newton avenue; Ed Prudon; \$2500.

Eight bungalows, four three rooms and four four rooms each, Nos. 7129 G, 7129 F, 7129 H, 7129 I, 7129 J, 7129 K, 7129 L and 7129 M Hollywood boulevard; W. M. Thomas; \$2000 each; total, \$16,000.

Flats, sixteen rooms, No. 313 East Thirty-first street; Fred D. Colby; \$3500.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 307 North Gramercy place; Mr. McElroy; \$4500.

Residence, six rooms, No. 4144 Harvard boulevard; H. Mohlenbruck; \$3000.

Concrete office building, six stories, fifty rooms, No. 524-525 South Spring street; Frank P. Flint; \$95,000.

Brick garage, No. 720 South Figueroa street; E. H. Tolhurst; \$7000.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 4700 Cimarron street; D. W. McLean; \$2000.

Cottage, six rooms, No. 409 Belmont avenue; \$1900.

Brick apartment-house, four stories, 166 rooms, No. 1127 Orange street; Nora T. Waldron; \$50,000.

Bungalow, seven rooms, No. 1730 West Forty-first drive; H. Kriesman; \$1900.

Flats, twelve rooms, No. 1032 Blaine street; F. Monyardin; \$4000.

Flats, six rooms, No. 311-313 South Soto street; R. F. Norman; \$2500.

Brick store building, three rooms, Nos. 515-517 South Hill street; D. F. Hill; \$7000.

Store and flats, two stories, eighty rooms, No. 1115-15 Brooklyn avenue; Jacob Schneider; \$48,250.

Barn and lumber shed, No. 1341 East Sixteenth street and No. 1518 Central avenue; San Pedro Lumber Company; \$1175.

Cottage, six rooms, No. 1702 West Fifty-fourth street; May Sullivan; \$1500.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 1535 Fifth avenue; Clara Cohen; \$2500.

Residence, five rooms, No. 2034 Weid avenue; Mrs. Hughes; \$2000.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 1617 Fuller avenue; W. McLean; \$4500.

Residence and two sheds, seven rooms, No. 607 West Sixtieth street and No. 514 West Sixtieth street; Henderson & Hobbins; \$2000.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 955 Gramercy place; W. A. Snyder; \$2000.

Residence, ten rooms, No. 4043 West Eighth street; W. C. Watkins; \$4000.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1767 Morton avenue; E. A. Tedball; \$2000.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 6441 Hampton court; Allen-Knight Construction Company; \$2000.

Flats, twelve rooms, 37x43 feet, No. 2507 East Fourth street; Mrs. A. Ehrenberg; \$4000.

Residence and garage, seven rooms, No. 1225 West Forty-first street; Reginald Harris; \$2475.

Residence and garage, nine rooms, No. 512 South Hobart boulevard; J. E. Amundson; \$4150.

Bungalow, five rooms, No. 1478 North Bronson avenue; J. H. Robertson; \$1500.

Store and residence, seven rooms, No. 520 Lorana street; Ida Rifkind; \$1850.

Residence, six rooms, No. 638 North Avenue 16; Isaac Hetherington; \$1800.

Brick left building; Kahman Building Company; \$20,000.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 1663 Viola street; S. W. Dyer; \$3000.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1955 Calhoun avenue; Earl Newmire; \$1850.

Cottage, five rooms, No. 1011 West 52nd street; C. H. Hubbard; \$1500.

Residence and add story beneath, No. 1416 South Flower street; Mary Marlow; \$2500.

Residence and garage, six rooms,

6% \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ 6%

An Investment Proved and Approved

HUMAN experience, caution and prudence have proved and approved for many generations the true security in real estate mortgages. They represent an investment that could not be better. They possess safety, stability, income and convertibility.

The rapid and substantial growth of the Provident Mutual Building-Loan Association is largely due to the popularity of its

6% Coupon Investment Certificates

The security is selected, improved income-producing real estate, located throughout Southern California where values are not dormant but rapidly increasing, owing to the many advantages surrounding the same.

For every \$100 invested in Provident 6% Investment Certificates the holder has \$227 of real estate security, and nearly \$100 of fire insurance on improvements on the real estate. Can you desire a safer plan than this, the product of seventeen years successful operation. Remember the Provident pays 6% payable semi-annually.

The Officers and Directors are as follows:

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.
L. W. BLINN, President. MILTON K. YOUNG, Atty.
J. M. CHRISTOPHER, V. Pres. W. R. BARCOCK,
J. M. HUNTER, Sec'y & Mgr. A. J. WATERS,
R. M. KEDZIE, Asst. Sec'y. E. A. WILSON,
E. A. WILSON, Fin. Mgr. NILES PEARSE.

Provident
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No. 417 North Oxford avenue; C. C. Wright; \$2500.

Residence, eight rooms, No. 1800 11th Avenue; Dell A. Schweitzer; \$4000.

Bungalow, six rooms, No. 5171 Gramercy place; L. E. West; \$1800.

Residence, five rooms, No. 4204 Berenice avenue; Emily E. Hinkle; \$2075.

Residence, five rooms, No. 1812 Garfield place; William Koerber; \$2500.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1922 West 54th street; Louise Michaelis; \$1800.

Residence, six rooms, No. 2522 8th Avenue; Charles Stanley Tolley; \$4000.

Cottage, five rooms, No. 3923 Hooper avenue; Aaron & Norton; \$1450.

Residence and garage, eight rooms, No. 129 North Harvard boulevard; Fred A. Ripley & Son; \$2100.

Bungalows, six rooms each, No. 1907 Denker avenue and No. 1622 West 51st street; Columbia Improvement Company; \$1500 each, total, \$3000.

Cottage, five rooms, No. 820 North Avenue 53; Mrs. F. S. Adams; \$1445.

Cottage, six rooms; No. 4323 South Main street; K. E. Caden; \$1600.

Residence, six rooms, No. 1300 West Fifty-fifth street; W. J. Tyster; \$2000.

Residence, six rooms, No. 819 South Gramercy place; F. B. Mathews; \$2400.

Brick stable and wagon shed, Nos. 1700-1706 Tennessee street; Alex. B. Fothergill; \$8500.

Seven cottages, five rooms each, Nos. 1158 West Seventieth street, 1111, 1157 and 1160 West Sixty-eighth street, 1118, 1150 and 1142 West Sixty-ninth street; Los Angeles Investment Company; \$650, \$1650, \$1750, \$1850, \$1850, and \$1550; total, \$11,600.

Residence, six rooms, A. Gathery; \$2000.

Residence and garage, nine rooms, No. 111 North Manhattan place; F. J. Leavitt; \$4950.

Residence and garage, ten rooms, No. 103 North Calhoun street; Val Hetzel; \$3050.

Three bungalows, six rooms each, Nos. 1435C, 1435B and 1433A Dana street; Los Angeles Development Company; \$1600 each; total \$4800.

Addition to brick garage, No. 231 South Boylston street; Allison Barlow; \$1500.

Residence, seven rooms, No. 623 Aldama terrace; Mrs. Mary E. Foreney; \$2500.

Brick apartment-house, four stories, 108 rooms, No. 1617 South Flower street; Herman Cohn; \$49,000.

Bungalow, six rooms, No. 627 West Fifty-seventh street; Fred Pittman; \$1400.

Residence, six rooms, No. 762 West Forty-first drive; Mary E. Bird; \$2500.

Five bungalows, four five rooms and one six rooms, Nos. 145, 152, 161, 164 and 146 West Eighty-third street;

Southern California Home Builders; \$1800, \$1850, \$1850, \$1850 and \$1950; total, \$9400.

Bungalow, six rooms, No. 545 Britannia street; Robert E. Werrshing; \$1900.

Repair wharf, San Pedro; Southern Pacific Company; \$2000.

Brick theater, three rooms, No. 1645 Temple street; D. S. Kornblum; \$15,217.

CO-OPERATION CUTS THE COST.

COMPREHENSIVE SCHEME IS WORKED OUT IN FRANCE.

Many Stores Established for the Benefit of the Poor Where One Commodity Is Exchanged for Another—System Is Run on Business Lines and Yields a Profit.

[Consular Report.] France, according to Consul-General Alphonse Gaulin, stationed at Marseilles, has probably the most comprehensive co-operative societies of any country in the world. These are co-operative stores and co-operative organizations of every kind for the aid of the toilers, its members. The movement has grown immensely in recent years.

In his Consular district, Mr. Gaulin says, there are 104 co-operative bakeries which supply bread to their members in exchange for their purchases of meat, three stores devoted exclusively to the wine trade, and four for the purchase and distribution of coal.

"Most of the distributive societies in the district are modeled essentially on the Rockdale system," Mr. Gaulin observes. "In many cases, however, membership is limited to persons engaged in the same trades or professions, and even to workmen employed in the same establishments. A number have associate members, who pay a small entrance fee and share the profits in proportion to their purchases, but have no voice in the management and no interest in the collective funds and property. The regular shareholders receive, besides their proportion of the net profits, 4 to 5 per cent. on the amount of the paid-up capital. The value of the shares is usually fixed at 25f., (4.12) only 10 per cent. of which is required upon admission, the balance being payable from the profits."

"Cash transactions are the rule, but credit is occasionally extended for amounts corresponding to the value of the shares held by the members concerned; also upon payment being guaranteed by fellow-members. In certain societies a special fund is maintained for this purpose."

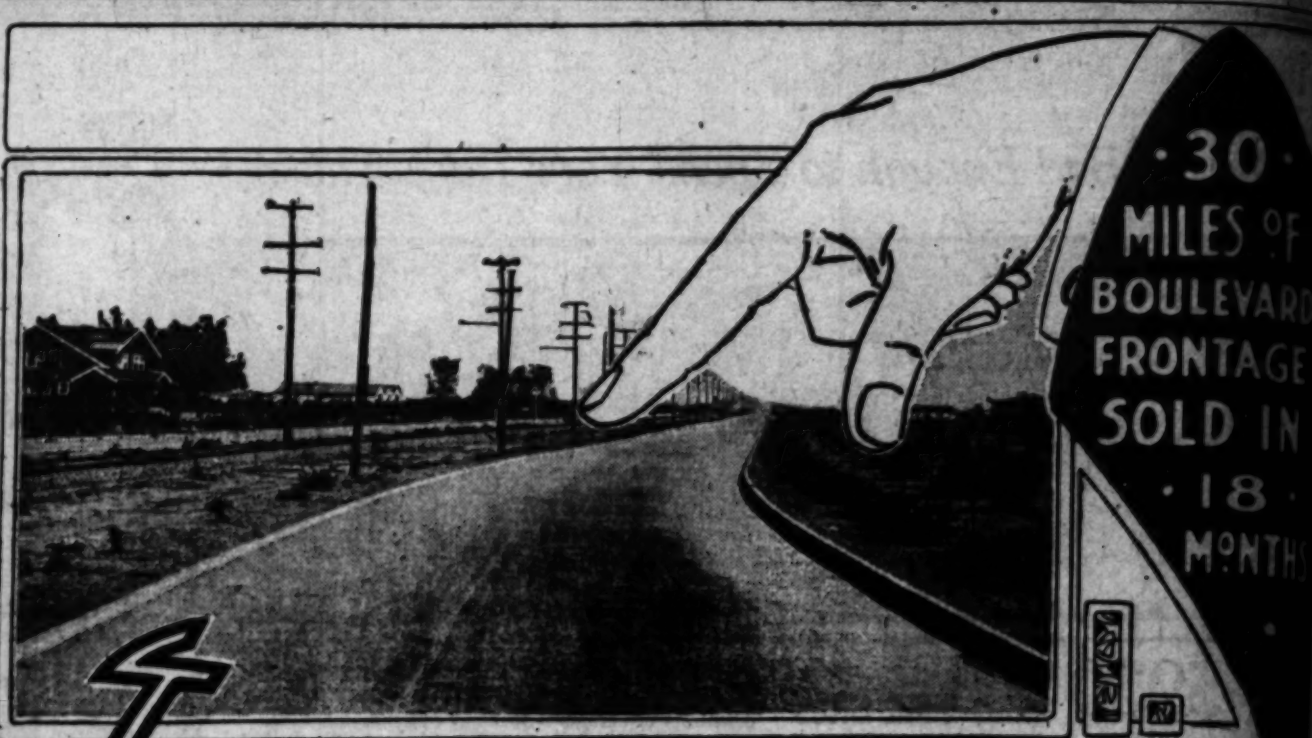
"The prices of the co-operative stores are generally below those current in the locality. The surplus is divided twice a year. The semi-prize referred to, does not at present undertake the sale of merchandise on its own account, but has arrangements with local dealers whereby its members obtain discounts ranging from 5 to 15 per cent. on the prices charged to ordinary customers. These discounts, which apply to a great variety of articles, and to practically all of the common necessities, are collected monthly through the society, which retains a small commission for its running expenses and reserve fund. Other societies have made similar arrangements for special commodities. About 30 per cent. of the

societies sell to the public as well as to their members.

"Many societies set aside part of their profits for educational and social purposes, such as mutual benefit funds, employees' profit-sharing and loan funds for members in straitened circumstances. The Federation of Employees of the Paris, Lyon-Mediterranean Railway Company, which groups a large number of societies, maintains, in addition to a sickness and accident fund, a special fund for the widows and orphans of members."

"The general management of co-operative stores is usually vested in committees or boards of directors, elected every twelve or eighteen months by the shareholders. The members of the committee receive no compensation, but each society has a salaried business manager,

chosen either by the shareholders or the committee and acting under the direction of the latter. The accounts are audited at certain intervals by special committees. It appears that societies in this district experience considerable difficulty in obtaining competent business managers, owing partly to a general unwillingness or inability to pay adequate salaries. The prevailing tendency to create small societies instead of building up large and powerful associations is also an unfavorable factor in this respect. On the other hand, the low rate of interest paid on the capital invested in these societies, their practical exemption from advertising charges, their relatively inexpensive quarters, which are generally located on side streets, the purchasing facilities and advantages granted by the trading unions and



VAN NUYS LANKERSHIM LANDS

Enormous Demand for These Boulevard Tracts

A few years ago you could have purchased Hollywood Boulevard property at acreage prices, easily within your reach. What immense profits you would have reaped at today's valuations. The greatest tide of residential, commercial and agricultural development sweeps out from the city along these splendid highways. The greatest increase in value follows on the heel of these magnificent improvements. Today's opportunity is before you—the Van Nuys-Lankershim Lands—

Only 4½ miles from the city, with a wonderful boulevard, sixteen miles of asphalt, parked on each side with roses and palms—the mecca of automobilists. Visit France, Germany and England and their famous good roads; you will find nothing to compare with this great highway—

Built entirely by private capital at a cost of over \$500,000.

Only 11 tracts are left fronting on this wonderful boulevard. Every condition is right.

The Finest Boulevard in Southern California—The Finest Land in Southern California—The Lowest Prices Considering the Mammoth Improvements

The soil is deep, rich and sub-irrigated—a money-maker absolutely without irrigation. Scores of keen investors are planting orchards and building homes, carving a path towards future independence. This is a wonderful opportunity for country home, country estate, small ranch or fruit farm right at the gates of the fastest growing city in the West.

Investigate today. Do not delay. Close-in land with such improvements and advantages will not fortunes. Call, phone or write and make arrangements to see for yourself. Just off the boulevard ranchers and homesteaders are eagerly buying the 5 and 10-acre tracts—\$375 an acre and up on easy terms.

Our Machines are at your service.

Janss Investment Co.

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Selling Agents for Los Angeles Suburban Homes Co., Principals.

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LOS ANGELES

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Van Nuys-Lankershim Lands

Name _____

Address _____

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NOVEMBER 16th

Many are the far-sighted investors who will be in a position to make this quick profit.

Rapidly increasing business, far beyond the expectations of officers and directors, has caused assets and resources to rapidly approach the \$400,000.00 mark.

Owing to this increase the

Price of Shares Advances

From \$1.50 to \$1.75 on November 16th.

There is reason for everything. There is reason for this rapid and unprecedented growth—for the quick rise in value of stock.

No Dangerous Speculations—No Costly Debts
—a strict, shrewd, far-seeing, capable management and a sound business policy have provided this success.

\$25.00 profit on every 100 shares you hold when the doors close at 9 p. m., November 16th. Subscribe now at \$1.50 a share—10% down, 5% monthly, or all cash.

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637 South Hill Street

Ground Floor

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To \$1.75
From \$1.50
Profit .25

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\$6.00 White Rugby or Intercollegiate.
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Special prices to teams on pants, jerseys and accessories.

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SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1912.

In the Van: (Find in Sporting News)

The Leading Events
IN THE DOMAIN OF SPORTS.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

NEXT YEAR.

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Golf and Tennis
Sweater Coats"As Light as a Feather."
From \$10.00 to \$25.00.
Vest, Collar, Ruffneck and Norfolk Sweaters, from
\$5.00 to \$8.50.Come in and See The
New Winchester 20-Gauge Hammerless Shot Gun
It's a "dandy."
Price \$24.00.TUFTS-LYON ARMS CO.
"GOOD SHOOTING GOODS."
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LOS ANGELES

—Sweaters

—LADIES—A glance at our smart Norfolk Sweater Coats with the clever turn-down collar effect and removable belt, all knitted in a heavy rib, will convince you that we're the leaders in Sweater fashions. They're the latest, in all colors... **\$6.50**

—MEN—The "Ruffneck" Sweater Coat with the heavy rib weave will be the rage of the season. They're a classy model with a large turn-down collar, and box-fitting back. In all colors... **\$7.50**

"THE KNIT STORE"
Dyas-Cline Co.
At Third between Broadway and Spring

Football Shoes

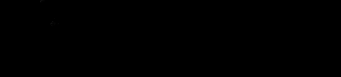
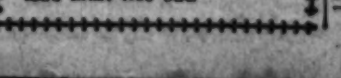
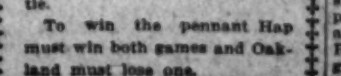
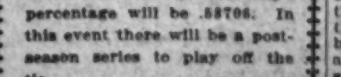
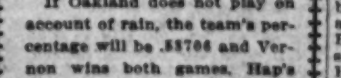
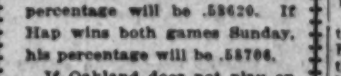
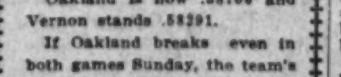
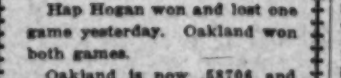
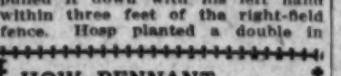
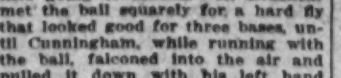
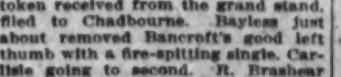
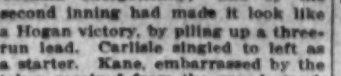
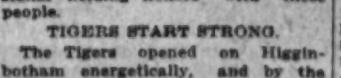
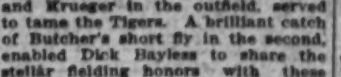
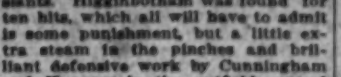
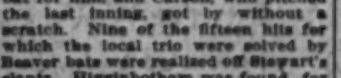
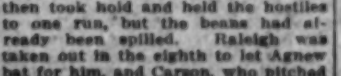
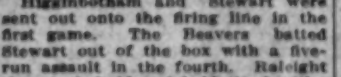
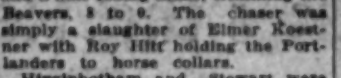
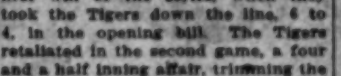
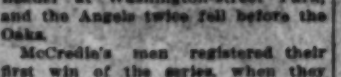
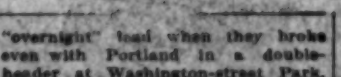
\$6.00 SPRINTS. Made especially for back field men, with cut-out sole, either rugby or intercollegiate cleats—**\$5.00**

\$6.00 White Rugby or Intercollegiate.—**\$5.00**

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PACKARD
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Owner has purchased 1913 SixSeveral other Bargains in Packards, owners
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SMALL LEAD
SLIPS TIGERS.Hogan's Club Drops Back to
Second Place.Split Even With the Beavers
While Oaks Win Two.Beavers Take First Game by
Slugging Stewart.BY HARRY A. WILLIAMS.
Vernon's pennant chances were
pruned down to a narrow margin
yesterday.
The Tigers relinquished their brief

Desert Sand Battles on While Thousands Watch

Daring Drivers and Racing-cars that Figure in the Fastest Race Ever Scheduled.
These men were sent away last night on a flight of 511 miles over the California stretch of the Ocean-to-Ocean Highway from Los Angeles to Phoenix for a purse of \$6000, with the rivalry keener than ever before. The drivers expect to beat the best time made by any car in the San Diego-Phoenix road race.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	Wm.	Lost.	Pct.
Oakland	118	83	.58708
Vernon	118	83	.58708
Los Angeles	110	91	.547
Portland	83	98	.456
San Francisco	80	113	.414
Sacramento	71	121	.368

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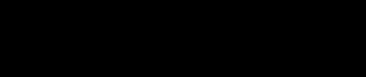
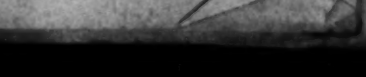
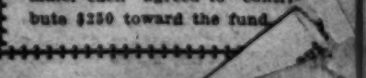
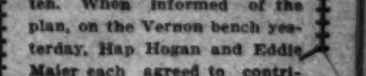
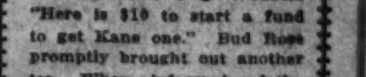
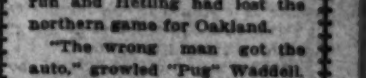
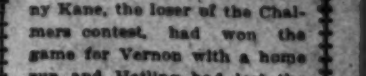
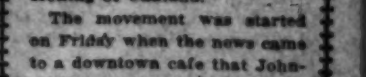
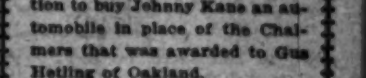
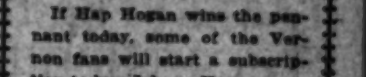
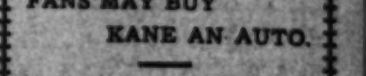
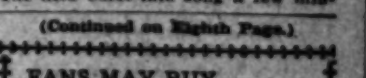
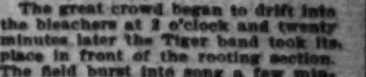
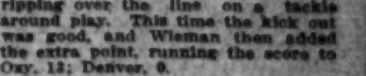
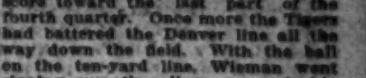
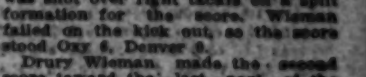
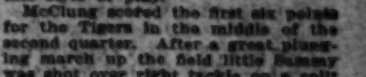
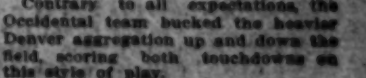
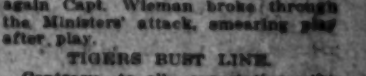
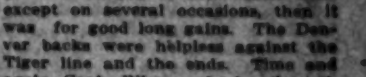
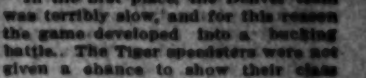
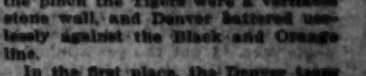
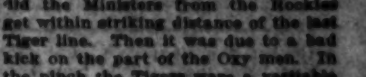
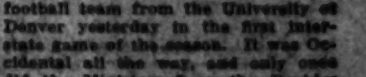
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Portland scored in a free and untrammelled manner in the fourth. Bancroft, the first man up, struck out, thereby giving no inkling of the turbulence to follow. Bancroft walked and Fisher found the ball for a single. Bancroft and Fisher lost third and second without a show of resistance. Higginbotham fanned. Right here the Beavers began hitting everything that Stewart had to offer. Solid shots by Cunningham, Chadbourne, Rogers and Krueger came in rapid succession, and five runs flowed over the pen. Raleigh was sent for and Hewart walked weakly to the bench. Raleigh quickly spiked Portland's guns, throwing out Baker, the only

Big Night Tonight.
OXY BLANKS
DENVER "U."Ministers Never Have Chances
With Tigers.Midget Speed Boys Outbuck
the Buckers.Orange and Black Line Too
Solid to Break.BY OWEN R. BIRD.
Occidental, 11; University of Denver, 6.
The Occidental Tigers crushed the

30
MILES OF
BOULEVARD
FRONTAGE
SOLD IN
18
MONTHS

IM LANDS

Boulevard Tracts

are prices, easily within your reach.
side of residential, commercial
ways. The greatest increase in
is before you—the Van Nuys.

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England and their famous good

Land in Southern Cali-
Improvements

of been investors are planting or-
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on more than equal terms
arrested retailer.

Negroes Have a Flag
[Cleveland Plain Dealer]

bearing a song to the other
race has a flag but the colored
of the Zion African church
Church, designed an official
which, he said, his church
to adopt.

The flag has twelve stars in a
of purple and twelve bars
white and blue. The colored
the crucifixion; the red
shall be made white as
white purity of the
the negro's loyalty to

States.

GRAND PRIZE TRAGEDY TOLD BY EYE WITNESSES.

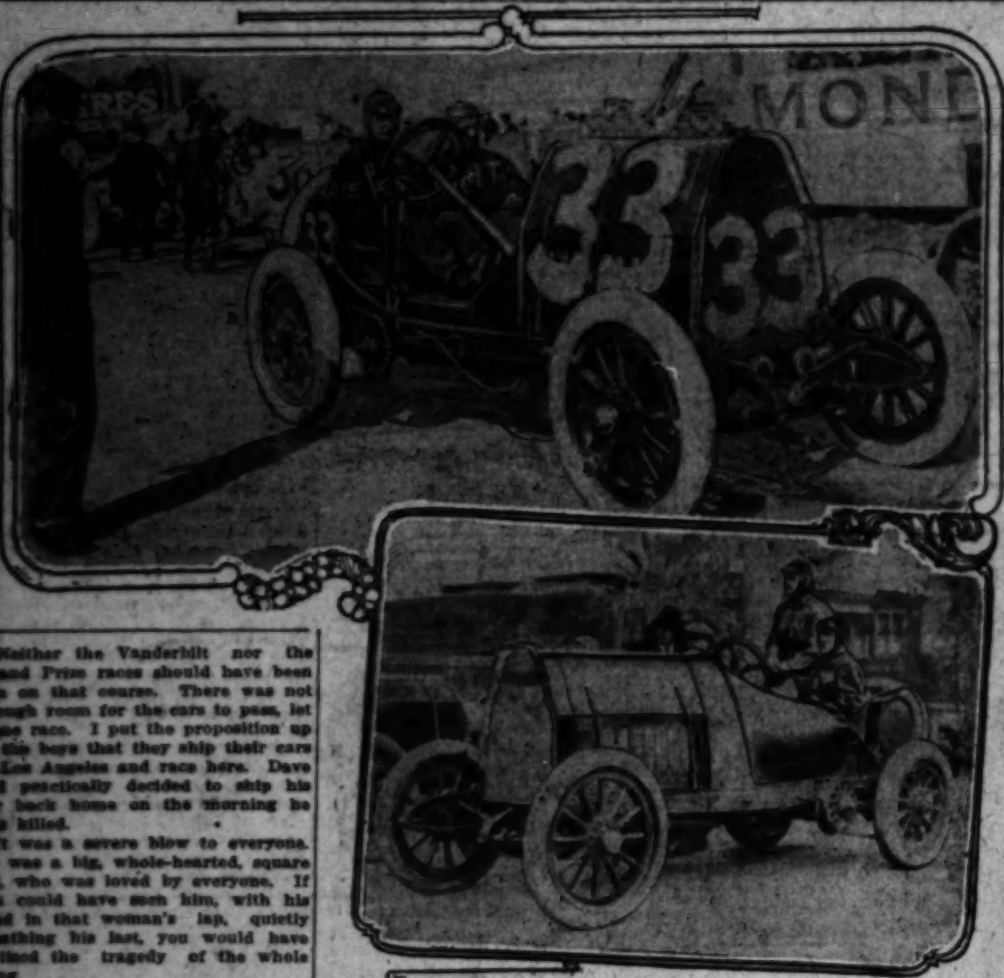
Owner of Fiat Racing Stable Tells How Giant Car Was Hurl'd High as Telegraph Poles When David Bruce Brown and Mechanician Lost Their Lives on the Dangerous Vanderbilt Race Course at Milwaukee.

WHEN Attorney E. E. Hewlett, who owns the largest stable of Fiat racing cars of any man in this country, reached Los Angeles on Tuesday, the first news of the Grand Prize race from a spectator who saw the saddest event ever staged was given in detail. There at the trackside, where one of the greatest drivers, David Bruce Brown, was killed, and one of the best mechanicians, Tony Scudallari, lost his life, Attorney Hewlett saw the motor drama that took two of our finest men out of the racing game.

That the Vanderbilt course at Milwaukee is the most dangerous on which a road race was ever staged is the statement of Attorney Hewlett, who does not spare his words when he condemns the racing management. While David Bruce Brown was dying, with his head in the lap of a woman who lived near the course, Hewlett was rushing orders for the ambulance which never came. Had the hospital corps been on hand Hewlett believes it possible that the lives of both men might have been spared.

Instead of first aid being rendered to both the unconscious men it was half an hour before an automobile could be secured. The men, both on one cot, were lifted into a touring car and rushed to the hospital. Brown died in the afternoon and Scudallari hovered between life and death for a week and then passed out. The course, according to Hewlett, was so dangerous that he begged Brown to withdraw his entry, and tried his best to keep Teddy Tetzlaff and Caley Bragg from starting. Ralph de Palma, injured on the same course while Caley Bragg was hurrying the Fiat into a wonderful victory, will probably never race again, according to Attorney Hewlett. It was no fault of Bragg's.

BY ATTORNEY E. E. HEWLETT.



Neither the Vanderbilt nor the Grand Prize races should have been run on that course. There was not enough room for the cars to pass, let alone race. I put the proposition up to the boys that they ship their cars to Los Angeles and race here. Dave had previously decided to ship his car back home on the morning he was killed.

It was a severe blow to everyone. He was a big, whole-hearted, square jawed, who was loved by everyone. If you could have seen him, with his head in that woman's lap, quietly breathing his last, you would have realized the tragedy of the whole thing.

The car was hurled as high as the telegraph poles when it turned turtle. Both Brown and Tony were thrown clear of the machine, into the ditch at the side of the road.

PATHOS OF RACE.

Four days, it is hard to realize that he lost his life. He had just gotten off the train from New York, and I was at the camp when he left, and he was full of enthusiasm for a good trial. Teddy had just broken the track record, and Dave went out to break Teddy's record. Teddy then went out to try for Dave's mark and Dave saw him leaving the pits and waited for him on the back stretch. He followed Teddy around for a lap, and Teddy says he would gain on him a little in the turns. Then Teddy would pull away from him again in the straight-aways.

They were probably doing about 100 miles an hour when Hill, Teddy's mechanic, looked back and saw Dave following him about a block and a half behind. When he looked again, Dave had disappeared. They came to the stand and sent help right back, as

Teddy Tetzlaff and the Big Fiat

That figured in the Grand Prize race at Milwaukee. Above is Caley Bragg, looking anxiously at Tetzlaff, while Teddy is making a fast lap at Santa Monica. Sitting with Bragg is Tony Scudallari, the mechanician who was killed with David Bruce Brown at Milwaukee. The automobile editor of The Times and Attorney E. E. Hewlett are both standing beside the Fiat. Below is Tetzlaff at Milwaukee, rolling down the stretch nearly twelve miles ahead of all other cars, but forced to drop out of the race because the torsion rod snapped, an annoying incident which lost the local lad the big race.

they were afraid an accident had happened.

We found a tire had blown on Dave's car and the road was extremely narrow, with wet ditches on each side. The car bounced off on the right hand side of the road, threw both Dave and Tony out and went into the air, turning about four somersaults and landing on the other side of the road upside down, and facing the reverse way.

Neither Dave nor Tony ever knew what struck them. We actually had to dig them out with a shovel. The management did not have an ambulance and they lay there for half an

hour until the farmers could fix up a cot on which they were both placed, and carried in on a touring car. Dave died that afternoon and Tony lived a week, but never regained consciousness.

We withdrew all the cars but the management asked as a personal favor that we let Teddy start. Teddy was on the last wing of the Vanderbilt race—had already filled up for the last time with gasoline and oil and was leading by two miles, when a little shaft in the magneto broke and put him out of the race. This was a new one on me, as it had never occurred before.

In the Grand Prize Caley decided to start at the last minute, and we gave Barney Oldfield No. 48. Teddy was leading again by seven miles, and Caley second by five miles, when Teddy broke a torsion rod connecting the rear axle. This was another thing that had never happened before. It was a new rod. It did no damage except that it caused the chain to keep flying off, and he had to give up the race in disgust.

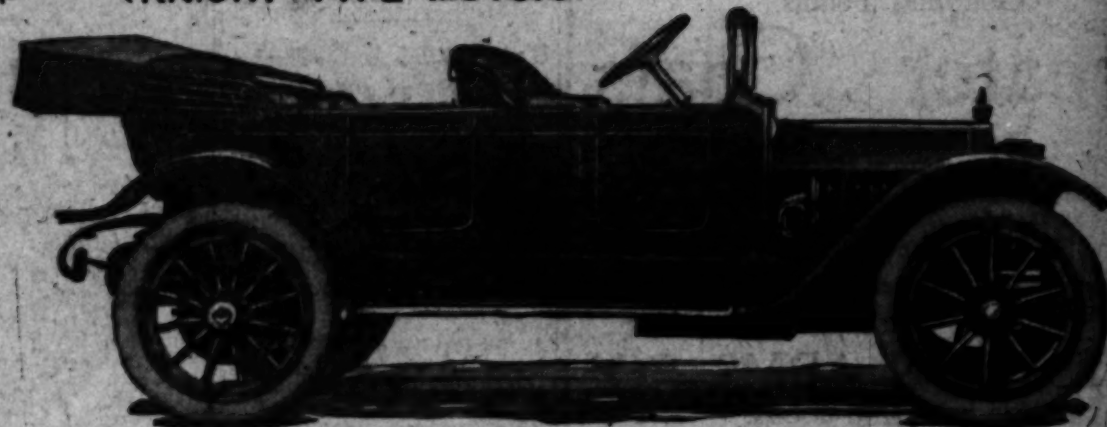
Caley had the race well in hand but on the last lap De Palma was following him closely, though Caley had a three-minute lead. They came to a bump, at which every one had shut off before, and Caley shut off, but for some unknown reason De Palma took it wide open.

DE PALMA'S FINISH.

Even going slowly, cars jumped through the air about twenty-five feet at this point. They say that De Palma went fifty feet through the air and never stopped until he struck Caley's car full in the middle. While going through the air, of course, he could not use his brakes and had no control of his machine. De Palma was thrown into the ditch and struck a post, a piece of which was driven through his stomach. Caley pulled up slowly to the finish line and asked them to send an ambulance right back, and went back himself. De Palma was laughing and assured Caley that it was no fault of his. He was taken to the hospital and is doing all right; the mechanic was not hurt. When Barney drove he started the race without having gone over the course once. He took off his coat and vest and went in with only his shirt sleeves and suspenders. He had to stop at the pits three times in the

Stearns

THE ULTIMATE CAR (KNIGHT TYPE MOTOR.)



Stearns-Knight Five-Passenger Touring Car—Equipment Absolutely Complete.

IN all motordom there is no car like the Stearns-Knight. Not even the European Knight cars—the Daimler, Panhard, Mercedes, Minerva and others—offer as many exclusive features as the Stearns. In none of them has the refinement of the Silent Knight type motor been carried out so well, or so carefully.

Demonstrations
by Appointment
A 'Phone Call
Will Do

A RIDE in this car is a revelation—its power, ease of control, simplicity and quiet operation render its action a distinct step in advance. Its graceful lines, deep upholstery, long, easy springs and superb balance provide riding qualities heretofore unknown. A spin behind the wheel tells a wonderful story.

The new Stearns-Knight demonstrator is here. Like its predecessor, the original Stearns-Knight, it stands absolutely in a class by itself.



SMITH BROTHERS
Stearns 742-44-46-48 SOUTH OLIVE ST. CHICAGO
LOS ANGELES, CAL. Electric



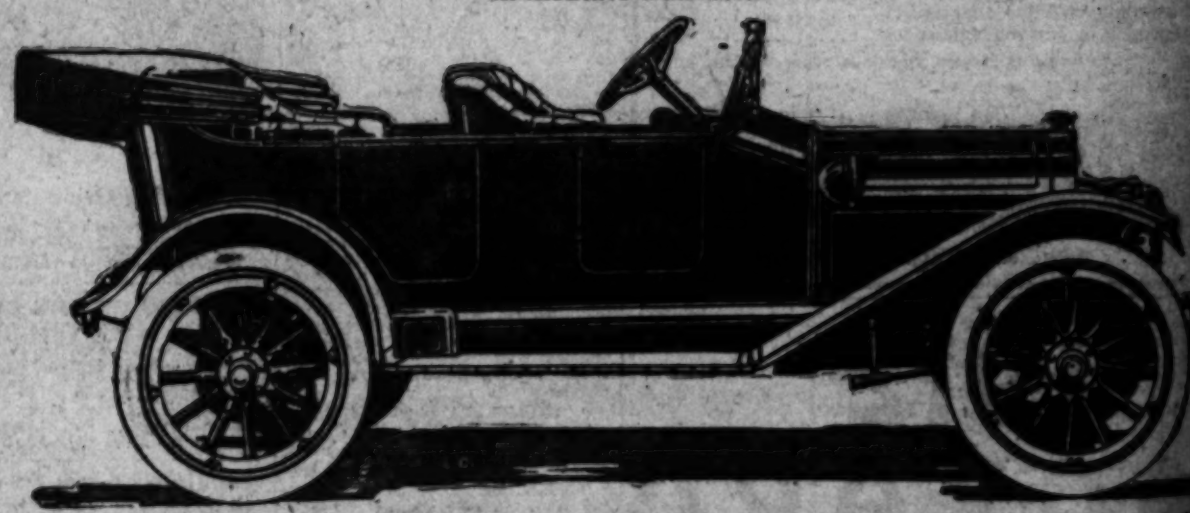
1913

Cutting

1913

Surpasses the Rest by Actual Test

Immediate Deliveries



Do you know that the Cutting "40" has 120-inch wheelbase, 36-inch wheels, demountable rims, Turkish cushions 12 inches deep, electric lights, self-starter, Wisconsin unit power plant supported on three points, which style of construction delivers 20 per cent. of power to rear wheels, and is equipped with the Westinghouse equalizing brake system.

Complete F. O. B. Los Angeles
\$1625.00

Desirable Territory Open to Live Dealers.

EASTERN MOTOR CAR CO.
825-827 S. Olive St., L. A.

We are also prepared to handle cars on day storage, and do all other garage work.

F2965

TAKES STEARNS-KNIGHT ON TOUR THROUGH MOUNTAINS

C. H. DAGGETT has recently returned from a long tour over some of the roughest California roads and over some of the highest mountains to be found in the State. He traveled in a Stearns-Knight car and took with him on the trip Mrs. Daggett, their son, H. L. Daggett, and Mrs. M. Fletcher of Whittier. They covered a distance of 4000 miles before they were content to make the most for their home city.

After making the first part of their run through the San Francisco Sierras into Bakerfield they drove on to Fresno and thence to Stockton and Sacramento. Daggett gives an interesting account of his trip and states that they found the roads in very good shape, especially from Stockton to Sacramento. From there the party proceeded on to Redding and over the Siskiyou Mountains to Ashland and from there, driving over the Great Falls, across the State of

Oregon, they reached Crescent City, which is on the coast. There was some rough driving over this stretch of road, but the Stearns was not found wanting and after reaching the coast they were ready to go on with the run and drove south into Idaho. Over this part of the trip there was beautiful scenery such as can be found in the State of California and together with the easy riding qualities of the Stearns, helped to make this a most enjoyable outing. At one place they were three hours driving through a dense forest. After making short stops at Willets and Nappa City and taking a few days' rest in San Francisco, the party drove back again to the Capitol city and on through to Auburn and Colfax, and taking the road by way of Donner Lake, went to Tahoe. This is a road for automobiles as it is one of the hardest routes in the State. From Tahoe the Stearns was driven back to Truckee and on down to Reno. The run was to Virginia City, which has an elevation of 6500 feet.

Driving to Carson and Glenbrook on the lake, the car was routed home by way of Tallac and Placerville and down the valley to Oakland, following the coast road into Los Angeles.

EVER-READY BUSINESS RUSH.
Dry Cells Manufactured by Millions to Keep Ahead of the Motor Trade.

In discussing the magnitude of the dry cell manufacture, U. A. Johnson, southern manager of the American Ever-Ready Company, said: "It is not generally known that over 25,000,000 dry cells were manufactured and consumed in the United States during last year. Of this total amount, our various factories manufactured about 40 per cent. Our California plant, which we maintain here for the benefit of the Pacific Coast trade, manufactured over 75 per cent. of the dry cells used on the Coast."

"Ever-Ready Dry Cells bear the 'Made in California' stamp, which is our guarantee to the consumer of absolute freshness of product. It is a fact well known to every user that dry cells should be absolutely fresh and the sooner they are put into service after manufacture, the better will they perform. More than thirty popular dry cells among the automobile owners and all classes of dry battery users is due to their appreciation of the fact that we operate the only

complete dry battery plant on the Coast. The dry cell made by our Coast plant will give better and longer service than any which we could ship from our eastern factories, as thirty days would be lost by shipping batteries here from the East."

"Ever-Ready products are known the world over. The parent company is known as the American Ever-Ready Company, and affiliated with it are the European companies, known respectively as the British Ever-Ready Company, German Ever-Ready Company, French Ever-Ready Company, and the Japanese Ever-Ready Company. The products best known to the automobile users are Ever-Ready flashlight batteries, Ever-Ready Mazda lamps for automobile lighting, and a complete line of electric current measuring meters and the pocket type meters and volt meters for testing dry cells and storage batteries. The Ever-Ready Company are the pioneers in the development of the self-starter, having marketed the first perfectly successful self-starter ever offered to the motoring public five years ago. The Ever-Ready self-starter is today generally conceded to be the most successful starter so far

produced. In the field of electric lighting, this company produces 85 per cent. of the tungsten lamps used for automobile lighting and are known as the largest miniature lamp manufacturers in the world."

OLLIER IN HOWDY SPECIAL.
Studebaker Man to Combine Business With Pleasure on Trip to Phoenix.

Manager L. J. Ollier, in charge of Studebaker Corporation affairs in Southern California and Arizona, will combine business with pleasure during his present trip to Phoenix on the "Howdy Special," which left last night for the scene of activity in the "Baby State" capital city. After the Phoenix track races are over Mr. Ollier will visit every Studebaker agency in the district, traveling over the entire route in one of his own cars. More than thirty Studebaker dealers and agencies are located in Arizona, and as the roads from one place to another are in spots classified as "fair to middling," the local man can expect some rough riding before his trip is completed.

"METZ 22"



4-Cylinder
Water Cooled

Fully Equipped \$575

LOWN MOTOR CAR CO.

TELEPHONE

Main 544.

Branch and Garage at 1511 San Pedro Street. Good Territory

CANAVAN HAS LARGE PLANS

Call for One Hundred Cars and Cartcar Models.

Campaign Pressed Vigorously by While Vance Is East.

Knox and Marquette Promise Many Latest Sensations.

James J. Canavan, who is handling the business for the Vance-Canavan company during the absence of Vance, is planning a campaign this season that will include the entire Southland. Vance is now in the East to handle the delivery of the new model Case, Cartcar and Knox cars. These machines are to be shipped at once and this week, it is expected, the first consignment will arrive.

There is nothing more to be desired in the Cartcar. It is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Because of this fact, Canavan has wired to the President of the Cartcar company, an order for another set of these new cars. This means that the territory controlled by the Vance-Canavan Company is to be supplied properly this season.

It was hard to secure cars for early delivery last year. Because of this fact, Canavan and Vance were obliged to make several trips to the factories in Detroit, and it kept them both on the jump constantly. Now the plans are so laid this year that all such difficulties will be obviated. It is not anticipated for now moment that the prospects now looked will have to fight hard for their cars.

WANT MANY CARS. While Vance is in the East he is in constant communication with Canavan regarding the different phases of the most interesting situation. Of course, there is a limit to the number of cars this concern can hope to receive, but the orders are going in now in time to ensure the delivery of cars months before they could be procured last season.

At the Case factory the men there are prepared to ship 100 Case cars to the local agency. With Harvey Marquette constantly over the Vance-Canavan Company, the Vance-Canavan Company is complete in the minutest detail. Harvey Marquette is the man who handles the Knox and Marquette cars. Both are expert mechanicians.

THAT KNOX LINE. Now, one of the interesting lines which the Vance-Canavan Company is handling is the Knox. The claims made for the Knox-Maxwell tractor, the first one of which will be received this week, sound particularly good. This commercial novelty is practical and has made a great hit in the East, and, according to Canavan, is one of the best pieces of motor machinery when it comes to general utility.

One of the interesting demonstrations was made last week when a Knox tractor, hauled eight and a half miles of lumber over the hills of the Santa Monica mountains, a grade of 19 1/2 per cent. The tractor and the wagon weighed twelve and a half tons, or 1800 pounds. This tractor is creating a decided sensation in the hilly districts of the Bay City. The first one has been shipped from the Knox factory, and should reach here this week. The Marquette line handled by the Vance-Canavan Company has proved a popular favor, and now that the owners realize the Marquette is to be combined with the Oldsmobile, as evidence is given that the best of attention will be accorded the owners of Marquette cars. These include some of the more prominent men in Los Angeles. Some of the recent purchasers are: C. H. Knapp, manager of the Hotel Van Nuys; Charles M. Cruse, Joseph Messner, C. F. Borton, F. H. Cruse, J. K. Tennant, O. W. Brown and a number of others.

Although Brennan is playing a steady game at quarter, Stanton is still the favorite. Stanton is now approaching the style of Wright, the star of last year. Holloway of Long Beach, a freshman, is making a great possibility in this position, but lacks the experience necessary. Until this hold is filled the Pomona backfield will be somewhat unbalanced.

MORELAND TELLS TRUCK MEN

THAT the proposed legislation against the motor truck users is unfair and is not placed on the right basis was the contention of Moreland at a banquet given Thursday night. It was the consensus of opinion of those present that a 120 tax for a thirty or more horse-power truck was excessive.

Watt Moreland took an active part in the discussion. The Moreland factor has figured in the legislation now in progress, but is opposed to the tax as outlined by the Legislative Committee of the City Council. Moreland outlined carefully his view of the matter and the truck men heartily agreed with him.

"We should not be hasty in this matter," said Moreland. "Let us see to it, however, that our side of the case is presented to the City Council in the right manner. It is the truck men and not the hauler who will feel the tax. It seems to me it will be an organization to learn what the truck men want and what they can do to help them. For my part, I desire to carry this question through the proper channels."

Stearns-Knight Five-Passenger Touring Car—Equipment Absolutely Complete.

CANAVAN HAS LARGE PLANS.

Call for One Hundred Cases and Carters Models.

Campaign Pressed Vigorously While Vance Is East.

Two and Marquette Promise Many Latest Sensations.

James J. Canavan, who is handling the campaign for the Vance-Canavan ticket during the absence of Warren Vance, is planning a campaign in the territory controlled by the Vance-Canavan Company. These machines are to be sold at once and this week, it is expected, the first consignment will arrive.

There is nothing more to be done in the territory. It is a thing of the past and a joy forever. Because of the fact, Canavan has wired to the President of the Vance-Canavan Company to order for another consignment of these cars. This means that the territory controlled by the Vance-Canavan Company is to be kept properly this season.

It was found to secure cars for early delivery last year. Because of this fact, Vance and Canavan were obliged to make several trips to the territory in Detroit, and it kept them busy on the jump constantly. Now the plan is to send this year in the territory the delivery of cars in the territory which will be obtained. It is not anticipated for one moment that the prospect now looked will be left hard for their cars.

WANT MANY CARS.

With Vance in the East he is in constant communication with Canavan regarding the different phases of the campaign. Of course, there is a limit to the number of cars the Vance can hope to receive, but the Vance are going in now in time to secure the delivery of cars in the territory which they could be promised last year.

At the Vance factory the men there are prepared to ship 100 cars to the Vance. With Vance's constant communication with Canavan, the Vance are going in now in time to secure the delivery of cars in the territory which they could be promised last year.

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TRAFFIC ORDINANCE.

The traffic ordinance in Cincinnati, O., which for several years has prevented automobiles from using all kinds of warning signals except the hand-operated bulb horn, has been repealed. It has been replaced by a new law which allows the use of any device which will produce an abrupt sound sufficiently loud to serve as an adequate warning of danger.



First Selden Car and the Latest Selden Model with the Men Who Made Them Famous. Above: Inventor Selden in the first car he built in 1877. Below is the 1912 model, with Tyler Leaslie, the new Los Angeles agent, who is ready for big business.

Good Work.

OVERLAND WINS ON BRAKE TEST.

WIDRIN DRIVES UP STEEP GRADE ON NOVEL DEMONSTRATION.

Would-be Purchasers Know Cars from Radiator to Rear Axle according to the Sales Manager Who Says Now Is the Time to Show What the Machine Will Do.

"The average automobile buyer today is as well posted as the man who sells him a car," says J. T. Widrin, sales manager of the local Overland agency. "We find that the various automobile sections of the daily papers keep the prospective purchaser strictly up to date on motor cars, and the new innovations are watched for as eagerly and inspected as closely by the purchasers as they are by the men in the trade. We have made few changes in our new Overland '26' for 1912. The most important ones mechanically are the three-quarter floating axle and the larger brakes with their more efficient action. Fully 10 per cent. of the people who come into the store want to have the change explained to them and the relative merits of the various types of axles described."

"What appeals to them strongly is the increased brake efficiency. Heretofore few of the medium-priced cars had brakes that would safely hold a car on a 25 per cent. grade without the use of the emergency brake in connection with the foot brake, but we have now a thirteen and one-half inch drum with a two and one-quarter inch face that gives a braking surface of more than 150 square inches, nearly twice as much as we have had heretofore on a thirty-horse-power car."

Most of the changes in the new model are in the equipment and finish and size of bodies. With roomier seats and more leg room we are able to supply a car with more room than the average forty has had in previous seasons. We are getting the car fully equipped from the factory our

possibilities of the motor truck that should be of great benefit to the city at large were outlined in an address before the Motor Truck Club of California at its October dinner at Ham-burger's by F. P. Gregson, traffic manager of the Associated Jobbers. Gregson declared that the motor truck development would prove an important factor in relieving congestion locally. He advised the club in taking up with the City Council the tax proposed on commercial vehicles to urge the Council not to penalize a new and beneficial industry by imposing the maximum tax on it until at least a year had elapsed to prove its general usefulness to the city at large.

The Motor Truck Club is protesting against the schedule for taxing commercial vehicles which places the highest tax on all motor trucks. President Wood and Chairman Moreland of the club's Legislative Committee stated that programs had been made in conference with the City Council on this subject. The club is preparing at the request of Councilman Andrews, Reed and Look a showing of standards as to wear on streets, tire widths, load capacities and other phases connected with the regulations of use of the streets by trucks.

As the first step toward making the Los Angeles club the largest in the United States, the Membership Committee reported through Chairman D. L. Whitford the names of sixteen new members, and guaranteed to keep the campaign up until the club ranks ahead of all others. This Whitford said will be accomplished before the holidays.

"The automobile question in Los Angeles is acute, but the motor-truck is facing a problem now that the club feels sure it will be able to solve. Now is the time to act, and the club is determined to keep the proper manner. For my part, I desire to carry this question through the proper channels."

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Los Angeles Sunday Times.

Money Savers.

WIDER FIELD FOR PEERLESS.

Big Trucks Used to Move This Portable Sawmill.

Tree-trunks Carried on Big Commercial Car.

High-power Demonstration Made on Steep Hills.

In their invasion of the lumber woods in carrying a portable saw mill from one place to another in the timber, in hauling logs to the mill and lumber to the railroad, two Peerless trucks have entered a field which one would suppose would offer an excellent position for the otherwise discarded horse and horse-drawn apparatus. But on the other hand these two Peerless trucks have driven about twenty horses out of these same woods.

The machines are owned by Charles H. Phillips, a lumberman of Plainfield, Ct. He bought the first one in October, 1911. It covered a distance of fifty miles per day over the comparatively unimproved forest road and did the work of from eight to ten horses. He found himself saving money and ordered another truck. The several steep grades which had soft surfaces which had to be surmounted regularly were passed without difficulty, and up to this time there has been practically no repair.

The method of cutting the tree trunk into the usual log lengths, they are left intact and two or three whole trees with the branches trimmed are carried by the truck in one load. One end of the trunk is placed on the body of the truck and the other is carried on a pair of trailing wheels.

"The secret of building a powerful truck that will carry heavy loads up steep hills or over soft roads does not lie in the equipment of a big engine, but in arranging the weight of the truck so that there will be ample traction and the driving wheels will never slip," said a Peerless representative in the truck department recently.

"Truck engines are less powerful on the average than those used in touring cars," continued the representative. "The Peerless truck attains astonishing power on the hills through the fact that it is designed to carry 80 per cent. of the parking load on the rear wheels. Not long ago a prospective purchaser asked representative of half a dozen of the best trucks to attempt the Plum-street hill in Morristown, N. J., with the trucks under full load."

"This hill is 21 per cent. grade and the surface is soft dirt. Our four-ton truck, carrying more than the four tons weight, went up without a falter. Then seven tons were added to the load and they repeated the performance. On another trip it was stopped in the middle of the ascent and then went on up to the top. The Peerless was the only machine, except one with a special gear, to make the grade."

"When 80 per cent. of the weight is carried on the rear axle that lightens the weight in front and makes it possible to use more flexible springs."

Gramm



RIGHT NOW

You can buy a Gramm Truck on Easy Payments

Let the Gramm Pay for Itself. The New Trucks Are Here. Come in and Take Your Choice. Built in 1, 2, 3 and 5-Ton Models.

Immediate Delivery

POLYARM MOTOR SALES CO.

140-142 WEST 100TH ST.

Southern California Distributors

Pioneer of Fair Prices Bullocks

Order by Mail

Storage Batteries

—The most popular of reliable storage batteries—

—4-volt, 50 ampere, \$18.

—4-volt, 80 ampere, \$21.

—Have you a storage battery?

—"I Must Remember"

To Go to Bullock's and Get That New Tire

—"and tube, and some valves."

—"Why do I go to Bullock's? Don't you know? Just come along with me on Monday, and see why for yourself. There are two reasons—"

"One, Price---the Other, Quality"

—Every time I buy supplies at Bullock's I save money—and at the same time I know that I am getting dependable supplies—the best that money can buy—

—"Haven't you heard of the fact that was waged against Bullock's by manufacturers and dealers? It was a bitter one and feeling is smoldering yet. Every once in a while the fire breaks out in a fresh spot."

—"Manufacturers after manufacturers refused to sell Bullock's unless Bullock's agreed to maintain arbitrarily set prices."

—"Dealer after dealer refused to buy from manufacturers who did sell Bullock's."

—"But you can't down right principles."

—"Look at Bullock's today. Mighty few auto supply houses anywhere are larger. None are offering stronger advantages to automobile owners. Come with me Monday."

Tires a Specialty

—First Quality Tires with serial number intact—the only tires that should be bought at any price—Too much depends upon them. Don't take chances with tires that you know are imperfect. Buy your New Casings at Bullock's on Monday.

Just Look at These Prices

Size Price Size Price

5 x 37 \$30.00 4 x 34 \$25.00

6 x 38 47.50 4 x 32 22.50

4 1/2 x 37 40.00 4 x 31 20.00

4 1/2 x 36 38.00 3 1/2 x 34 18.00

4 x 37 36.00 3 1/2 x 32 16.00

4 x 36 34.00 3 x 30 14.00

4 x 35 32.00 3 x 28 12.00

4 x 34 30.00 3 x 26 10.00

Ground On Engine

Collector Terminal

Ford Electric Outfit \$6.50

—No Ford owner should fail to see this famous Bullock Electric Lighting outfit.

—Complete with A1 cable, heavily insulated; reflectors, big bulbs, a panel push button switch—and an extra bulb. Instructions with every outfit. You can equip your car yourself, \$6.50.

100 Red Head Plugs at 65c

—Time to buy your new spark plugs now—With every set of 4, 6 or 8 a set of 3 plug wrenches free.

Hi-Gravity—the Quality Oil for Automobilists.

—Hundreds of Auto owners are using Hi-Gravity Oil in their cars because of its splendid lubricating qualities—and because of its splendid freedom from carbon. A product of Pennsylvania Petroleum. It is being used in Ford's, Overlands, E. M. F.'s, Oaklands, Stevens-Duryens with equal success. Try Hi-Gravity in your car and "listen to your engine sing."

10 lbs. of Transmission or Cup Grease for 75c

While 1000 lbs. of a well-known make last. It's just half price. Hurry.

Automobile Locks \$1.25

Made especially for cars with the H slot. Every car feels safer when you leave it alone, if it is locked.

Remember That W. F. BALL

Established 25 years at 119 NORTH SPRING ST. is Headquarters for Fine Pipes and Repairs

SEE The new light after-dinner pipe, with removable bowl for tin. The new safety pipe, etc., a handsome pipe with perfect protection against wind, sparks and other.

TOR CAR DEALERS OCIATION DIRECTORY.

CAN-COLE — Grundy Motor Sales.
642 South Olive Street. Main 2191.

ON JACKRABBIT—Leon T. Shet.
Co., 131 West Pico Street. Main 7034,
10167.

Howard Auto Co., Tenth and Olive.
6008, Main 9040.

ERS & R. L. ELECTRICS—West
Motor Car Co., 727 South Olive.
Main 3195.

BUS ELECTRIC — Firestone and
California Automobile Co., 1250-
West Seventh Street. Wilshire 788,
53018.

D—Eastern Motor Car Co., 825-827
South Olive. F2665, M. 2965.

IN & R. L. ELECTRICS—R. C.
Twelfth and Olive Streets. Main
60249.

D & REO Automobiles & Trucks.
Motor Car Company, 1032-38 South
West. 10645, Main 5470.

ILE — M. C. Nason, 1017-1019
Olive. A1507, Broadway 2967.

Chan. H. Thompson, 1142-44 So.
St. F6390, Broadway 1947.

KAR—Kinsal Automobile Co., 118
Pico St. Broadway 2186, 22886.

ON-MAIS VILLIE—Renton Motor
Co., 1230 South Main Street. Main
10799.

L—Geor-Robbins Co., Twelfth
and Olive Streets. B6wy. 5410, A1187.

L—National Motor Car Co., 1130-
Olive Street. F4353, Main 3329.

Grabowsky Trucks. Hawley
Co., Agents. Motor Car Dept.,
South Olive Street.

ILE—Oldsmobile Co. of Califor-
nia, 1230 South Olive. Main 3130, F5647.

BROW—W. E. Bush, 1701-1711
and Ave.

TFORD—Wm. R. Russ, Corner
Olive. Main 7278, Home 60173.

Premier Motor Car Co., 1127
Olive Street. Main 679, F2864.

Miller & Williams, 1140 South
Broadway 2907, Home F2942.

Four Automobile Co., 1047-49
Olive. Home F2533.

KNIGHT and OHIO ELEC
Smith Brothers, 742 South Olive
Broadway 3634, Home F4206.

D-DAYTON — Standard Motor
Co., 1001 So. Olive Street. Broadway
19457.

Low-Symonds Company, 1142-44
Olive St. A2291, Broadway 1344.

Thomas Motor Car Company of
Calif., Eleventh and Flower Streets.
Main 9800.

W. D. Howard Motor Car Co.,
Eleventh and Flower Streets. Broadway
F6600.



obile Tire Co.

and Olive Streets

Number and Name Intact

4x3 1/2\$17.50	34x4\$19.00
4x3 1/219.00	35x420.00
4x3 1/219.00	36x421.00
4x420.00	37x422.00
4x422.00	40x423.00
4x423.00	32x4 1/224.00
4x4 1/227.00		

L THIS WEEK

8.00	34x4\$19.00
12.00	36x420.00
13.00	34x4 1/221.00
13.00	35x422.00
14.00	36x4 1/223.00
15.00	38x424.00
18.00		

Guaranteed Tires and Tubes at
Best Possible Price

DEMAREST, Manager. B6wy. 5410

Tire Jobbing Concern in the
Largest in the World.

6763. 60030
CADILLAC AGENCY.
2207-2 S. Main St., Suite 100



Hubert Kittle, One of the Stars Entered in the Stadium Motorcycle Races.
This is the boy who made such a hair-raising finish last week and who looks to be faster than ever.

FAST CARD FOR CYCLE ROOTERS.

Great Sport at Stadium This
Afternoon.

Full Card for Today's Events
on the Board Piepan.

Demands for Matches Strong;
Another Meet Staged.

There is a demand for motorcycle
racing. This fact was elicited on
Friday afternoon when 7000 excited
fans saw one of the best cards ever
staged at the Los Angeles Stadium.
Because of this urgent demand Man-
ner Young has decided to give the
fans a chance again today and the
one provided for this afternoon in-
cludes each of the fast bikers who did
not findable work in the opening
week.

Eight motorcycle events will be run
at the stadium this afternoon. These
include sensational sport and the fan-
tastic should be hair-raising. The
events include one mile and six-mile
sprints with full entry lists. Clarence
Hays and Hubert Kittle, both Los
Angeles entries, are expected to finish
in the first flight and to make Hum-
phreys, Fickens, Ward and McVittie
lose to every bit of generalship they pos-
sess.

The first encounter that Humiston
and when he was winning in Chicago
the night before last. He fig-
ures that he cannot lose in the class A
sprint. As Hays finished with perfect
time in the two last endurance runs
of 10 miles with the L. A. Motor-
Club and 11 1/2 miles in the in-
ter-city race he is expected to ride in
the winner in his several events. The
Los Angeles City car, J. A. McNeil who
has more wins than all of the other
motorists combined, has given up
his machine which was wrecked Satur-
day and has been busy the past week
building up a new seven horse-power
motor. He hopes to lower some exist-
ing records.

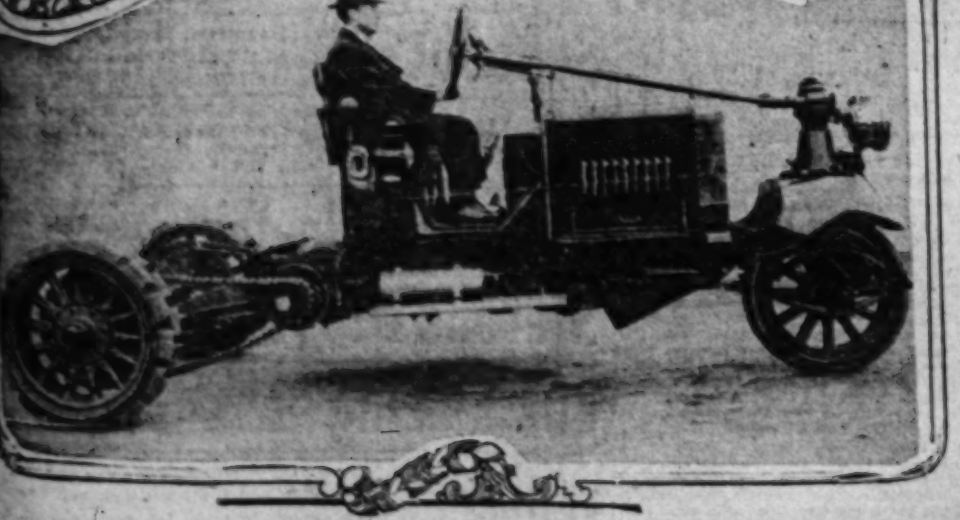
PARADISE RIDER.
New Klanser of Pasadena has a
machine which he believes is the fast-
est motorcycle he has ever owned. Al-
though Humiston may be counted on
to put up a tough race in the first
flight in which they meet today.

Frank King has arrived from New-
ark, N. J., and will be in the front
line to answer the bugle call. R. C.
of Salt Lake City, who had
been back Sunday, is in the run-
ning, relying on his practice work
at the stadium during the week. He
claims to be able to press Ward and
Humiston to the limit.

Walt Bennett, the champion of
Utah, has been whirling around the
stadium in his efforts to become ac-
quainted with the track, and it is
a question of a short time be-
fore he will be demonstrating that
he knows the board.

Everything possible has been ar-
ranged for the safety of the throng
attending this afternoon. There is
a likelihood of another tragedy
like that which occurred in the East,
and the police are here and will attend
to the matter today. He expects to re-
turn here for the winter season, but
will return to Newark in the spring.
There he plans another big campaign.

Persons are using motor trucks
and automobiles in Orleans county,
N. Y., for delivery of dimes of berries,
honey, cream and produce, owing to
the improvement in good roads in
that section.



Knox Martin Tractor, Which Has Been Used Successfully in the East on Fierce Test.
This is the machine the Vance-Caravan Company will receive this coming week and for which much is claimed in
the commercial line.

TRANSCONTINENTAL TRIP IN LOCOMOBILE EASY STUNT

Nothing To It.
A UTOING across the United States
is no longer a remarkable or even
inspiring sensation to the people
along the route, according to several
automobile enthusiasts who arrived in
this city from distant eastern points
yesterday. In the one party were Mr.
and Mrs. E. W. Wright, Thomas J.
Wilson and Collins Dowling, who are
staying at the Hollenbeck before go-
ing to San Francisco, where they all
reside. They drove all the way from
Boston in a Locomobile. "We only
had one mishap and that was in Kan-
sas, where, going over what ap-
peared a good stretch of road, we
dropped into a mud sump from which
it took us twenty-eight hours to pull
out," said Wilson, who was at the
head of the party. "There were two
other parties that followed right along
with us and arrived about the same
time we did. On our entire trip we
only ran four miles out of the way."
One of the other parties arrived at
the Westminster. It was made up
of W. A. Daugherty and wife and
George T. Namur, formerly in the
auto tire business in Chicago. They
have come to Los Angeles to make
their permanent home. "We start-
ed from Detroit in a Chrysler Six
and had no trouble anywhere," said
Daugherty. "Work on the good roads
is apparent in various parts of the
country and another two years will
see the highway from ocean to ocean
completed."

REGALS ARRIVE IN LOTS TO SUIT STEADY DEMAND.

WITH the 1912 season opening for
him with a blast that means an
unprecedented rush, C. E. An-
thony has been kept busy for a week
making the necessary demonstrations.
He is now beginning to receive the
underlying cars in large numbers
and says the demand for them is
keener than ever.

The big chief at the Big Four Auto
Company has determined to keep
more cars in stock. In order to do
this he has telegraphed orders ahead
and will keep in touch with his pros-
pects in order to have the Regals here
ready for immediate delivery. He has
learned, however, that he must get
busy right away if he would get his
promised allotment. The Regal fac-
tory is now working overtime to keep
up with its deliveries.

"In the early days," says D. H.
Hamilton of the Regal Service Or-
ganization, "there was a reason for
want of knowledge of how properly
to drive a motor car; but with the
present-day facilities for learning,
surely there can be no excuse."

"Most manufacturers in this coun-
try, at any rate, are only too pleased
to offer instruction. Unfortunately
this is not always taken advantage of
and particularly where the owner is
to drive the car himself. It may be
a case of not having enough spare
time to take the lessons; or perhaps
there is a little false pride or feeling
of over-confidence."

The general tendency now among
car owners is, I believe, to forget the
false pride and accept the assistance
tendered. I am now of the opinion
that the course, which it is insisted
every dealer shall give his customers,
is being accepted and appreciated.
The theory that every dealer should
see the new owner well along the
road toward becoming an accom-
plished driver is showing practical re-
sults. Though there occur daily
scores of accidents due to the care-
lessness and ignorance of in experi-
enced drivers, still the proportion of
them to the number of cars sold is
less today than it was a few seasons
ago."

original, takes the reader into parts
of the United States not usually
traveled by the tourist, and gives a
great deal of new and amazing in-
formation about this wonderful coun-
try of ours, which as Dr. Percival
aptly put, has the Alps, the Riviera,
the Rhine and the Pyrenees wiped
off the map so far as scenery and
beauty is concerned. Illustrated with
three colored original full-page pic-
tures of the Santa Fe trail, the
Rocky Mountain Divide and the
Continental Divide, and 200 other original
photographs.

The little volume of 160 pages of
interesting matter bids fair to prove
a permanent American Reader of
"Being America for Americans."
The chapters on Alaska and the Klondike
give much new and interesting
data on this interesting portion of
the United States, and tell in a breezy
way of the author's perilous drive in
the famous Abbott automobile over
the dreaded White Pass to 60 degs.
north and 1600 miles farther north
by automobile than has ever been ac-
complished before. The book is from
the press of Health Magazine of No.
124 West Sixty-fifth street, New York
City, and is well worth the 50 cents
asked for it.

The Studebaker shop boys have in-
stituted many novel stunts which they
practice on runs into the country.
Arch Kincaid and "Skew" Shannon,
who own Studebaker "36" touring
cars of the 1911 variety, recently made
a trip to Elizabeth Lake and back
with the brakes on their machines
entirely removed. This called for
skillful driving all through the San
Francisco Canyon, but both pilots
took their charges up and down the
grades without a falter. "No need
of brakes at all," they declare. "Com-
pression is plenty good enough for us,
and there isn't a chance for the car
to get away from you."

In all probability Bland will pull
off his record run early in No-
vember. Eight Studebaker owners
have staid their intention of en-
tering, and it is expected that pilots
of other makes of cars will go into
the novel contest. An entrance fee
will be charged and the entire "pot"
will go to the winner, there being no
second and third prizes unless some
are donated between now and the time
for closing entries.

Auburn

Free Repairs for One Year

You Buy The Car
We Take The Chances

EVERY CAR EQUIPPED WITH:—SELF STARTER—Silk
Mohair Top—Windshield—ELECTRIC LIGHTS—Speedometer

What More Can Money Buy?

Ten Different Models 1913 AUBURN To Select From

30 or 33 h.p., 2 or 5 pass. \$1350 40 h.p., 2 or 5 pass. . . . \$1950
37 h.p., 5 pass. \$1650 6 cyl., 45 h.p., 2 or 5 pass. \$2250

These two models include Demountable Rims and Electric Generator.

Remember Every Model is Propelled By a Rutenber Motor

known and acknowledged by all authorities on automobiles to be equal to any other automobile motor
made at any price. This motor, together with the remainder of the car, enables us to place on every
car the following

GUARANTY

We hereby guarantee to make all repairs and adjustments free of
charge on all 1913 Auburn cars sold by us for a period of one year
from date of sale.

Then, Too, Consider Our Unequalled Service Dept.

We have a complete factory equipment at your service. You shall have our personal attention—and
the same courteous treatment at the end of the year, that you receive on the day you buy your car.
Write or phone for Catalogue or demonstration—Do IT NOW.

W. J. Burt Motor Car Co.

Home F 1271 Tenth and Main Streets Sunset Main 987

Live Agents Wanted Good Territory Open

Auburn

SEALED CLUTCH FOR THIS RACE.

STUDEBAKER MAN PROPOSES
NOVEL ENDURANCE TEST.

Would Start Tour to San Diego
and Return Without a Gear Shift
Being Possible All the Way—He
Has a Fierce Proposition When It
Comes to Torrey Pine Grade.

Novel among automobile competi-
tions of the Southwest is that pro-
posed by Gus Bland, road tester for
the local branch of the Studebaker
Corporation. Bland is planning a run
to San Diego and return in which all
cars will start and finish with their
clutches sealed.

"This may look to be an easy
stunt," declared its originator yester-
day, "but when you stop to think of
the many grades between here and
San Diego, you'll see that there is
occasion for changing gears. And
not every driver can get away with a
gear shift without throwing out the
clutch, so you can see what a run of
the kind means."

The Studebaker shop boys have in-
stituted many novel stunts which they
practice on runs into the country.
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entirely removed. This called for
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and there isn't a chance for the car
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the novel contest. An entrance fee
will be charged and the entire "pot"
will go to the winner, there being no
second and third prizes unless some
are donated between now and the time
for closing entries.

1913 WINTON SIX

The Car That Put Sixes on the Map

The WINTON SIX did it. This car
proved six-cylinder superiority over every
other type of car, and forced many makers,
against their will, to acknowledge the in-
feriority of four-cylinder cars.

The WINTON SIX, first marketed in
June, 1907, has never required a single
radical change. That's a record, never
made by any other car, for excellence—ex-
cellence that did not require annual tinkering,
improving, refining. And today it is
right up-to-the-minute in everything that
makes a tip-top car worth while.

Standard in Type and Detail

The WINTON SIX set the standard for
six-cylinder cars, both as a type and in de-
tail, as, for instance, 48 H. P. motor, self-
cranking, gasoline tank at the rear, accessi-
bility, etc. Also it is the only car that has
established, by sworn figures of individual
owners, its repair cost. The WINTON
SIX record is 22.8 cents per 1000 miles.

Furthermore, because the Winton Com-
pany is one of the best managed industrial
properties in the world, is not over-capital-
ized, carries no funded debt, is not mort-
gaged, has not over-expanded, and does
business, both buying and selling, on a cash
basis—due to these causes, it is possible for
us to put into the WINTON SIX all the

quality any high-grade motor car can have,
and to sell it to you at a price \$1000 below
the nearest competition. You can buy sixes
from \$1500 up. You cannot approach
WINTON SIX quality for less than \$4000
except when you buy a \$3000 WINTON
SIX.

Avoiding Excessive Overhead

We show by detailed figures, based on
commercial reports compiled by Haskins
& Sells, certified public accountants, that on
half a dozen high-priced sixes you pay for
overhead alone \$602.38 per car more than
the overhead charge on the WINTON SIX.
Overhead includes capital stock, bonds,
mortgages, gold notes, plant depreciation,
etc., not one of which makes a car look finer,
run better, or last longer. When you buy a
WINTON SIX you escape this \$602.38 ex-
cess charge.

And in the WINTON SIX you get the
car that put sixes on the map, the car that
forced the industry to come to sixes, the
one six that has stood the test of six years
without having to be redesigned, remodeled
or discarded. The one leader, and it costs
\$3000. You cannot afford to have less than
highest quality, and you need not pay more
than \$3000. The WINTON SIX is the ideal
purchase for you.

F5609 W. D. HOWARD MOTOR CAR CO. B6wy. 4180

ALL NEW MOONS SHINE BRIGHT.

Big Factory Output Is Promised for 1913 Season.

Expensive Materials Used in Car Construction.

Electric Starting and Lighting System on the Cars.

The Moon Motor Car Company of St. Louis has made a wonderful growth in the last few years, and is now recognized as one of the leading automobile factories of the world. Moon business increased 211 per cent. in the past year and the indications are that this year's growth will be larger.

The policy of the Moon company ever since it started in business has been to build a car of efficiency with any of the high-priced cars, and to sell it at a medium price. Of course, the Moon people have not made as large a profit per car, but they have figured that in the long run the increased business would bring them a larger total of profits than would be the case if they built their cars cheaply and failed to repeat the sales in succeeding years.

Every construction feature embodied in the higher-priced motor cars which has proved its efficiency is found in the Moon "48," which sells for \$1125. The Moon "48" is built with a T-head motor, long stroke, full floating rear axle made of one piece cruciform steel housing, a multiple disc clutch, and the gear, connecting rods and differential are designed to stand the force exerted by a seventy-horse power motor, though the Moon "48" develops only forty-eight actual horse power.

It is interesting to know that 22 per cent. of all the Moon buyers in the New York district in 1912 were buying at least their second car. Some of them were buying third, fourth and even tenth cars. The second-time buyer is an expert. He doesn't listen to extravagant and high-sounding advertisement claims, nor is he moved by superior salesmanship. He lifts up the hood and looks over what he wants. These statistics show that he finds it in the Moon.

MOON RISES.
The Moon people have never spared expense or trouble in building their cars, yet they have priced them so as to put them within reach of the average automobile buyer. That's why the Moon growth has been so steady and consistent and why the Moon Motor Car Company is destined to be one of the largest automobile factories in the world.

The Moon people are now making about 1500 cars a year. Last season the Moon factory was enlarged considerably, increasing the capacity 55 per cent. Further additions are now being made, and thousands of dollars of additional machinery are being installed. The Moon people are prepared for a tremendous increase in sales this year.

The 1913 models of the Moon car are equipped with an electric self-cranking and lighting system, which Moon engineers have worked out after five years of experimentation and study.

Five years ago the Moon engineering department began working out this electric starting and lighting system. Moon policy is to give the engineering department all the time it wants to perfect any improvements. Finally they drew up specifications which suited them. These were given to one of the largest and best-known electric companies in the country. The engineering department of this company spent considerable time in building the first starter and lighter. Neither the Moon people nor the electric company would turn out any product until they were absolutely sure it was right. They have finally perfected this system and it is now incorporated in the equipment of every car to be sold this season.

NEW MOON.

The 1913 Moons are also built with a left-side drive and center control. One distinctive feature of Moon policy has been to use a single chassis for all models. President J. W. Moon and his assistants believe that there is only one way to do everything—the right way. That's why they do not think it is possible to make three or four chassis, and they claim that each one of these is the best. The only difference in the various models of the Moon car is in the size of the motor. The "38," the "48" and the "58" all have the same constructional features, the only difference is the amount of horse power developed by each engine. The "58" is a six-cylinder car.

Probably no car on the market selling for less than \$1200 is built as correctly, mechanically, as the Moon. Lynn C. Buxton is the Moon agent in Los Angeles.

Bill Growing.
**ATLAS FACTORY
FOR STEARNS CARS**

SLEEVE-VALVE MOTORS TO BE BUILT IN IMMENSE PLANT.

Buildings to Be Given Over to the Manufacture of the Knight Motors and the Demand for These Engines Is to Be Met With Larger Supply Than Ever This Year.

Through the purchase of the Atlas Engine Works by the Lyons-Atlas Company at Indianapolis on Tuesday, the Knight sleeve-valve engine receives another impetus from a production standpoint, which bids fair to place it on a more advantageous basis than ever before in this country. The new company, which has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$500,000, all paid in, will take possession of the huge plant, which covers sixty-seven acres, at once and will begin the manufacture of Knight engines for the trade.

The Atlas Engine Works was ordered sold by Judge Weir of the Superior Court and was in the hands of a receiver for about three months and a half. The Lyons-Atlas Company, which made the successful bid, is composed of experienced Chicago men, who have been engaged in the manufacturing business. The president, James W. Lyons, and the vice-president, William F. Lyons, were connected with the Atlas Engine Works about twenty years ago. George W. Lyons is secretary and treasurer.

Under the provisions of the bid, the new company will pay \$441,000, the interest on the \$1,000,000 worth of bonds, secured by a mortgage deed of trust held by the Indiana Trust Company; also the sum of \$105,000, a certain indebtedness secured by \$150,000 worth of bonds; also \$48,187.04, a debt which is secured by \$61,000 worth of bills and accounts receivable, and \$10,000 in cash. Two judgments against the Atlas Engine Works, aggregating \$6700, will also be paid.

The company will take over the real estate and buildings of the Atlas Engine Works, subject to the mortgage deed of trust, but the personal property of the company must be sold free of any incumbrance.

During the receivership the plant was operated with a reduced force of workmen. The new company will in

addition to the manufacture of Silent Knight engines also continue the production of the Diesel engine, and will employ from 2000 to 3000 men. Announcement that the Lyons-Atlas Company has purchased the Knight engine works is interesting because of the rumors of negotiations for the big plant which had been current for some time past. At one time it was expected that a deal would be closed which would give a prominent Detroit manufacturer the control.

James W. Lyons, president of the new company, is one of the best known and most prominent engineers in the country, having had thirty years experience in the various branches of the machinery business. For the past twenty years he has been continuously engaged in the steam engine business, and he has incidentally watched the development from its inception of the silent sleeve-valve engine, which was invented by Charles T. Knight. The new company will begin at once to produce the latest models of the Knight engine.

HENDERSON MAN HUSTLING.
Willcox Prepares for a Campaign Which Will Reach to Every Corner to Territory.
J. W. Willcox, distributor of the Henderson motor cars is a busy man these days. He received two carloads of Hendersons last week, which were delivered at once to waiting customers. He will unload two carloads more this week and expects to receive regular deliveries from this on. The Henderson is meeting with public approval and many orders have been received for early deliveries. The permanent home of the Henderson will be on Pico, between Grand and Hope streets, and will be 55x150 feet to an alley, and will have a large salesroom and offices, with white tile floor and mahogany offices. The repair shops will be complete in every detail and equipped to build a car if necessary. A large and complete stock of parts will be carried. The Henderson temporary office are at No. 744 South Olive street and the

service station, No. 1793 West Washington street.
FARMERS BUY MOTORS.
According to the statistics furnished by the State Registrar of Automobiles, the rural sections of Ohio are buying automobiles as never before. The wheat and oats crop is being rapidly converted into motor cars, as is shown in the number of applications for registration coming from the rural counties. Of the licenses now issued about 50 per cent. come from the strictly agricultural communities.
HAS TAXICAB FEVER.
The taxicab fever has struck El Paso, Tex., and as no antidote has as yet been discovered for this disease, the clicking instruments soon will be heard on the streets of that city. Two taxicabs have been ordered by a garage man, and as the prevailing rate for automobile transportation ranges anywhere from 15 to 18 an hour, the taxis are likely to divert some "loose cash" to his pocket.

10,000 Miles on One Set of Tire Casings Essenkay---the Wonderful Substitute for Air, Proves Conclusively That It Ends Punctures and Blowouts

Cuts Tire Bills in Half

Essenkay---the wonderful substitute for air, has taken Los Angeles by storm. Motorists everywhere are clamoring for it. So great, so insistent has been this demand that we have been working night and day to perfect forces and facilities for filling it.

The popularity of Essenkay is unprecedented. Never before in the history of motordom has such a success been achieved and there is a practical reason for this.

Essenkay eliminates the air-filled inner tube entirely. That is economy one. Essenkay makes blowouts and punctures impossible. That is economy two. Essenkay cuts tire bills and upkeep in half. That is economy three.

Thousands of motorists throughout the entire country already know the merits of this greatest and best of boons. And now you, too, may know—the opportunity is opened to you right in your own home city.

No More Tire Troubles

Essenkay is the one positive, proven substitute for air in automobile tires. It is the only real solution to the tire problem—a problem that has been the one seemingly insurmountable drawback to motoring.

It pares the upkeep cost of your tires down to a minimum. It puts a stop finally and forever to that constant, unnecessary drain on your pocketbook. It guarantees you tire satisfaction and economy.

itself time and again in the money that it saves you.

Essenkay Sold Everywhere on 30 Days Trial

We want you to know Essenkay. We want you to try it. Therefore, we offer you every facility of a trial. Let us install Essenkay into your tires—ride on it for one month. Learn for yourself what a great substance it is. Get an actual idea of its merits.



Remarkable Resiliency

You'll never begin to realize the smooth, easy, even riding qualities of Essenkay until you have tried it. Then and only then will you begin to learn what tire comfort you are missing. Ask any Essenkay owner whether he would willingly go back to air. He will tell you that Essenkay is simply worth its entire cost for its superb riding qualities alone—regardless of the trouble that it saves.

Essenkay Lasts Indefinitely

It is practically indestructible—proof against wear and tear. It is put into your tire in molded cylindrical form and can be interchanged from tire to tire as fast as each casing wears out. It will not rot, run, nor crumble. It is impervious to heat, cold and the elements—acids, chemicals and gases. It will pay for

If, at the end of that time, you think you would rather go back to air, just tell us so. We'll slip your inner tubes back in your casing and it will not cost you a penny. Could you ask for a fairer offer than this?

Stop in and see about this matter today. If you can't call today, come as soon as you can, but meanwhile don't fail to get our new book, "The Remarkable Story of Essenkay." Clip the coupon now—mail it instantly.

Agents, Write for Territory

The biggest selling proposition in the State is open RIGHT NOW. We have some good territory still left which will allot to genuine, big calibered men only—men who can measure up to our standard. It's a tremendous opportunity—the chance of a lifetime for the man who can qualify. Write or wire for full information right away.

AGENT'S COUPON
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Los Angeles, Cal.
Give me the facts about your agency office.
Name.....
Address.....

ESSENKAY SALES CO.
Dept. 5457
1038 South Main Street
Los Angeles, California
Phones: Home F2225—Main 1951

CAR OWNER'S COUPON
Essenkay Sales Co., Dept. 5457,
1038 South Main St.,
Los Angeles, Cal.
Send me your free booklet, "The Remarkable Story of Essenkay."
Name.....
Address.....
T-12-27.

Times Directory of Automobiles and Accessories

Abbot and Lozier New York by BEKIN-SPEER COMPANY, 710 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

Auburn TOURIST PARTS. W. J. BURT MOTOR CAR CO., Tenth and Main Streets.

Adams Trucks "Deliver the Goods." Adams Bros. Co., 1245 S. Flower St., Los Angeles.

Alco Trucks and Pleasure Cars Built and Guaranteed by THE AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE COMPANY, 104 S. Flower St., Los Angeles.

Auto Supplies Western Rubber & Supply Co., 1011 South Olive St., Pasadena, Los Angeles, San Diego.

Blitz 'Tire Flux' Eliminates Punctures. See Demonstration. 340 W. Pine St.

Brush \$515; DETROITER, \$1000; KOEHLER, 1912 wagon, \$350. 1312 S. Grand. 22299; Broadway 2152.

Cartercar FRACTION DRIVE. No clutch to wear—no gears to change. Prices, \$1200 to \$2200. 1123-24 So. Olive St.

Case 60 AND 80 H.P. Trucks, Bunkers, Tankers, Lumbermen and Landers. Our Famous Case Truck Sales Co. Agency. 1123-1124 South Olive street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Chanslor & Lyon MOTOR CARS AND TRUCKS. CARPENTER MOTOR SALES, Corner Pico and Hill. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Dorris & Paige Motor Cars and Trucks. 1123-1124 South Olive street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Empire Tires Our Tire Preserver gives you good tires for less. 1123-1124 South Olive street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Fiat THE WORLD-FAMOUS CAR. PACIFIC COAST MOTOR CAR COMPANY, 1144 South Hope St. Reginald H. Gerson, Sales Manager.

Goodyear COAT COMPANY. Headquarters for AUTO COATS and GLOVES. 324 South Broadway.

Halladay Trucks, Lumbermen, Toy Truckmen and Landers. 60 and 80 H.P.—Prices \$1200 to \$2200. VANCE-CANAVAN MOTOR COMPANY, 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Haynes AUTO SALES COMPANY OF LOS ANGELES. E. W. BROTHERMAN, JR., 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Hudson HUDSON SALES CO., H. L. Arnold, 1116 South Olive St. Phone—Sunset Main 678; Home 4911, 4912.

Johnson TRUCKS—The most truck for the least money. 1500 lbs. to 5 tons f.o.b. Los Angeles. WHITING & MEAD CO., 407 E. Main St.

King "36" WITH A THOUSAND LESS PARTS. TOWNSEND CAR AND TRUCKING CO., 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Knox Fire Apparatus—Martin Trucks. VANCE-CANAVAN MOTOR CO., 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Locomobile Co. of America 60 H.P. Touring Car, 1912, \$1200. 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Michigan 40 60 H.P. Touring Car, 1912, \$1200. 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Miller QUALITY TIRES. W. H. NEWBERY RUBBER CO., 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Moon LYNN C. BUXTON, 1236-38 South Olive. Home 2771, 2772.

Moore F. L. MOORE MOTOR TRUCK CO., 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Moreland DISTILLATE MOTOR TRUCKS. Manufactured in Los Angeles. 1123-24 So. Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Pathfinder 40 Main 2894. H. G. SALISBURY, 1114-16 South Olive St. Phone—Main 4911, 4912.

Pratt "40" PRATT MOTOR CAR CO., 638 SOUTH GRAND AVENUE. State Agents.

Rambler Have you seen the 1913 Cross-Country Motor? THE W. K. COWAN CO., 1140 South Hope St.

Schacht Tourers, Roadsters, Trucks, Delivery Trucks. THE SCHACHT MOTOR CAR CO., Salesroom 1101 South Figueroa.

Selden Car Made by the father of the car. Now ready for delivery. Tyler, Leola, Distribution, 1228 S. Flower St.

Standard Electric and Bro. Electric. MOTOR CAR CO., Ave. Home 4911, 4912.

Stevens Duryea 1040 South Main. F350.

Vulcanizing Gas Pleasure Cars and Trucks. WHITE CAR COMPANY, Home 10373. 810-18 South Olive St.

White IMMEDIATE DELIVERY. WILCOX MOTOR TRUCK CO. OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Third and San Pedro.

Wilcox Trux The grand jury at Portland, Or., has recommended an ordinance prohibiting automobiles from driving on public streets. The jury found that the practice causes annoyance to citizens.



M'CREDIE IS BUSY MANAGER

Already Picking His Club for Next Season.

Few of Present Heavens Will Be Retained.

Outfielders Will Remain, but Rapps May Be Traded.

BY HARRY A. WILLIAMS.

Walter M'Credie yesterday made himself for the week of his latest hopes by warbling a few rounded phrases regarding the prospects for 1913.

M'Credie is convinced that he now has the nucleus of a winner for next season, and that this can be made into a championship combination with the drafted men and others who will be obtained by trade or purchase. M'Credie has quite a batch of drafted men coming, but expects to do further merchandising before the big round-up next spring.

"Speed" will again be M'Credie's watchword. It is a battle which he has ridden into two championships within three years. And the Portland club has a big shade on any other team in the league when it comes down to a matter of mere speed. Six of them beat left-handed, and the way they annihilate distance, getting down to first keeps the opposition in a state of unpleasant expectancy.

M'Credie's principal concern will be to bolster his infield and pitcher staff. He is sweet on his present array of outfielders, and believes that it will close with any outside of the league. He is fairly well satisfied with his catching staff, but will probably add at least one new man. M'Credie put in a draft for catcher Armstrong of Dayton, but it was discarded. He is now casting about for additional catchers.

M'Credie doesn't greatly esteem his pitching staff, and makes no secret of the fact. He expects, his highest bidder from London in the Canadian league, goes to Detroit. M'Credie is the only man left. Higginbotham is the only man on the staff who would not be traded, but he is a satisfactory dicker could be made. Greiner, who seems to be developing rapidly, and being a youngster, will probably be retained. Judged by his record, he should be one of the main stars next season.

Among the new pitchers which he is coming next season are ELLIS, a right-hander who was with Wichita this season, and Hynes, a left-hander from London in the Canadian league. Hynes was a consistent winner every season, proving effective against every club in the circuit.

Shortstop and first base are further positions to which M'Credie is paying particular attention. "Bill" Haggerty is on the market, and M'Credie is ready to talk trade at any time. Haggerty, it is said, is slated for an infield utility role next season if M'Credie can find a suitable replacement for him at short.

Coming from Des Moines, Iowa, M'Credie is another shortstop with Cortney, another shortstop with Cortney, another shortstop with Cortney. M'Credie will come to him by draft. Hynes was rated as the best shortstop in the Western League, and a big batch of drafts were put in for him, but M'Credie was not in the draft. Cortney is also highly touted, but is left-handed and M'Credie has a big batch of more of these, the other clubs will have to team standing on the head trying to fathom southward slants. Lindsay is slated for third base, providing he can get in condition.

All of the outfielders, including Cunningham, will be retained. In fact, Cunningham is the only recruit now being touted, but he is left-handed and M'Credie will result in him being traded or turned aside. The sale of Hynes and Norton has not been settled.

There will be given a chance in the outfield. He came from Lake Hard hitting is his specialty. He will have to be there in all departments in order to suit any of the men now on the job.

LOS ANGELES CANCELS DRAFT. The Los Angeles club, which recently drafted pitcher James Hines from Bloomington, has agreed to cancel the draft, the local association urging the Coast manager to leave him to the Thrust for another season. It is thought that he will prove more valuable for Los Angeles if given one more year there. Hines was purchased by Bloomington from Piquette on August 15 and was most of his career. He will probably rank with the leading slammers of the Thrust next year.

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Big Peerless Truck with Heavy Overload of Lumber Making Remarkable Demonstration.
This is the new high-grade commercial creation which the H. O. Harrison Company has just received and which is making a decided impression on the merchants of this city.

Oxy Blanks Denver.

(Continued from Third Page.)

After this, at 2:30 the Denver team came on the field in a big auto truck and was cheered roundly by the crowd.

MINISTERS TAKE FIELD.

The Ministers went up and down the field in practice, then Schroeder, the giant captain, began a punting practice, kicking long, high boots to sixty yards. The Denver men had an air of easy indifference while watching through the work, and the Oxy players were plainly uneasy as the big red-capped man went plowing up and down the field. As yet there was no sign of the Tiger cohort. Shortly at 2:30 the door of the training quarters burst open, and the field was flooded with a wave of orange and black jerseys. Then the Tiger variety came on the field and the rooters rose to greet them, and for five minutes the hills rolled and echoed with the wild yells of the men behind the Oxy eleven.

Oxy, Wieman and Capt. Schroeder then men in mid-field and Referee Peter tossed a coin, Wieman calling the turn, choosing the west goal for defense.

Denver took the kick-off and spread out along the line as Schroeder built up his little pile of earth. Carefully the ball was placed on the mound. All was tense for a minute; then the referee's whistle sounded and the game was on.

GAME IN ON.

Schroeder's boot went outside and the ball was brought back for another kick. This time the whirling oval settled in the waiting arms of Left End Takley, who came tearing up the field twenty-five yards before he ran into Shotwell and was downed. This was the first gain of the day, and the Tiger blanchers went wild. The team could gain on these big plays.

McClung gained three yards on an easy run. Then he got nearly away, but fumbled the ball when tackled, and it was Denver's ball on their 45-yard line. Once more the spectators grew tense. Would the Ministers rip up that Tiger line? Shotwell went three yards over tackle and the Denver rooters burst into glad yells. With three downs to make the remaining seven yards, Shotwell, Large and Day were stopped in their tracks on the next three plays. Then it was the Tiger's turn to yell. The line held and danger was past.

TIGERS PLUNGE.

Wieman burst through the red line for five yards on one of his famous plunging tackle-around plays. Then Sammy McClung brought the crowd to its feet with a beautiful 25-yard run. Another third down was made by Day. Day, Foster and McClung. Then Wieman again broke through only to lose the ball on a fumble.

It was Denver's ball on their 15-yard line. Schroeder kicked and they came back ten yards. Once more McClung got the ball for five yards. Due to the great interference run by Foster and Day, the loss of the ball when the Tigers were on Denver's 15-yard line cost a point, as from this time on the Ministers put up a desperate defense, with the Tigers hammering all the time inside the 45-yard line.

With the opening of the second quarter Denver braced up and held the Tigers, taking the ball on the 45-yard line. Shotwell made two yards over tackle. Then Wieman broke through the line and stopped the Oxy backs behind their own line. They took the heart out of the mountaineers, and when they made made twenty-five yards for holding it was more than ever. Schroeder called a kick.

Three times the Tigers tried the line for a gain of five yards. Then they called a punt formation, and Wieman broke away in a fake play for a gain of thirty yards. Twice the Oxy backs tried the line, then they broke through for twelve yards over center. Time out for Denver was called as Koenenman was brought back to this world. On the next play Foster went over tackle for ten yards.

The ball rested on the Denver 5-yard line, as the "touchdown" of the Oxy rooters rolled across the field. Sam McClung was given the ball on a split back, and went straight through right tackle, followed by the score. A wild scene followed when Wieman failed to kick out for the try at the goal.

MAKE LONG GAINS.
After the score, Denver kicked off to Oxy, and Wieman came surging up the field for a 25-yard gain. The Tigers could not gain, so Wieman kicked. It was the first time the Tigers had been forced to boot and the Oxy ends were under the ball before it came to earth, downing Gunnell in his tracks for no gain. Takley and Brown played a great game for Oxy in this respect.

Denver was forced to punt after helplessly trying to buck the Tiger line, and they brought the ball fifteen yards back up the field. The half ended soon after this play. The Denver team gathered in a dejected group in the middle of the field, while Pipal took his men into the training quarters.

Finally the ten minutes was up and the referee's whistle sounded. As the Tigers came streaming out of the quarters, they received a great welcome for the first time. The Tigers had been forced to boot and the Oxy ends were under the ball before it came to earth, downing Gunnell in his tracks for no gain. Takley and Brown played a great game for Oxy in this respect.

FOOTBALL SCORES.

Chicago, 7; Purdue, 0.
Army, 18; Colgate, 6.
Navy, 1; Pittsburgh, 6.
Cornell, 34; Bucknell, 0.
Harvard, 30; Brown, 10.
Yale, 12; Washington & Jefferson, 2.

La Fayette, 7; Pennsylvania, 33.
Minnesota, 56; Iowa, 7.
Swarthmore, 40; Johns Hopkins, 4.
Indiana, 7; Northwestern, 29.
Carleton, 34; Georgetown, 20.
Kansas University, 19; Kansas Agricultural College, 6.

Tufts, 14; Colorado Mines, 2.
Colorado College, 24; Nebraska Wesleyan, 11.
Washington State College, 7; University of Oregon, 6.
Michigan, 7; Syracuse, 15.
Baylor, 6; Stanford, 6.
Washington, 23; Idaho, 6.
Australasian, 16; University of California, 6.
Princeton, 21; Dartmouth, 7.

PLAY TO THE.

L. A. High and Hollywood Fall to Score, Surprising the Hill Boys.

The L. A. High rugger had a decided setback in their championship aspirations yesterday at Harvard Field when Hollywood High held them to a scoreless tie.

In the first half Hollywood missed an easy drop kick and failed to convert two place-kicks. From that time on both sides were comparatively safe. L. A. would not touch almost on Hollywood's goal line, only to have the ball brought back up the field by the fight and experience of their opponents.

The line-up: Hollywood: L. A. Barondias front rank Wilson Nelson back rank Goodwin Donelson side rank Merritt Fulton back rank Lock Paxton Booth rear rank Mahoney Brooks half Richardson Brant half Turner Woodard second five Lawton Conway center Collier Franks right wing Grieve Bess left wing Rickles.

RIVERSIDE WINS.

Boys Redlands and Chino Never Top Place in Chino Bell Rugby League.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
RIVERSIDE, Oct. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Riverside High's rugby team moved up another notch in the Chino Bell Rugby League when they defeated Redlands High with a score of 5 to 2.

Riverside showed better teamwork and her players stood the endurance test much better than the visitors. Redlands High were compelled to leave the field during the game. The championship could now seem to lie between Riverside and Pomona. Riverside has defeated San Bernardino and it is not thought here that Pomona or San Bernardino make any showing against Redlands. The Redlands second team was defeated here this afternoon by the Riverside second team by a score of 22 to 0.

EASY FOR PRINCETON.

DARTMOUTH OUTSLAUGHT.

(BY A. P. WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 26.—Princeton surprised the most optimistic of her followers today by defeating Dartmouth 22 to 7.

Princeton's victory was purely a result of outflanking her opponents. Dartmouth assumed the attack and carried that ball well into Princeton's territory on a series of line plunges and a variety of trick plays which the visitors carried over the line in the corner of the field. This time he made a neat kickoff, they heeling the ball on the 15-yard line. Wieman then kicked goal. Score Oxy, 13; Denver, 6.

Denver kicked off to Oxy and Takley returned the ball with a great run of thirty-five yards. The latter part of the quarter saw the Denver Ministers desperately fighting on the defense, kicking every time the ball got into their position, and had it not been for the great boot of Capt. Schroeder, the Tigers would have scored again.

Three times the Tigers tried the forward pass, only to have it go wrong. Only Oxy did McClung and Day break away with the play, but an Oxy had found out that the Denver line was easy, none of the wide-open stuff was used. Time was called with the ball on the Denver twenty-yard line, in Occidental's possession.

The line-up was as follows:
Occidental: L. A. Herbert
Yakley, Hill L.E.R. Bishop
Wieman L.T.R. Nash
Bradbeer L.G.R. Donaldson
Rugles R.L. Koenenman
Land R.O.L. Johnson
Siefert R.O.L. Schroeder
Jones, Smith R.T.L. Loden
Brown, R.E. Gunnell
Kirkpatrick R.E. Brubaker
McClung D.H. Day
Foster L.H.R. Large
Summary—Touchdowns, Wieman 1; goal, McClung 1; goal, McClung 1; out of two chances.
Spirer, referee; Mathews, umpire; Lamon, head linesman.

BOX SCORE.

FIRST HALF.

	Occidental	Denver
Plays	10	10
Yards	100	100
First downs	10	10
Runs	10	10
Punts	10	10
Kicks	10	10
Penalties	10	10
Time of play	10	10
Total gain	10	10
Total loss	10	10

SECOND HALF.

	Occidental	Denver
Plays	10	10
Yards	100	100
First downs	10	10
Runs	10	10
Punts	10	10
Kicks	10	10
Penalties	10	10
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Total gain	10	10
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SECOND HALF.

	Occidental	Denver
Plays	10	10
Yards	100	100
First downs	10	10
Runs	10	10
Punts	10	10
Kicks	10	10
Penalties	10	10
Time of play	10	10
Total gain	10	10
Total loss	10	10

After the score, Denver kicked off to Oxy, and Wieman came surging up the field for a 25-yard gain. The Tigers could not gain, so Wieman kicked. It was the first time the Tigers had been forced to boot and the Oxy ends were under the ball before it came to earth, downing Gunnell in his tracks for no gain. Takley and Brown played a great game for Oxy in this respect.

Denver was forced to punt after helplessly trying to buck the Tiger line, and they brought the ball fifteen yards back up the field. The half ended soon after this play. The Denver team gathered in a dejected group in the middle of the field, while Pipal took his men into the training quarters.

FOOTBALL SCORES.

Chicago, 7; Purdue, 0.
Army, 18; Colgate, 6.
Navy, 1; Pittsburgh, 6.
Cornell, 34; Bucknell, 0.
Harvard, 30; Brown, 10.
Yale, 12; Washington & Jefferson, 2.

La Fayette, 7; Pennsylvania, 33.
Minnesota, 56; Iowa, 7.
Swarthmore, 40; Johns Hopkins, 4.
Indiana, 7; Northwestern, 29.
Carleton, 34; Georgetown, 20.
Kansas University, 19; Kansas Agricultural College, 6.

Tufts, 14; Colorado Mines, 2.
Colorado College, 24; Nebraska Wesleyan, 11.
Washington State College, 7; University of Oregon, 6.
Michigan, 7; Syracuse, 15.
Baylor, 6; Stanford, 6.
Washington, 23; Idaho, 6.
Australasian, 16; University of California, 6.
Princeton, 21; Dartmouth, 7.

PLAY TO THE.

L. A. High and Hollywood Fall to Score, Surprising the Hill Boys.

The L. A. High rugger had a decided setback in their championship aspirations yesterday at Harvard Field when Hollywood High held them to a scoreless tie.

In the first half Hollywood missed an easy drop kick and failed to convert two place-kicks. From that time on both sides were comparatively safe. L. A. would not touch almost on Hollywood's goal line, only to have the ball brought back up the field by the fight and experience of their opponents.

The line-up: Hollywood: L. A. Barondias front rank Wilson Nelson back rank Goodwin Donelson side rank Merritt Fulton back rank Lock Paxton Booth rear rank Mahoney Brooks half Richardson Brant half Turner Woodard second five Lawton Conway center Collier Franks right wing Grieve Bess left wing Rickles.

RIVERSIDE WINS.

Boys Redlands and Chino Never Top Place in Chino Bell Rugby League.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
RIVERSIDE, Oct. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Riverside High's rugby team moved up another notch in the Chino Bell Rugby League when they defeated Redlands High with a score of 5 to 2.

Riverside showed better teamwork and her players stood the endurance test much better than the visitors. Redlands High were compelled to leave the field during the game. The championship could now seem to lie between Riverside and Pomona. Riverside has defeated San Bernardino and it is not thought here that Pomona or San Bernardino make any showing against Redlands. The Redlands second team was defeated here this afternoon by the Riverside second team by a score of 22 to 0.

EASY FOR PRINCETON.

DARTMOUTH OUTSLAUGHT.

(BY A. P. WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 26.—Princeton surprised the most optimistic of her followers today by defeating Dartmouth 22 to 7.

Princeton's victory was purely a result of outflanking her opponents. Dartmouth assumed the attack and carried that ball well into Princeton's territory on a series of line plunges and a variety of trick plays which the visitors carried over the line in the corner of the field. This time he made a neat kickoff, they heeling the ball on the 15-yard line. Wieman then kicked goal. Score Oxy, 13; Denver, 6.

Denver kicked off to Oxy and Takley returned the ball with a great run of thirty-five yards. The latter part of the quarter saw the Denver Ministers desperately fighting on the defense, kicking every time the ball got into their position, and had it not been for the great boot of Capt. Schroeder, the Tigers would have scored again.

Three times the Tigers tried the forward pass, only to have it go wrong. Only Oxy did McClung and Day break away with the play, but an Oxy had found out that the Denver line was easy, none of the wide-open stuff was used. Time was called with the ball on the Denver twenty-yard line, in Occidental's possession.

The line-up was as follows:
Occidental: L. A. Herbert
Yakley, Hill L.E.R. Bishop
Wieman L.T.R. Nash
Bradbeer L.G.R. Donaldson
Rugles R.L. Koenenman
Land R.O.L. Johnson
Siefert R.O.L. Schroeder
Jones, Smith R.T.L. Loden
Brown, R.E. Gunnell
Kirkpatrick R.E. Brubaker
McClung D.H. Day
Foster L.H.R. Large
Summary—Touchdowns, Wieman 1; goal, McClung 1; goal, McClung 1; out of two chances.
Spirer, referee; Mathews, umpire; Lamon, head linesman.

BOX SCORE.

FIRST HALF.

	Occidental	Denver
Plays	10	10
Yards	100	100
First downs	10	10
Runs	10	10
Punts	10	10
Kicks	10	10
Penalties	10	10
Time of play	10	10
Total gain	10	10
Total loss	10	10

SECOND HALF.

	Occidental	Denver
Plays	10	10
Yards	100	100
First downs	10	10
Runs	10	10
Punts	10	10
Kicks	10	10
Penalties	10	10
Time of play	10	10
Total gain	10	10
Total loss	10	10

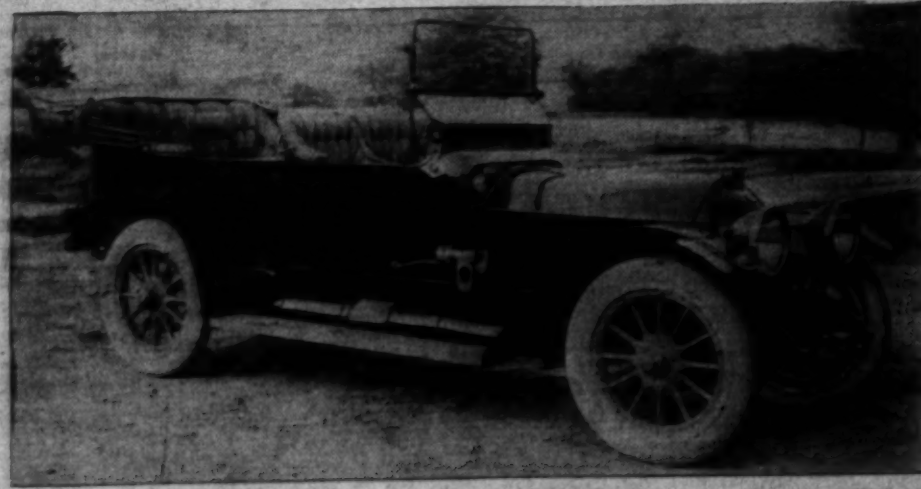
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A new distinctive car of unusual power, quietness, comfort and style, embodying the most advanced American and European ideas in approved design and construction. Among the important features of Model 46 are V-shaped radiator, silent chain driven cam and magneto shafts, option on right or left-hand steer and unusual provision for taking up wear and preventing noise. "The car of surprising economy."

Motor 6-cylinder, 4 1/2 x 5 1/2 inches, A.L.A.M. rating 48 H.P.
Wheel-base 130 inches. Tires 38x5 inches.

Price with all open type bodies and complete equipment \$4500
Price with Limousine type bodies and complete equipment \$5000
Price with Landulet type bodies and complete equipment \$4500

60 H. P. SIX—MODEL 66

An ideal, powerful, spacious family car, incorporating the famous Knox 6-cylinder motor in its fourth year of refinement without radical change.

Motor 6-cylinder, 5x5 1/2 inches, A. L. A. M. rating 60 H. P.
Wheelbase, 134 inches. Tires 38x5 1/2 inches.

Price with all open bodies and complete equipment \$5150
Price with all Limousine bodies and complete equipment \$5450

4-CYLINDER—MODEL 44

The lightest Knox model. Trim, comfortable, a powerful hill climber, quiet and flexible, embodying the famous Knox Motor in its fifth year of service without important change.

Motor 4-cylinder, 5x5 1/2 inches, A. L. A. M. rating 40 H. P.
Wheelbase 117 inches and 122 inches. Tires 36x4 1/2 inches.

Prices completely equipped.
2-Passenger Raceabout \$3450
Double-Rumble Raceabout \$3550
4-Passenger Torpedo \$3550
5-Passenger Torpedo \$3600
7-Passenger Touring Car \$3700
5-Passenger Touring Car \$3600
2-Passenger Coupe \$3450
Limousine \$4500

4-CYLINDER—MODEL 45

Longer body and wheelbase than Model 44. A roomy, comfortable family car. An ideal chassis for spacious, open and closed types of bodies.

Motor 4-cylinder, 5x5 1/2 inches, A. L. A. M. rating 40 H. P.
Wheelbase 126 inches. Tires 37x5 inches.

Price with 6-passenger open bodies and complete equipment \$3650
Price with 7-passenger open bodies and complete equipment \$3750
Price with Limousine open bodies and complete equipment \$4500
Knox models are regularly equipped with self-starters and dynamo lighting systems.
All prices F.O.B. Los Angeles.

Knox Automobile Company, Springfield, Mass

PROMINENT YOUNG MEN OF AFFAIRS IN BOXING RING.

Son of ex-Governor Gage Will Meet Ivan Kahn in the Coming Amateur Boxing Tournament at Los Angeles Athletic Club—Van Court Discusses the New Weight Schedules.

BY DE WITT VAN COURT.

THE coming amateur boxing championships that are to take place at the Los Angeles Athletic Club on the nights of October 14, 15 and 16, are creating more than an ordinary interest in amateur athletics.

The entries have already begun to come in and the committee has been promised at least three entries from the Multnomah Club of Portland and at least six are expected from the Olympic Club of San Francisco. The Pasadena A.C., the Western A.C. and the Columbia A.C. each have a number of amateurs who are training for the bouts.

The interest centered in the L.A.A.C. is in Ivan Kahn, Ernie Clark and Francis Gage. Kahn is a prominent young business man and Gage is the son of ex-Gov. Henry Gage. Both are middleweights and expect to box for the honors of the club.

SOME FINE BOYS.

Kahn boxed for the welterweight championship of the world several years ago in London and lost a close decision to Sam Adler, the English champion. Since then Ivan has grown into a husky middleweight and has improved wonderfully. He is faster and is hitting better than he ever did, and if he and Gage happen to hook up in the finals it will be a match well worth seeing.

Gage is a very strong young fellow with a hard punch and likes the rough going as well as any amateur in this part of the country. Roger Cornell has had him in hand for several months and will send him into the ring in the best possible condition.

Ed Telle, a promising young lawyer of the club, is seriously thinking of entering the tournament and if he finds it possible to take the time to train, will enter. He is a fast welterweight, clever and a good hitter.

Ernie Clark, the club champion lightweight, is training daily with Ivan Kahn and will be in the best of condition for the tournament. His last appearance was anything but satisfactory to himself, so he is starting early to be at his best. With his past experience and speed he should hold his title against any of the northern boys that may enter. There are several new ones that are to represent the club and these will make their first appearance next month.

From the interest the new members are taking in boxing it is packed house will be present each night of the tournament. The boxing committee, Cliff Neuman, Benny Braly and Percy Parker, are working hard to make this tournament the best ever.

All entries must be registered amateurs in the A.A.U. and show their cards before they will be allowed to compete.

Three rounds is the limit of boxing in tournaments with the privilege have not been selected as yet, but

The Old Master.

VAN COURT DISCUSSES WEIGHTS AND FIGHTERS.

BY DE WITT VAN COURT.

HAVE been asked who would win in a match between Jim Flynn, Luther McCarty and Al Palmer.

Having never seen either Palmer or McCarty perform, it would be a difficult thing to answer. But judging from what we read of the styles of the men, I would pick McCarty.

Flynn has by far the most experience, which counts for a lot, but he would be badly handicapped in height and reach, notwithstanding the fact that he has improved a lot. He has also said his weight was about the same as when he appeared here last, which was about 180 pounds. His rushing style makes it easier for a taller man to reach him, provided he has any speed.

McCarty has reach, speed and a punch and is said to be improving fast. He also carries the weight and endurance to back it up. While his showing with Al Kaufman did not count for much, it gave those who saw the bout a chance to size him up well enough to get a good line on him. He seems to be a fair boxer and a good mixer as well.

SEIZING THEM UP.

Palmer in his showing with Bombardier Wells plainly indicated that all he had was a lightning style of rushing, with little or no science. He is also able to take a great amount of punishment, and it was this and his gameness alone that pulled him through with Wells.

McCarty is as good a hitter, from all accounts, knows more, is just as game and much faster and has about the same amount of experience, which I believe would make him a winner over Palmer.

I doubt that he would hit McCarty as easily, and when Luther landed it would count more than Jim's blows. Flynn is easily hit and Luther is said to have two good hands, a good straight left and a strong right, either of which he should land on Flynn.

I believe that Flynn is too small for McCarty.

At last there has been a decided move made by the New York and French boxing federations, assisted by the English, to revise the boxing rules and weights.

CHANGE OF RULES.

This is the best step ever taken for the boxing game. Under the present conditions it is impossible to decide a world's championship. The English, French and American weights all differ by several pounds in nearly every class. The proposed weights are identical the same as the amateur rules in the different classes, with the exception of the light heavyweight class, which has been changed in name and weight as well.

We suggested these weights several years ago, with the exception mentioned, and the proposed weight in the light heavyweight class that is recognized at the present time, as being 160 pounds, is bettered by raising it to 175 and calling it commission weight. The change in name enables us to make a better distinction

between that class and the heavy-weight, as the old weight brought the middleweight and the light heavyweight too close together.

NEW SCALE OF WEIGHTS.

The proposed weights are: Paper, 165 pounds; bantam, 115 pounds; feather, 125 pounds; light, 135 pounds; welter, 145 pounds; middle, 155 pounds; commission, 175 pounds, and over that weight the heavies come in.

The amateur weights are: Bantam, 105 pounds; feather, 115 pounds; special class, 125 pounds; light, 135 pounds; welter, 145 pounds; middle, 155 pounds; light heavy, 165 pounds, and over that mark are the heavies.

The English weights are: Bantam, 115 pounds; feather, 125 pounds; light, 135 pounds; welter, 145 pounds; middle, 155 pounds, and over that, heavyweight.

Taking a look over the different weights and classes, it is no wonder that there is plenty of confusion.

The original Marquis of Queensberry weights were: Bantam, 112 pounds; feather, 122 pounds; lightweight, 132 pounds; welter, 142 pounds; middle, 152 pounds, and over that, heavyweight.

LARGER MEN NOW.

In following the history of the ring we can see plainly that the size of the boxers has increased materially in this country in the past fifty years. There is hardly any record of an English champion that weighed as much as 200 pounds, and many of our heavyweights of today go far beyond that limit.

Jem Mace scaled around the 185-pound mark, Tom Sayers around the 160, Charlie Mitchell about the same. Paddy Slavin, Jim Smith, Jake Kilrain, Bombardier Wells, all went under the 200-pound mark and all of these held the English title at different times.

John C. Heenan, John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan were close to the 200-pound mark, and Jim Jeffries weighed 225 stripped, at his best. Corbett weighed 185 when he defeated Sullivan, and Bob Fitzsimmons weighed about 175 when he beat Corbett, who at that time weighed about the same.

PRESENT CONTENDERS.

The present crop of hopes nearly all go over the 200 mark. Al Palmer, Luther McCarty, Al Kaufman, Carl Morris and several others reach the mark and some over.

During the heavy-weight champion will probably go over that mark, as it lies between Jim Flynn, Palmer and McCarty at the present time. Flynn, who is much lighter, may possibly beat either of these fellows on account of his experience, but he will hardly hold it for any length of time if the young heavies keep springing up as fast as they have done in the past two years.

It is said that the Australians are anxious and willing to join the new federation of boxing, and if they do, it will be only a matter of a few

Southern California will be secured to handle the decisions. A \$25 prize is offered for first place and a \$20 trophy for second.

All contestants will be required to weigh in each night of the tournament between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock.

These amateur tournaments are far superior to the professional four-round affairs. Each amateur is always out to win and the title holders keep the championships for one year, or until it has to be contested for again. These affairs always draw the best people in the city and many prominent men can always be seen sitting at the ringside.

All precautions are taken to prevent danger to the contestants and the bouts are clean-cut and fair, as



Ivan Kahn, Boxer.

A well-known figure of the business world who could have been a champion of the prize ring had he so chosen.

of an extra round when the judges fail to agree.

The officials for the tournament are the best and most competent in

the rules allow no unnecessary rough work.

Scientific points only count in rendering the decisions.

months when the whole trouble will be settled. It will bring about a better understanding about the rules of boxing, as well, and be the means of developing professional boxing along more sane and scientific lines.

DID MOUNTAIN AIR WIN A PENNANT?

[Omaha Bee.] This mountain air undoubtedly has much to do with Denver's ability to win over visiting teams in Denver, and yet we are not convinced that that fully accounts for Denver's three consecutive and decisive victories over the vaunted Class AA League. For three years Minneapolis has walked away with the American Association pennant with comparative ease. Denver's pennant this year was won only by dint of most desperate effort, Omaha and St. Joseph being upon its heels all the time. Yet Denver has no sort of difficulty in lambasting Mike Cantillon's champions. Doesn't it really serve to emphasize the utter futility of permitting the American Association to draft from the Western League? Any fair judge of baseball who knows the facts will hasten the idea of there being any material difference in the caliber of these two leagues or between that of the Western and Pacific Coast League, which also enjoys the distinction of a higher classification and the consequent perquisite of drafting from us. It is simply absurd and grossly unjust to hold the Western League under a microscope.

It is nothing short of a joke. We have no quarrel with President O'Neill, who did all in his power in defense of the rights of his league, and only accepted present conditions as the last recourse, which came in the form of a compromise to ward off larger concessions. But it remains that the Western League is a victim of unmitigated discrimination practiced with the leave of the owners of baseball. We are glad Denver made his demonstration of excellence over Minneapolis so decisive. It leaves no room for quibble. The results, if they prove anything, prove that the better team won, and if the better team, then why not the better league? At least the results do not vindicate the action of organized baseball in demoting the Western League below the other higher class minors. Perhaps the whole thing is best viewed in the light of a huge joke.

FIGHTERS WIFE IS HIS COACH.

It is rather unusual for a woman to be mixed up in any way in a boxing match, but Mrs. Isabelle Tili, wife of Paul Tili, the French lightweight, has been making a name for herself in Australia. Mrs. Tili, who is a clever little Frenchwoman, attends all the fights in which her "bubby" is engaged, and is always at the ringside to watch Paul's every movement.

During the recent battle between Tili and Young McCoy at Sydney, the little Frenchman received a straight left on the nose and the claret began to flow. The little Frenchwoman could not stand for this and rushed to the office of the management and protested that McCoy was not fighting fair, but hitting in the clinches, which, she said, would not be tolerated in France. However, the rules were not transgressed, according to the referee, and everything went along smoothly after Paul had his face doused with the sponge. "It was the first time I

ever saw blood on Paul's face," said Mrs. Tili, "and, of course, I thought matters were worse than they really were." She had forgotten all about the incident the day following and helped to entertain many ladies at the Stadium with a pink tea, which is all the rage there nowadays. These matinees being given once a week for the fair sex.

SHORT ROUND BOUTS BAD FOR CHAMPIONS.

The prevalence of the short-distance, no-decision bout, so popular nowadays, is having one curious effect on the boxing situation. Genuine undisputed champions with a clear right

to their titles are becoming scarce. If Jack Johnson's retirement can be taken as an accepted fact, the list has now become so depleted there is left remaining only three, and all of these are heads of the lighter divisions. Of the three remaining, Wolgast seems to be tottering on his throne, and Kilbane thought to lack real class.

The middleweight titles have been on some time, although fact holds of some right to be recognized of these two divisions. Of fact, most of the ter to fill the shoes are not middleweights.

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In the smaller six-cylinder Packard, left drive reaches for the first time its ultimate development.

In addition to our positive electric self-starter, we have placed all controls on the steering column. This exclusive arrangement means complete mastery of the car from the driver's seat.

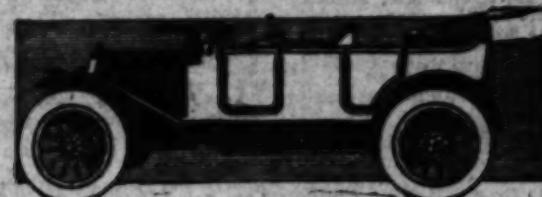
Electric lighting and separate Bosch high tension magneto ignition

This combination of features is to be found only in the Packard "38." In the essentials of convenience and comfort, this car is the criterion of the present and an assured standard for the next two years.

Early dates of delivery are being allotted impartially CATALOG UPON REQUEST

California Motor Company

EARLE C. ANTHONY
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This price includes complete equipment consisting of top, windshield, speedometer, starter, demountable rims, Presto tank, all bright parts nickeled.

Compare the Paige with other cars selling at or near this price and we believe you will agree with us that it is the greatest value ever offered in the automobile line. This car has the graceful lines of its higher priced competitors, and when you compare the riding qualities with other cars of its class you will be astounded at the difference which exists in favor of the Paige.

The models consist of one of the naggiest roadsters ever shown for less than \$2000 a 4 and 5 passenger car all selling at \$1065, including the above equipment—and these are ready for delivery NOW.

Agents, now is your time to close contracts and get your share of the business. Don't forget we have the Paige "36" coming to sell for \$1250. This car is larger, but enjoys the distinction of possessing those qualities which have made the Paige line the popular line that it is.

The Paige factory and the local agency are in a position to guarantee good service and we ask you to please call and inspect our cars, the personnel of the agency and the new quarters into which we have just moved.

Carpenter Motor Sales Co.

Eleventh and Flower Streets

A. M. YOUNG, President

Phones, 60388, Main 8880

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Study the "electrics" you see in front of the big stores on Broadway tomorrow. In nearly every instance you'll find that they are the handsome, dashing "Columbus Electrics"—the favorite electric vehicle of America's most discriminating women.

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These classy cars will equal in appearance, equipment and length of mileage per charge, any electric on the market—regardless of price.

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Let us captivate you with a "Columbus demonstration" tomorrow.

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Factory Representative,
1250-1260 W. Seventh St.
"The Society Garage."

The Columbus Electric on a Broadway shopping tour.



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XXXIst YEAR.



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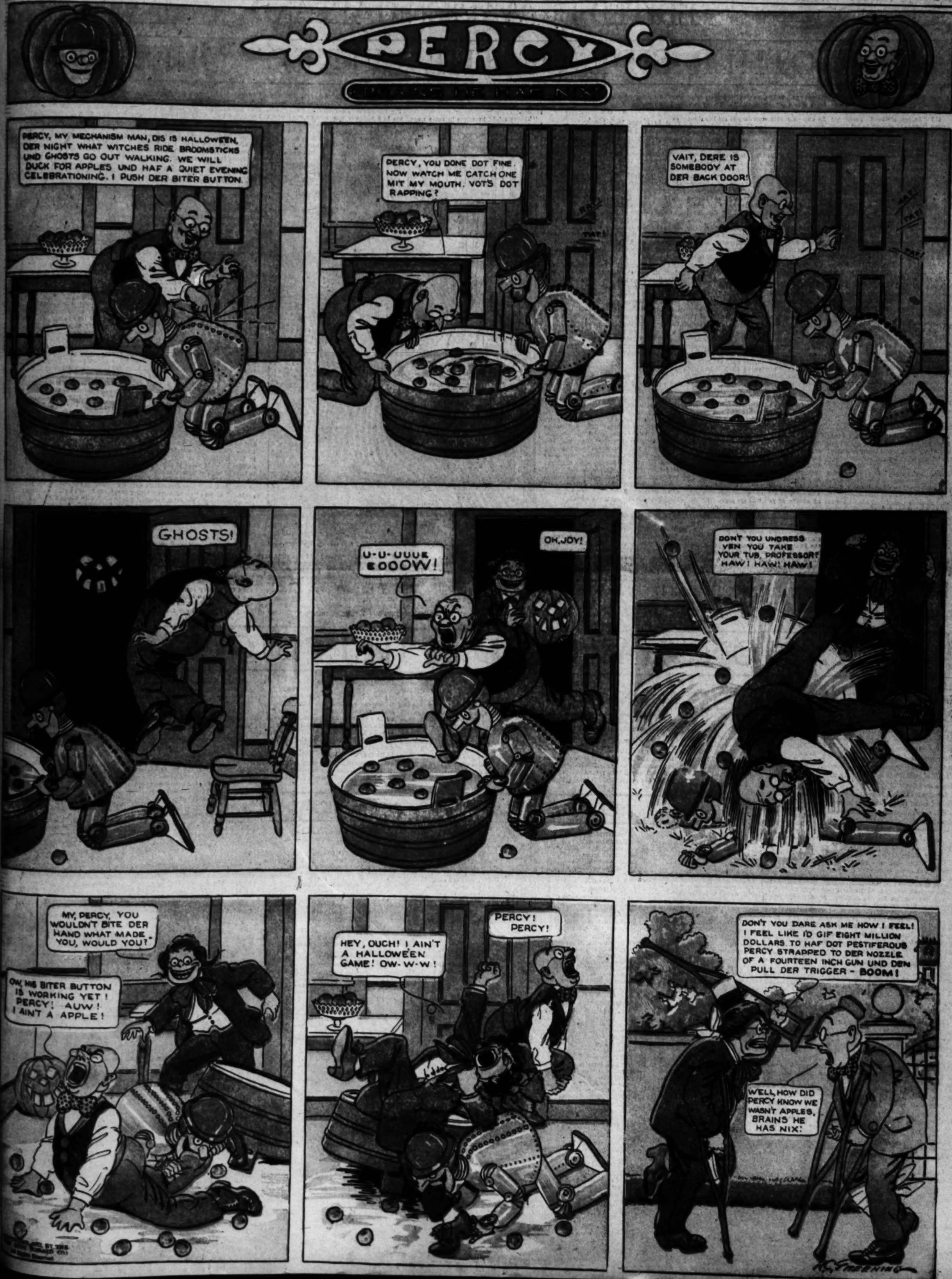
Los Angeles Sunday Times

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XXXIST YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1912.

PRICE: Single Copies, on Streets and Trains, 5 Cents. For Month, For Copy, Delivered, 50 Cents.



THE TURBIBLE TALES OF KAPTIN KIDDO



Written by MARGARET G. HAYS

Pictured by GRACE G. DRAYTON

(Copyright, 1912, by The North American Company.)



Puppo he—he had a Halloween party—he gived it out un'neaf o' the apple tree, an' ther' was all kinds o' doggies comed to it—ther' was Gwendyline Vangeline May's French Poodle doggie pup ('at's Puppo's bestes girl) an' ther' was Duckshounds wif waddly, spraddley legs—an' pug doggies an' bull doggies—on'y you couldn't not tell exactly what, 'cause it was a ghost party.



An' 'ey all comed dressed up in sheets an'—'ey bobbed for chicken bones an' 'ey telled fortunes wif cards—an' 'ey had a magniferous party—Gwendyline Vangeline May an' me comed to it—an' ther' was the nice little girle doggie, an' she played the banjo for 'em—an'—an' the French Poodle doggie pup she sed she's goin' down cellar wif a mirror—see who's her true love.



An' she goed an' it was all dark down 'at cellar, an'—an' she screamed "Ki-yi!" an' "Ki-yi!" An' me n' Puppo we climbed down the winder an'—an' ther' was a gr-r-eat big—a gr-r-eat big Punkin Head had hold o' the poor little French Poodle doggie pup—an' he was a-lookin' at his-self in the lookin' glass an' he—he laffed a hollow laff.



An' I sed, "Hi, you!" An' he sed, "Hello, who is you?" An' I sed, "I is Kaptin Kiddo!" An' the Punkin Head he bowed 'en, an' he—he taked orf his head—an' he sed, "What's the matter wif your dog?" An' I sed, "Nuffin's the matter, on'y you're spoilin' the party." An' he sed, "Party? Oh, I jus' love on—adore parties; can't I come? Tee-hee." An' me n' Puppo sed, "All right. Come along, Silly."



An' 'at ol' silly Punkin Head he eated-up all o' the cider, an' apples, an' nuts, an' 'en he wanted to bob for apples in a tub, an' his head comed orf an' bobbed roun' wif the apples—an' all the little doggies was so scared 'ey goed 'way 'en, but I—er—I jus' picked up the ol' Punkin Head an' sticked it on him 'gen, an' he sed, "Thanks, ol' sport, much 'bliged."



'En suddenly a big witch lady in a red hat and cloak comed flyin' 'long ther' an' she catched ol' Punkin Head and settled him on her broom stick, an'—an' she flied orf wif him—'way—'way out—'way to the moon—an' 'ey bof o' 'em cackled an' laffed an' waved ther' hands to Gwendyline Vangeline May an' 'ey sed, "Ta-ta! Ta-ta! Oh you Kiddo."

(Copyright, 1912, by The North American Company.)

REPRESENTATIVE MILLINERY MODES



The Page Hat With Puffed Crown and Plume

THE millinery world is sending to womankind a variety of representative modes that will cast their votes for beauty and practical worth. All demands of the day are met in different types of accepted modes for the season.

The large shape of hatter's plush is becoming to nearly every face. Its brim is slightly rolling, and a simplicity of trimming makes home duplication easy. A flat bow of blue picot ribbon is placed in front, and around the crown runs a vine of green silk leaves, with velvet balls to represent flowers.

Of a different type is the puffed taffeta hat made over a large drooping frame and composed of layers of puffings. Around the crown is a double frill of net, held in by a narrow band of skunk fur and a silk tress at one side. The exquisite blue-and-violet coloring adds to the general attractiveness of the model.

If a small lightweight hat be required, the model just from an exclusive atelier in Paris will suit your need. It is of white silk with a black velvet facing, and the flexibility of this new "hood" is one of its charms. At the back is placed a white breast. This model is longer from front to back than any other way, and reflects the lines of the boat-shaped hat that has risen steadily in favor.

The boat-shaped hat is in its glory in the model trimmed with speckled plumes. Here is a long, narrow shape with a slightly rolled brim. Two plumes sweep back on the sides, their ends crossing at the back. The velvet model has a fairly high crown, and the whole shape is worn low down over the face.

Plumes trim a long sailor of felt and velvet. The ends hang at the back after encircling the crown. The velvet facing gives a black contrast to the colored felt, and the rolled sailor brim promises becomingness to every face, provided that soft hair be the medium.

An osprey is used on the large velvet hat, placed at the side and giving soft contrast to the light-colored brocaded satin that covers the crown and dips down into the curved brim. The beauty of line is emphatic in this model and the resultant becomingness undeniable.

In the page's hat are combined a soft silk puffed crown of old blue and a puffed velvet brim. One side is wider than the other, and a drooping French plume adds to the grace of the becoming shape.

These hats represent the best and the latest in millinery ideas. They stand for the accepted styles and voice the sanction of womankind and artistic designers on both sides of the water.



Hatters Plush With Velvet Flowers



A Plumed Long Sailor



Soft Shape of Silk and Velvet



The New Boba Hat



Ospreys on Velvet



Of Puffed Taffeta and Net

T. G. HAYS

G. DRAYTON



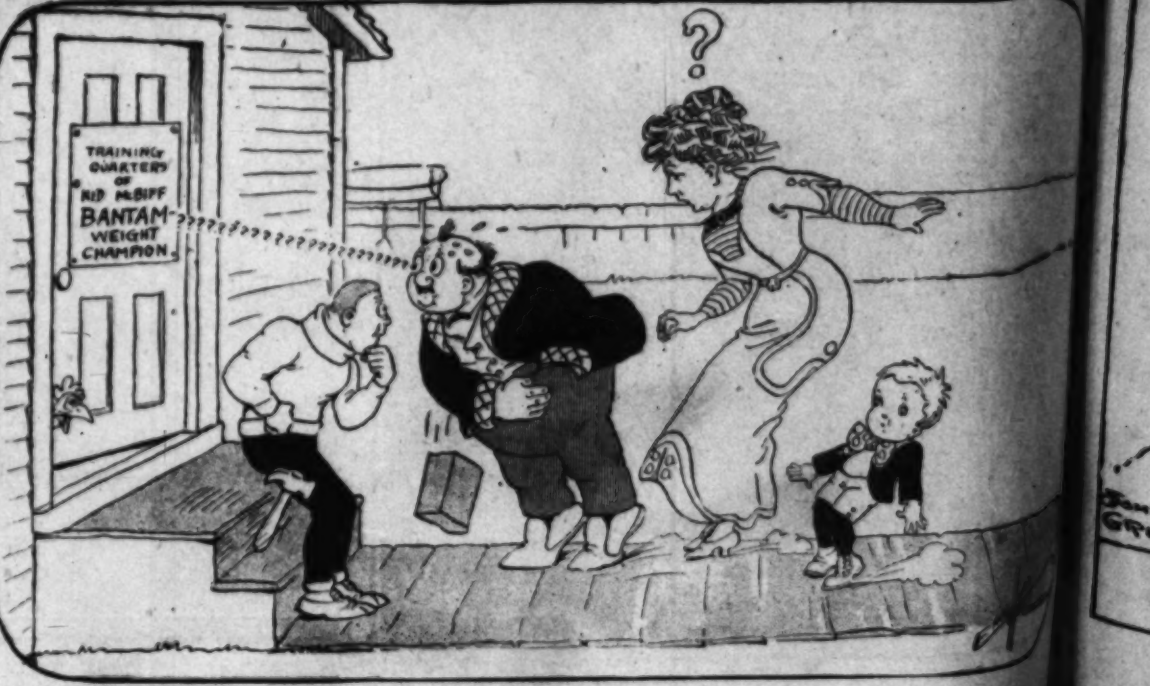
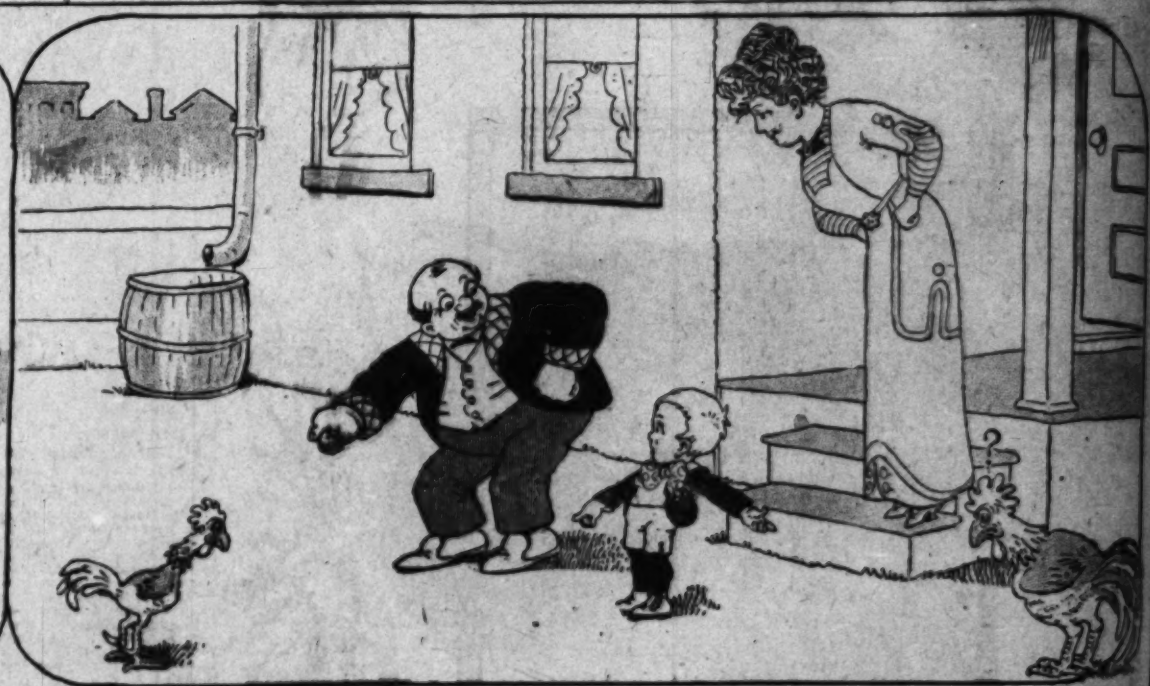
...ed fortunes wif cards
...an' ther' was the nices'
...arge pup she sed she's



Kiddol! An' the Poo-
ter wif your doggo!
Oh, I jus' love—doo-
e along, Silly."



...n' she catshed of sly
...way—'way ocf—high
...Vangeline May an' m
...with Angeline Comma!



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MR. TWEE DEEDLE



1—This ragged and patched up and rough looking scamp,
At the House of the Doughman is a gingerbread tramp.



2—He holds out his hands and commences to beg.
When a chocolate-dog runs and bites off his leg.



3—The Doughman is pity throws the door open wide
And lifts up the tramp and he brings him inside.



4—While the Doughman gets out her flour and her pen
And kneads a new leg just as quick as she can.



5—"And make a new face for him, too," urges Dolly—
A big one and round one that's smiling and jolly—



6—With a new leg and face made of gingerbread cake,
The tramp is put into the oven to bake.



7—When by pricking his head she finds he's baked through,
She ices his hair, then paints him all blue.



8—A policeman is he! Very much to the joy
Of Dolly and Dick and a small cream-puff boy.

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THE SMARTEST FASHIONS OF WELL-DRESSED FOLK



HALLOWEEN AT HOME

ELEANOR DEAR:
You remember, don't you, the jolly parties we used to have at home when we were children?

I shall never forget them, and was reminded last night of the fun we kiddies enjoyed when Babbie celebrated her birthday by giving a Halloween party.

Grace had on an attractive frock of brown velvet cloth, trimmed with bands of soft green broad-loom.

The sleeves were cut in one with the bodice and were trimmed with pointed pieces of cloth, which lapped over from back to front and were held in place with large flat buttons.

Bubbles trimmed a circular band of green around the neck and cuffs on the sleeves. The skirt was made with side pleats extending from the front panel all around, but the skirt was cut with a point that folded up over the bodice and was then fastened with two buttons. A swath of black ribbon lay on the pleats and was tied in a knot on one side.

Today Babbie wore the simplest little frock

of flowered muslin, made perfectly plain in "babe" fashion, with little puffed sleeves finished with frills and a little frill around the neck.

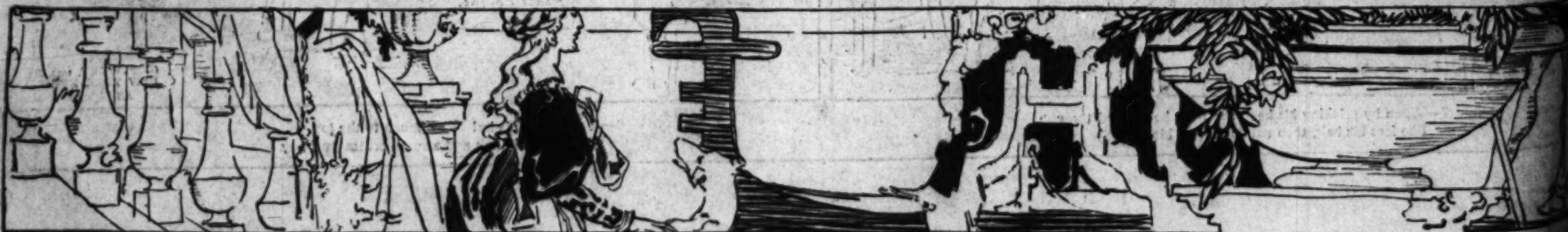
Tommy Taylor was quite manly in his first "bloomer suit," made of white linen, with a Russian blouse and black patent leather belt. He confided to me that there were "real pockets in the trousers," and drew forth a wonderful collection of strings, a spool, two pebbles and a broken pen-knife. At 6 Tommy is a real boy.

My own blessed Babbie was doted up in blue linen, with buff trimmings and a big blue bow in her hair. Her frock was of the one-piece variety, having a panel of buff both back and front, caught off both sides with buttons. Pointed tabs fell over the sleeves, and narrow cuffs were also of the buff-colored linen.

Do write me what you did on Halloween. Do you remember the time Bob peeped over your shoulder as you peered into the mirror at midnight?

Oh, but those were good old days, were they not?

Affectionately,
MADIE.



LOS ANGELES
SUNDAY TIMES
Unique

1897-1912 | In the City of New York

fight in the region of Vera Cruz, since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated money and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has not yet been captured. His whereabouts are unknown and many believe it is not probable he will continue the work begun by Diaz. No fear is felt of the advance on the capital by the rebels, because it is well known that they have not sufficient ammunition to conduct a systematic warfare. The persistence of these rebels, however, make practically certain the continuance of guerrilla fighting indefinitely.

With the ending of the Diaz campaign, the government is sending the troops back to the disturbed section, especially about Torreon and in the State of Mexico, where the rebels lately have occupied and burned the railway stations between Toluca and Mexico City.

FOUR CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

A late dispatch from Vera Cruz to the Herald says the court-martial sentenced to death Gen. Diaz, Col. Antonio Miguil, Maj. Zarza, and Lieut. Salazar. Other officers, according to the dispatch, were sentenced to terms of imprisonment as follows:

Ten years, Capt. Hermilio Martinez, Lieut. Camacho and Lieut. Mallon; two years, Gabriel Ramos, administrator of the customhouse, and Her-

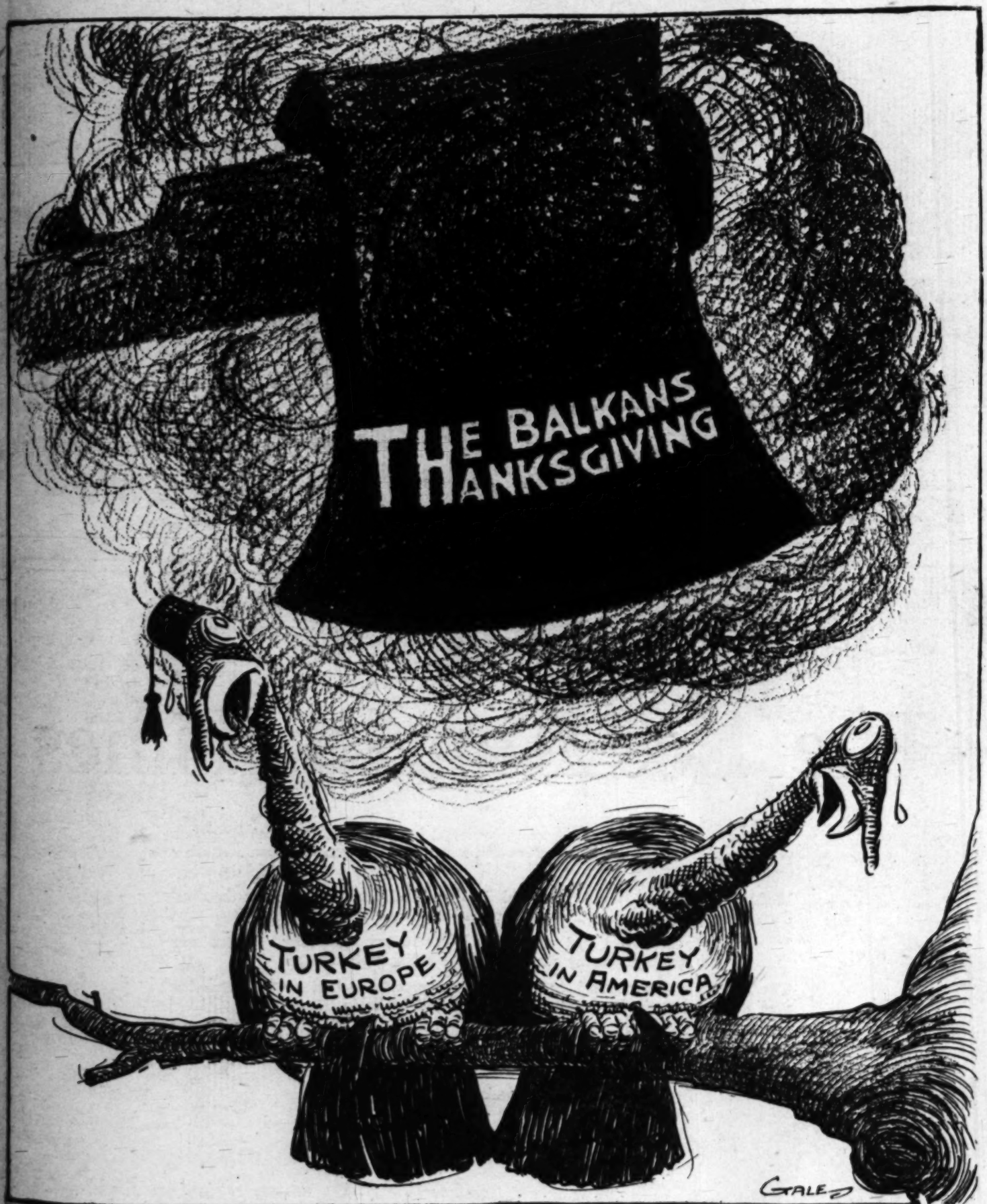
Los Angeles Times

Illustrated Weekly

Unique Magazine of the Sensuous Southwest

1897-1912 [In its Fifteenth Year. New Series. Vol. 2, No. 17.] OCTOBER 26, 1912-40 PAGES. Single copies, by mail, or through News Agents, TEN CENTS

Birds of a Feather.



Two souls with but a single thought.
[641.]

again in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cel. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has not yet been captured. His whereabouts are unknown and many be-

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the border, is said to have stricter orders from Washington than ever before in

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were allowed to go free.

The court-martial, which was pre-

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.
There is no indication where the Turks will make a stand. They are

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light his pipe with the note sent by Sir

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In the West

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Contains all the news; besides special unequalled features, indeed a great variety of popular articles from eminent writers and more advertising matter than any other newspaper extant.

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Its popularity is attested by the fact that it carries twice as many "Want" or "Liner" advertisements as any other paper in the Pacific Southwest.

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Illustrated We

THE TIMES

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exploitation of their marvelous nat-
ing of their wonders and beauti-
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the favor of the land and of the
valleys and plains of the "Land of
As an independent weekly vehicle of press
scription: a Journal of views, an
champion of liberty, law and free
up the hands of all good men and
are honestly seeking to better the
the cause of home, country and civ-
The Illustrated Weekly, being complete
separate from The Times now dis-
closed December 31, 1911. Now
To Contributors: In submitting matter
Weekly, you are advised to retain
scripts accompanied by postage
available; but otherwise the return
For sale by newsdealers: 10 cents a copy.
a year; without, \$2.50 a year. THE
Publishers, Times Building, Los Angeles
Entered as second-class matter January
Angela, Cal., under Act of March 3,

Los Angeles Illustrated

Under the Editorial Direction of
HARRISON GRANT

Forty Pages—Regular Issue C

BY THE WESTERN
AND IN THE HEART OF THE

Los Angeles Leads All.

WHEN with the first Saturday this department was begun Weekly, a prophecy was made entered upon would prove a record in the city. With this issue ten are practically closed and the prophecy of Los Angeles is running with New York City in the number by the building inspector. The difference between the two cities is but one and no other city in the country of Greater New York and Greatest Limits in the city are running to be a month, and the constant prophecy department foreshadowing the expense in new building for the year is within ten months the figures will run to over \$2,500,000 a month.

More Bricks, Please

THE building activity in the city in suburban places is so great that actual shortage in the supply of bricks are turning out a million bricks a day. Users are taking them as fast as they can clamoring for more. Brick is a material that at home right on the job in some other branch of material production Great Southwest is rich in raw materials, and kindred kinds. With a surplus of timber there is a superabundance of the finer clays for tile-making, for pottery uses, also of material for cement stones, too. The brick industry and kind have grown amazingly of late years in their infancy. There are vast forces in taking material from the earth for all over the Great Southwest.

A New Scenic Line

COAST-LINE railroads and public highways of the traveling public the world. There is no coast line on earth that graphic features in scenic beauty with of the United States. These features of able marine scenes and mountain views and unequalled the world over. The Span who named the great western ocean of inspiration. The Riviera presents no brighter sunlit seas than the Pacific Silver Gate of San Diego to the Golden Francisco and on beyond northward Oregon and Washington coast. The formed the other day in a press dispatch elisco that the railroad companies were on the coast-line road from Coos Bay to California and Oregon line runs up the River to the Oregon boundary, where it other link, the Oregon and California road as far north as Portland. Eugene City is of the Willamette, where the two source tiful stream come down from the mountain and westward and unite in one river. The road has been built running southwesterly on the Pacific Ocean and from there the

THE TIMES MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1897.
REORGANIZED JAN. 6, 1912.

Dedicated to the development of California and the Great Southwest, the exploitation of their marvelous natural resources and the word-painting of their wonders and beauties. Popular descriptive sketches and articles strong in fact, statement and information; brilliant sketches, correspondence, poetry and pictures; the Home, the Garden, the Farm and the Range.

California in tone and color; Southwestern in scope and character, with the flavor of the land and of the sea, the mountains, canyons, slopes, valleys and plains of the "Land of Heart's Desire."

An independent weekly vehicle of present-day thought, exploitation and description; a journal of views, opinions and convictions; the steady champion of liberty, law and freedom in the industries, holding up the hands of all good men and women, without distinction, who are honestly seeking to better their condition in life and to serve the cause of home, country and civilization.

The Illustrated Weekly, being complete in itself, is served to the public separate from The Times news sheets when required. Old series ended December 31, 1911. New series began January 6, 1912.

To Contributors: In submitting matter for publication in The Illustrated Weekly, you are advised to retain copies of your writings. Manuscripts accompanied by postage will be returned if not found suitable; but otherwise the return is not guaranteed.

Price by subscribers: 10 cents a copy. With the Sunday Times, \$3.50 a year; without, \$2.00 a year. THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers, Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1912, at the postoffice at Los Angeles, Cal., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Los Angeles Times
Illustrated Weekly

Under the Editorial Direction of
HARRISON GRAY OTIS.

Forty Pages—Regular Issue Over 88,000 Copies.

BY THE WESTERN SEA,
AND IN THE HEART OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Los Angeles Leads All.

WHEN with the first Saturday issue of the year this department was begun in the Illustrated Weekly, a prophecy was made that the year just passed would prove a record-breaker in building in the city. With this issue ten months of the year are practically closed and the prophecy is fulfilled. The city of Los Angeles is running shoulder to shoulder with New York City in the number of permits issued by the building inspector. The difference in the number between the two cities is but little over a thousand and no other city in the country comes anywhere near Greater New York and Greater Los Angeles. The permits in the city are running to between 1200 and 1300 a month, and the constant prophecy made in this department foreshadowing the expenditure of \$30,000,000 in new building for the year is well assured. For the ten months the figures will run to about \$26,000,000, or over \$2,500,000 a month.

More Bricks, Please.

THE building activity in the city of Los Angeles and in suburban places is so great that there is an actual shortage in the supply of bricks. The brick men are turning out a million bricks a day but the brick users are taking them as fast as they are dry and clamoring for more. Brick is a home product, and every brick structure erected leaves all the money for that material at home right on the job, to do more work in some other branch of material progress. The whole Great Southwest is rich in raw material for this kind of industry, and kindred kinds. With a very scant supply of timber there is a superabundance of brick clays, of the finer clays for tile-making, for the finest kind for pottery uses, also of material for cement and building stones, too. The brick industry and others of the same kind have grown amazingly of late years but are only in their infancy. There are vast fortunes to be made in taking material from the earth for building purposes all over the Great Southwest.

A New Scenic Line.

COAST-LINE railroads and public highways are favorites of the traveling public the wide world over. There is no coast line on earth that compares in its scenic features in scenic beauty with the west coast of the United States. These features include unmatched marine scenes and mountain views just as striking and unequalled the world over. The Spanish discoverers who named the great western ocean Pacific spoke by inspiration. The Riviera presents no expanses of brighter sunlit seas than the Pacific Ocean from the Silver Gate of San Diego to the Golden Gate of San Francisco and on beyond northward far up to the Oregon and Washington coast. The public was informed the other day in a press dispatch from San Francisco that the railroad companies were at actual work on the coast-line road from Coos Bay to Humboldt. The California and Oregon line runs up the Sacramento River to the Oregon boundary, where it is met by the other link, the Oregon and California road which goes as far north as Portland. Eugene City lies at the forks of the Willamette, where the two sources of that beautiful stream come down from the mountains eastward and westward and unite in one river. From Eugene a road has been built running southwesterly to Coos Bay on the Pacific Ocean and from there the new link is to

be built down through Southern Oregon and Northern California until it unites with the road running up from San Francisco Bay. This northern stretch of coast line will not be of the Riviera type, but running through great redwood forests and then into the fir woods of Oregon, crossing many beautiful streams coming down from the mountains to the ocean, the line will traverse a grandly rugged district with many vales and valleys of unequalled beauty along the several streams.

Twofold Riches.

THE farmers of the United States who follow agriculture of the intensive type are obliged annually to send \$20,000,000 to Germany to pay for potash used in fertilizing their fields and orchards. During the current year many statements have come to light through the public press of the discovery of vast deposits of potash in numerous places throughout the Coast States. It appears the German potash is handled by a close corporation known as the Kali Syndicate which is able to practice a practical monopoly. Through this control of the supply the price has been raised to such a level that interested parties have been out hunting for a supply. It is said that the raw material has been found in abundance among other places at Searles Lake in Southern California and the work of extracting the fertilizer will soon begin.

All Along the Coast.

AT SAN DIEGO the people are rejoicing enthusiastically over the completion of the great Spreckles Theater, a playhouse which would do honor to any city in the country, even to greater New York. The structure has cost \$1,000,000 and is in every way up to the latest in theatrical houses in the country. Architecturally it is a gem of the most beautiful type.

Long Beach is growing so rapidly that new accommodations of all kinds are needed continually. A movement is now on foot to give the growing harbor town a new city hall.

When those two Oregon millionaires, Capt. Almsworth and Capt. Thompson, both now gone beyond the Great Divide, gave Redondo Beach a new hotel at that point. It was the leading thing in seaside resorts on the Pacific Coast. Although this cannot be said any longer of the old hotel, yet it is a building capable of being made very attractive. Built in the form of a Y, every room is well lighted, and from the frontage on the sea the marine view is not to be surpassed anywhere. The Hotel Redondo went through various vicissitudes of late until last spring it was leased by a man of practical views and of sufficient energy to conduct the resort properly. His efforts have succeeded and now he has sold his lease to a wealthy hotel proprietor of Pasadena who is to spend \$75,000 in improvements and run the seaside resort in connection with the other hotel at the Crown of the Valley.

Anything may happen on the coast of Western America, where traditions do not cramp enterprise. So it does not surprise us here to learn that a saloon man at Seattle has left an estate of possibly \$100,000 in value for the benefit of a children's hospital.

Ocean Park is rising more rapidly from its ashes than any phoenix of fable ever dared to pretend to, and it is rising more gloriously too than the dazzling bird of fable, albeit its plumage was in crimson and gold. A big hotel is springing up at almost a magical rate. This hotel will be flanked by other magnificent structures all around it, and when the season opens next spring the frequenters of that resort will be puzzled to recognize their old "stamping ground." You hear of plans for apartment-houses and store buildings to cost \$25,000, \$40,000 and larger sums on every hand.

And Santa Monica is not going to permit its neighbor to outstrip the old resort without a struggle. At the corner of Third street and Oregon avenue a three-story building has been begun to cover a space fifty by 100 feet and to cost \$40,000.

When Congress meets next fall the campaign will be earnestly taken up for the adequate fortification of the harbor at San Pedro. Gen. Weaver has been here looking over the ground. He is assistant Chief of Staff of the army and says an immediate appropriation of \$653,000 will be needed to purchase a site, prepare the emplacements and place the first two big guns. It is thought the total cost of these fortifications will run up to \$3,000,000.

A Suffragette Factory.

IF THERE is anything more beautiful under the sun than the San Gabriel Valley the world lies in ignorance of the place. Oneonta Park lies in the heart of the San Gabriel Valley geographically and therefore in the heart of all its beauty. And those who are building up a great school for girls there known as Huntington Hall have selected twenty-six of the most beautiful acres in beautiful Oneonta Park in the beautiful San Gabriel Valley in beautiful Southern California. This country, so overflowing with beauty in its trees and views of mountain and plain, is to have the artistic hand of man applied to it, and be all dotted over with beautiful buildings dedicated to the various branches of the education of the modern suffragettes. Here the twigs of feminine humanity will be so bent that they will incline in the proper way, morally, politically and every other way. It is difficult to conceive just how many different kinds of campaigns the future suffragettes, graduates of Huntington Hall, will be advocating and promoting. From the way the world is going look for grave judges, dignified bishops, profound statesmen and possibly generals commanding Amazonian armies in our future wars to come out of Huntington Hall.

[643.]

An International Market Bureau.

WE WERE told the other day, in telegraphic dispatches to the press, that the stock of butter in cold storage for winter use is 11,000,000 pounds greater than that of a year ago, but that in spite of this large supply the price will be as high, and possibly higher, this year than last. The reason is that the butter being held in a corner by a great combine will prevent the action of the natural law of supply and demand operating and so controlling the price.

Producers and consumers have been complaining loudly for many years past that both sides are being exploited by the middlemen. The farmer receives less than he ought to for his cattle, wheat and corn, and the consumer pays more than is proper for his chops, steak and loaf. The two extremes are impoverished, while the middleman waxes fat on excessive profits.

High-browed dreamers and theoretical reformers have been wrestling with this subject for years, but have never taken one fall out of the go-between. Foolish legislators have passed futile laws forbidding speculating in farm products under the impression that lessening the number of buyers would enhance the market price. The intention was good enough to prevent cornering the market. But the way was without result because it was not founded upon proper economical principles.

Some years ago a California citizen living in Sacramento began to think about it. He was of that ancient, virile and far-seeing race to whom we owe the Ten Commandments and the other Mosaic laws, as well as all the prophecies and ethical essays of the Scriptures. His name was David Lubin.

This man was of German birth, and coming to the United States as a boy unloaded ships at Wilmington for the late Gen. Banning, and earned an honest living in several other humble ways in or near Los Angeles and other points in California.

David Lubin thought of this problem before us here, and in due time betook himself to Europe, where he made an exhaustive study of crops and markets. Then, with the eyes of flesh sealed closely up, he turned his thoughts inwardly and read his own mind. He would remind you of the Prophet Ezekiel and his visions if you heard Dave Lubin today discussing this matter of markets, of supply, demand and prices in his office in Rome. When he had studied the markets of the world he paid a visit to the King of Italy and laid his plans before that monarch. King Victor Emmanuel took the matter up, with the result that the Italian Parliament erected at the edge of the Eternal City in the beautiful Borghese gardens a magnificent building as the center of the world market bureau to be conducted under the direction of Dave Lubin.

The other day a telegraphic dispatch to the press presented carefully-prepared and accurate statistics of the cereal crops of the whole world. These included wheat, rye, oats, barley, corn and rice. The grain statistics were followed by others covering other crops. Dave Lubin's market bureau has been in operation for several years, but the field to be covered is so broad and the subjects to be handled are so many that only a beginning has been made. In time these statistics will cover annually every important crop produced in every corner of the world.

Lubin's vision that he saw in the way of the Hebrew prophet of old looked like this: There are two separate interests gathering crop reports. One is composed of the middlemen, who cover pretty carefully every portion of the earth. They gather the reports directly, but as they are vitally interested they do not take the public into their confidence. Before each harvest is gathered they give out information which creates the impression that the supply is going to be excessive. This frightens the producers who are induced to accept too low prices for their produce, and so the middlemen rake in the crops below intrinsic value. When the crop is all bought up the buyers give out false information tending to create in the minds of consumers the impression that supplies are deficient. The result is an undue enhancement in prices, and so the consumer is robbed. The other interest is that of the producers, who, acting separately without proper organization, are at a great disadvantage. But as they are full of human nature, they are inclined to give out information that will create the impression that crops are deficient in order to make the speculators bid up.

To remedy this defect is the work to which Lu-

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

E L PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the border, is said to have stricter orders from Washington than ever before in the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were allowed to go free.

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There is no indication where the Turks will make a stand. They are

B ERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light his pipe with the note sent by Sir Edward Grey.

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Los Angeles, Cal.

bin has devoted his life. He took up the work with the governments of the different nations of the world with the idea of making them the gatherers of statistics which should be complete and accurate. These reports are sent to the office of Lubin at Rome where he has a corps of statisticians who speak more languages than ever were heard at Babel, and in this way a comprehensive and fairly correct view of the amount of the harvests in different countries is obtained.

When Dave Lubin's bureau is thoroughly organized and covers all crops of all kinds of all the world, he expects to be able to give producers and consumers accurate figures which will tell them where there is a surplus, where a deficit, how to strike a general average and thus fix reasonable prices which will give the producer more for his crop and yet will enable the consumer to buy his supplies cheaper and hold down the profits of the middlemen to a reasonable figure.

It was a great dream, greatly undertaken, and is being greatly carried out. Its effects will be very great. Already we seem to be getting good out of this here in California, for the fruit growers are receiving higher prices for their products, which are being exported directly to Germany in larger quantities because they are sold over there at a lower price to the consumer.

Sun Spots Deceiving.

IN A RECENT issue of this Illustrated Weekly reference was made to the work of Dr. Ricard, a member of the Society of Jesus and of the faculty of Santa Clara College, who is attempting to forecast the weather through a study of the spots that appear periodically on the sun.

The learned astronomer gives out his prognostications at the beginning of each month for the following thirty days. Our reference was to the very happy forecast made by this studious Jesuit for the month of September. As stated in the article referred to the prophecy was almost exactly fulfilled.

But foretelling California weather requires both courage and knowledge. The United States Signal Service undertakes to foretell the weather for only about thirty-six hours ahead.

Dr. Ricard's forecast for October promised a month of unusually high temperature with extreme heat about the seventh of the month and a similar hot wave about the 27th.

The Signal Service undertook to foretell the weather for the first week in October day by day, and missed its guess as sensationally as Dr. Ricard, who depended on his sun spots. While the weather observer was predicting clear skies and at least normal temperatures, a rainstorm slid in from the southwest while he was asleep, and kept him guessing day after day, and guessing wrong every day.

As a matter of fact, the weather for the first ten days of October showed scarcely any clear sky at all, and as to the temperature, it was far below the normal for this time of year in Southern California.

So it was when this was written October 10. And the next day it sizzled and burned. Dr. Ricard missed his guess by a few days, but the temperature, although a little late in arriving, mounted to a degree that left nothing to be desired by the forecaster, but much in the way of relief by the sweltering people.

We are now awaiting with a good deal of interest the last portion of the month to see how near or how far Dr. Ricard's forecast comes from the fact.

Taxpayers Becoming Restive.

LOS ANGELES property holders are probably the least niggardly of any city in the country. As a general rule all taxpayers, large and small, are patriotic, with a good deal of pride in their city and as practical as they are patriotic, knowing that to maintain the growth of population and the consequent prosperity of the community, the government of the city must be kept on a high plane, and they know that means money.

But in spite of their practical views and ardent patriotism the taxpayers are beginning to view with a good deal of alarm the ever-increasing assessment valuation and the accompanying higher rates of the tax collector. Last year the tax rate was about \$2.50 on each hundred dollars of valuation, and in view of the enhanced assessment roll this was regarded as a pretty liberal rate. This year the tax rate will amount to \$3.25 and a good many taxpayers who are watching affairs say that the way things are going the rate another year will rise to \$4. We are using here the combined

city, county and State rates. It is of course exclusive of taxes levied for street improvements, storm drains and other extraordinary matters.

The schools of the city are the things to which the average Los Angeles person points with as great pride as to anything else. The City Superintendent of Schools is regarded as great in pedagogy and generally much commended in the city. It is acknowledged that with the population increasing at about 50,000 souls a year the cost of the schools must of necessity come higher. But with the population increasing at the rate of about 20 per cent. or less, and the demand for schools in money values increasing 42 per cent., the taxpayers are getting to watch the expenditure of the school money with a little growing anxiety. When the City Superintendent was speaking of this the other day and somebody charged that the increase was 50 per cent., Prof. Francis with some emphasis said it was only 42 per cent. The little word "only" was regarded by the taxpayers as very significant.

Now we think the taxpayers of Los Angeles will agree with us when we say that no niggardly policy will be tolerated here in the levying and spending of taxes for legitimate purposes. The people want good schools, indeed, the best in the country. They will have this kind of schools and no other. They want clean streets, an efficient police department, and every other department of the city on the highest plane of efficiency, and they are willing to pay for it.

But they think the city government extravagant in many small ways. They conceive that the political machine intent upon running the politics of the city is disposed to create places at the public crib for too many tax-eaters, alias political workers at the polls on election days. There are also too many hare-brained doctrinaires running the affairs of the city to suit the practical people who pay the taxes. The municipal newspaper, to be sure, eats up only \$35,000 to \$50,000 a year, but a good many taxpayers want to know why such a thing should batten on the taxes to the extent of 35 cents. Every intelligent, practical and sensible citizen knew at all times that the aqueduct was being built by practical, honest men who would not touch a cent of the public money or suffer a dollar of it to be wasted. They want to know why the Council permitted a little bunch of agitators to put their hands into the treasurer's till and draw out \$8000 to \$10,000 to fee a committee of little, irresponsible and as little efficient agitators to make an investigation which resulted in absolutely nothing.

In some cases laws passed some years ago are at fault. A system of storm drains is to be constructed in the western section of the city. To give notice of this under a freak law passed by inattentive or impractical persons it is necessary to print a notice covering a whole sheet of bristol board in thousands, to buy twice as many thousands and stakes as there are notices, to send out an army of men with wagons to drive these stakes in front of every fifty-foot lot and to tack one of the big notices on these stakes. Before the men doing the work had got two blocks away from where a lot of these notices had been tacked up, the wind had torn two out of every three of them from the stakes and whirled them away to strew in an unsightly manner streets, alleys and vacant lots. The total cost of this must have run into many thousand dollars, and the result was utterly inefficient. The work did not accomplish at all what it was intended to do.

Must All Pull Together.

UP IN the San Joaquin Valley trainloads of delicious grapes have been lost from the inability of the railroads to furnish cars. The grape growers threaten to sue the common carriers for failure to meet their demands.

The interest is manifestly entirely mutual. The growers lose their fruit, the railroads their earnings and the consumers at the East their supply of delicious and wholesome food.

Of course we do not pretend to judge this case, or to attempt to locate the responsibility. The fault is probably as mutual as the losses are, and the railroad people claim the United States government is particeps criminis, accessory before, during and after the commission of the offense.

The railroad companies have to perform their duties through the faithfulness and diligence of several million employees. Of course the companies are responsible for any negligence on the part of those they employ.

The railroad companies deal with hundreds

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of thousands of shippers whose activities are carried on through other millions of employees, and it is manifest that the consignees and the consignors are, under the law, just as responsible for the shortcomings of those they employ as in the case of the railroads.

The government of the United States has undertaken, under acts of Congress, to keep close tab on the business of great corporations where these touch the interests of the general public. The common carriers, receiving perhaps more substantial favors from the government than other corporations, are singled out for government watchfulness above the lot of other corporations.

As the matter stands, the producers of farm products are perhaps the least culpable and the most helpless. The only blame that can attach to them is not practicing proper dispatch in loading cars. They are probably as deliberate in doing this work as any other shippers, and probably have their own lack of energy to blame in part for the scarcity in cars.

That the general shippers, consignors and consignees are negligent about loading and unloading cars there can be no question. As we have said before, this work must be done through employees with no large personal interests in the matter, and these employees are directed in their work by other employees who perhaps are not as keen as they might be.

It is just as far beyond all reasonable dispute that the railroad men do not keep careful track of the movements of their cars. To do this would indeed call for sleepless watchfulness and tireless energy. To see the force of this we have only to remember the vast number of cars required to move the internal commerce of the country for a single day and for every day in the year.

The government has under the direction of a great bureau at Washington a number of inspectors all over the country whose duty it is to see that these freight cars are kept in proper repair to render effective service to shippers, and to forbid the use of any car not up to standard of the service required.

The railroad people complain that in the present emergency a good deal of the car shortage comes from the over-zeal of these government employees who work by the rule of hard and as relentlessly as Mr. Gradgrind did in his school for the production of practical human beings.

Now we certainly have here a tangled web of influences in the handling of the commerce of the country. No doubt if the government inspectors were out of the way the railroad people would use cars that are now laid up for repair. Surely in a good many cases this would be done with admirable effect in enabling the shippers to move their stuff. But if there were no inspectors it is just as certain that the railroad people through carelessness or greed would often use cars very unfit for the service required.

It is a hard case surely. Here we have grape growers losing their fruit, the shippers their earnings, the consumers their food, and government inspectors getting kicked for being unyielding martinets.

It is surely a case of each for all and all for each. Shippers, whether grape growers or others, should strain every nerve and exhaust every endeavor to load their cars with the greatest patch, consignees should be wide awake to load the cars and return them to the railroad company, and the managers of the common carriers should stir up all their train dispatchers, those in charge of cars to keep the rolling off of side tracks and out of team-yards to their duty.

Will it be permitted us to close with the suggestion that in times of stress like these government employees should be permitted to take a leeway and license so as to put every car in motion that will do the work fairly well, aiming at absolute perfection.

The Egotist.

Licensed by some self-brewed miracle
He does assume to stride a higher plane
Than normal man was by divine law given
Or wished by such obsessive way to gain.

In life recipient of pity or of jeers,
Though unconscious that he such a butt
He passes his narrow, self-important years
Causing less than a ripple on life's sea.

Then but a brief time, if that, following him
Is memory of him kept in minds of men
So quickly does he sink into oblivion
That few can long say how he lived or when.



THE Eagle tribe and human traits in common. One of the "descent." Of course this is with people who come from far. The Eagle tribe is all of one and always true to type. For the no Eagle poet named Tenfyr, any Lady Clara Vere de Vere, old gardener and his wife laugh descent.

There is in your literature, a table about a bird called the Eagle living for 500 years. But a great beings do not know of the relation the primeval world and the Eagle was really an Eagle, and a glorious feathers were all of crimson and like a streak of glory as he flew the very brilliancy of the sun.

Of course this is a parable meaning to it, as all students of aware. That is why the Eagle that can look straight into the blinking, and when we are very, it is when we are thinking this bird of plumage gay who sees of the sun.

The Eagle tribe of today is not a descendant of ours long ago. We are as glorious as our ancestor, the fallen as far from "original right" human brethren with us in the hood? Of course in asking such, following the lines of religion rather. Your philosophers of the Spencer sent all living things as an evolution, and back of that the protoplasm, as one and the same thing, for brethren with us and both you and related to the veriest worm that is day where the sunlight never reaches. I love to dwell upon this relation Eagle-tribe and the human family of these and all the other things that



Did you never have a mother of an indignant lady corresponded in manner in which you write of thought contemptible.

Now, you know, dear lady, this question has been a bit overdone. It is an effort to remind an unregenerate sinner if you succeed in making him shed a tear will be for her sins.

There are many kinds of mothers and are better than other mothers, but the few good mothers. That weak, affectionate who sacrifices everything for the sake of the child, who pampers the little prig into insolent ineptitudes is a greater menace than the harsh, repellent mother without reason, or the selfish extravagant entirely neglects her offspring.

Quite a lot of us love our mothers, but we have made of us, a cordial disgust more natural. The rarest person in the world is an ideal mother, but so sure as you women will have ideal sons. It is terrible women are responsible for the character of their children—and a pretty lot they have of their pains today.

It is all very well for the modern

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ment of the United States has un-... acts of Congress, to keep close... of great corporations where... interests of the general public... carriers, receiving perhaps more... from the government than... are singled out for govern-... above the lot of other corpo-

er stands, the producers of farm... perhaps the least culpable and the... The only blame that can attach... practicing proper dispatch in... They are probably as deliberate... work as any other shippers, and... their own lack of energy to blame... scarcity in cars.

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of pity or of jeers, conscious that he such a butt could... narrow, self-important years... than a ripple on life's sea.
Of time, if that, following his out... of him kept in minds of men, he sink into oblivion... long say how he lived or what.

FRITZ MORGAN

sign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has been reported to have been killed in a battle with the rebels.

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermillo Martinez were sentenced to ten years imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were



THE Eagle tribe and humans have a great many traits in common. One of these is "pride of long descent." Of course this sentiment is not popular with people who come from families of no distinction. The Eagle tribe is all of one family, uncontaminated and always true to type. For this reason you will find an Eagle poet named Teufelsdröckh writing lyrics about my lady Clara Vere de Vere, and saying "The grand old gardener and his wife laugh at the pride of long descent."

There is in your literature, my human brethren, a fable about a bird called the phoenix, represented as living for 500 years. But a great many of you human beings do not know of the relation between this bird of the primeval world and the Eagle tribe. The phoenix was really an Eagle, and a glorious bird he was. His feathers were all of crimson and gold, and he looked like a streak of glory as he flew across the sky, eclipsing the very brilliancy of the sun.

Of course this is a parable with an astronomical meaning to it, as all students of that noble science are aware. That is why the Eagle probably has an eye that can look straight into the midday sun without blinking, and when we are very proud of our long descent it is when we are thinking of our origin from this bird of plumage gay who represented the process of the sun.

The Eagle tribe of today is not exactly like this ancestor of ours long ago. We are neither as great nor as glorious as our ancestor, the phoenix, but have we fallen as far from "original righteousness" as you human brethren with us in the same common fatherhood? Of course in asking such a question I am following the lines of religion rather than of science. Your philosophers of the Spencerian following represent all living things as an evolution from the monocoel and back of that the protoplasm. It all seems to me as one and the same thing, for in any case you are brethren with us and both you and we are also closely related to the veriest worm that burrows in the damp earth where the sunlight never reaches.

I have to dwell upon this relationship between the Eagle tribe and the human family and between both of them and all the other things that live and multiply

upon this good old earth of ours, such a beautiful and glorious home and a home capable of being made so comfortable for all of us if we will only use our natural faculties and each one recognize the rights and interests of all the others.

I know you humans are smiling as you think of a bird of prey regarding the interests or rights of anything except himself. But that is just where your prejudices blind you and prevent you from learning important lessons in life from your humbler brethren including the Eagle family and many other humbler tribes lower in the state of creation.

From my eyrie on the granite tower I read the other day in the columns of The Times a story that interested me. It told of a somewhat new philosophy started among you humans, and I could not help thinking how wrong that philosophy was and wondering where it would lead you if you followed it very far. And by the way you have so many philosophies that guide you or misguide you in your career through life, while we live so simply by one code of morals and one system of philosophy. You have always been fertile in the concocting of new philosophies and that they are always imperfect is shown by the way you discard one system and adopt another to be discarded for a third and on down to the end of the alphabet and then to the utmost limits figures can be made to permute and commute.

This philosophy to which I am referring seems to be about the most misleading, and if you will permit me to use a little human slang, the "rottenest" that ever sprang from the great brain of the great dominant race that exercises kingship over all creation. It was thought out, moreover, by a member of the German family, about the most fertile of all in the concocting of new philosophies. It related to the basic and therefore the most important matter in human life, at least it is the most important in the life of the Eagle tribe. I refer to the act of picking a mate and mating for the propagation of the race. This German philosopher of very advanced notions is looking for a life mate and the measure of her fitness is to be found in her bank account. "Marry for money? What will you marry for?"

Now according to the same Spencerian doctrine of evolution the human race has made almost immeasurable progress since the missing link dropped its ape's tail and acquired a human tongue with the capability of speaking a language. We Eagles are living as we did at that period of primitive manhood, and as we lived long before it. As we have gone through life we have accumulated less diseases, infectious, contagious and otherwise, while you humans have multiplied diseases faster than you have philosophies or religions, as fast as you have multiplied your own race. The Eagle of today is in all respects as powerful, as healthy, as the Eagle of a thousand or ten thousand years ago. The jungle man of today is like the jungle man of former days, is physically swifter, and more powerful than the men of higher civilization, and subject to fewer diseases. When you carry civilization among an uncivilized tribe you carry with you ten vices to one virtue and ten diseases for one cure.

It appears to me that the preservation of pristine powers and health by the Eagle tribe comes entirely from the simplicity of the life we lead, the way we mate and bring up our families.

There was once a half-civilized ruler of men known as William of Normandy, who proposed to a daughter of a neighboring duke to mate with him, and she objected because he had on his escutcheon a bar sinister. Duke William seized the embryo Duchess Matilda by her hair and other good holding places and as you say, "wiped up the floor with her." When he got done she said "I will marry you. I did not know there was as strong a man in Europe." As Duke William had a well-developed mind as well as this muscular development, the young lady got a very good husband. By the prowess of his arm and the cunning of his intellect he changed the dukedom of Normandy for the Kingdom of England. The point—I am trying to make is that there were richer men in Europe than Duke William, and richer women than this Matilda of Flanders. But according to the notion of the young lady there was no physical development in Europe equal to that of the Duke and according to his notions Matilda was a wholesome, clear-minded young woman of a physical development very much like his own.

There are in museums in Europe a great many coats of mail worn by the men of these somewhat primitive and half-barbarous days. The descendants of these knights of old cannot begin to get into these warlike accouterments. Their bodies are too big, with too much adipose put on at the expense of muscle. And these "pussy" men of today can neither ride, walk nor run as their ancestors. They could not match their weak grandfathers in battle with sword or spear. They have less endurance and more diseases, more luxury and less manhood.

You see the Eagles are living as simply as they did of yore, and consequently are just as true to the type today as they were a thousand years ago. They are mating very much like William of Normandy and Matilda of Flanders mated, and there is no consumption among the Eagle tribe from lack of fresh air while living out of doors and in the sunshine. We know nothing about typhoid fever brought on by too large an accumulation of avoirdupois, high living, laziness and over-indulgence of all kinds.

To get back to your new philosophy and your mating for money, I want to tell you that no male Eagle would think of mating with a puny female eagle lacking in power and vitality simply because he found such a mate possessed of the carcass of a rabbit or even of a well-grown calf, which is about the greatest wealth an Eagle could possess, and if he did mate for such a reason our philosophy would be about as "rotten" as that of you humans and the Eagle tribe would soon degenerate physically as the human tribe has.

Yours for the simple life and good health.



The Lancer

"Did you never have a mother or sisters?" writes an indignant lady correspondent of mine. "The manner in which you write of women is thoroughly contemptible."

Now, you know, dear lady, this question of mothers has been a bit overdone. It is an old and brutal device to remind an unregenerate sinner of his mother. If you succeed in making him shed a tear, be sure it will be for her sins.

There are many kinds of mothers and some mothers are better than other mothers, but there are precious few good mothers. That weak, affectionate mother who sacrifices everything for the sake of her children, who pumps the little prig into insufferable, selfish, spoiled little tyrants is a greater menace to the community than the harsh, repellent mother who chastises without reason, or the selfish extravagant mother who entirely neglects her offspring.

Quite a lot of us love our mothers, but it is often inexplicable. Could many of us realize what our mothers have made of us, a cordial disgust would be much more natural. The rarest person in all the world is an ideal mother, but so sure as you find her, that woman will have ideal sons. It is terribly true that women are responsible for the characters of their men children—and a pretty lot they have got to show for their pains today.

It is all very well for the modern clubwoman to

shoot of political corruption and to talk of the advent of women into politics as the dawn of a clean era in that field, but women could have wiped out graft long since without soiling their pretty hands had they so wished. Almost without exception you will find that the professional politician has a fashionable and ambitious wife, greedy, spoiled children—and a mother. There may be exceptions, but you have to hunt for them.

Adam never had a mother. That's why he managed to grow to man's estate in courage and innocence. Then Eve spoilt it all as usual and Cain and Abel—sin and ineptitude—have been the result ever since.

Environment and Heredity.

WHEREFORE these environment-versus-heredity arguments give us much hope. The latest investigating professor—there's a lucidness about that title of professor that satisfies the tongue—is finally convinced to his own satisfaction that it is environment that counts. No matter what sort of a scoundrel a man may have had for a father and no matter what sort of a fool for a mother, there is still a chance for him if he can be made an orphan at birth. This is comforting, but we can never get away from those old wives' tales of prenatal influences. That a child can be endowed with a hare lip just because its mother insisted upon fixing her silly attention on the hare lip of an attendant has been proven time and again, and the case of Sir Richard Calmady has been shown to be not only possible, but highly probable. But supposing prenatal influence to be of its best, how can one possibly arrange for the child to be an orphan right away? Such a dreadfully large percentage of babies have to be brought up by their mothers when they are brought up at all, so that the case seems quite hopeless.

True the female of the species is among the first to desire that this responsibility should be shifted from her shoulders, and as she generally gets what she wants, a subtle power would seem to be working for her children. The average clubwoman is such a sensible creature—she knows so well what is best for the dear lambs!

Alas, Poor Wilkes.

MRS. WILKES is an English suffragette of the order of militants. Mr. Wilkes is her husband. They each enjoy a little private income. A new law a

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decade back gave married women the right of separate property in Great Britain, so Mrs. Wilkes has now declared independence and declined to pay any taxes whatsoever on her share of the money on the plea of No Taxation Without Representation. So the Tax Collector applied to Mr. Wilkes, who said he did not feel called upon to pay taxes on some one else's income. Did the government proceed to fight Mrs. Wilkes? Was she called upon to pay or accept His Majesty's hospitality? Certainly not. They followed the very simple expedient of suing Mr. Wilkes for the money—with costs—and judgment was given against him, inasmuch as husbands are responsible for the debts of their wives! Wilkes paid.

What about a married man's property act? For my part I consider that not only should women never be allowed to handle or possess money or property in any shape or form, but in addition they should be made to earn every cent their husbands are called upon to spend on them. Unmarried women should be compelled to turn their earnings over to a committee of males who should be called upon to see that the women were decently clothed, properly fed, well behaved and as modest as their brazen temperaments would allow.

Of course the scheme could never work—Ideals are hard to realize in this world, but only under some such arrangement could men ever get a square deal.

Patent Medicines.

PATENT medicines are very much like mother love when you come to think of it. They claim so much and mean so little. At the best they are harmless, at the worst they poison.

The Congress of Hygiene now being held at Washington is making another futile attempt to educate the masses on the iniquity of the patent medicine. A much-advertised nerve tonic proved to be decomposed cheese, an expensive eye wash was plain boracic acid sold at 50 cents an ounce instead of 5. A baby soother contains 80 per cent. morphine, and a wonderful remedy for skin disease is just our old friend cold cream with a new smell!

As for consumption cures, the congress has an exhibit of 100 testimonials of "cures" from consumptives to various patent medicines—and in every case the patient had actually died from tuberculosis a few weeks

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2A)

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES)

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the border, is said to have stricter orders

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermillo Martinez were sentenced to ten years imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.
EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.
There is no indication where the

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

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A Name For the Baby. By Geo. W. Burton.

HUMAN NOMENCLATURE.

WHAT a dramatic moment it is in the household when on the visit of the stork a new baby arrives and a name is to be chosen! Yet naming the baby now is a perfunctory matter, whereas among primitive people it involved no end of poetical inspiration and profound philosophy. We are puzzled to account for the names given to the newly-arrived puppoo of the North American Indian. "Walk-in-the-Mud," "Hole-in-the-Day," "War Eagle," "Black Hawk," and "Old-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse." These appellations are inexplicable to most of us. But the names are given on account of some fanciful notions connected with the birth of the little redskin. Similar circumstances governed the Norsemen, ancestors of the Anglo-Saxons, in naming their children after animals, as is indicated by Hengist and Horsa, both meaning horse and bear, eagle and raven. Burton-on-Trent, where the ale is made in England, is named after a viking whose device was a bear and means just Beartown.

Go back still further in the ages and over into Asia, and you will find the early Hebrews naming their children just as the North American Indians do today, and as it was done in the northern part of Europe in the days of the vikings. Israel means a Prince of God, and Jacob is closely akin to our word grafter. Then there is Benjamin, whom the old Hebrew named in memory of his own bereavement, and there is also Ichabod, which means "The Glory is Departed." The Bible being the oldest extant literature takes us further back toward the genesis of all things, and we get "Moses" from his being drawn out of the River Nile, and away back at the very dawn of everything we have Lamech naming his daughters Adah and Zillah, meaning a shadow and a flower. How little things have changed since that second murderer, Cain being the first, to the Indian tepee of the American forest, when the stork visits the Indian family.

Among primitive people each individual bore but a single name. This habit continued until the Roman empire. The Greeks had but a single name and nearly all of them were very individual and had a special significance. In their language Aristos means best and Hippos a horse. Many Greek names are some compound or a modification of one or the others of these roots. Aristotle, Aristides, Aristarchus. Then Hippolytos and a number of compounds that indicate horse-ship; and remember it was among the Greeks the fable of the Centaur had its origin. They were probably the first people in Europe that used horses.

But the Roman empire was too vast for a single name to answer for each person. So among that people grew up the custom of having three names. Calus Julius

Caesar will furnish an example. The middle name shows that he belonged to the Julian tribe or clan, Calus was a family name, and Caesar a specific or individual name. It was given the child exactly as the Indian calls his baby "Rain-in-the-Face," because he was brought into the world through an operation that has since taken his name, the Caesarean. It comes from the Latin word that means to cut, and indicates that a surgeon officiated at the birth.

With the spread of Christianity through the world scriptural names came into use and I believe that good Roman Catholics to this day always name each gift of the stork after some saint in the calendar of the church, generally the one whose birthday happens to coincide with the birth of the baby. By the way, this is the manner in which the Spanish conquistadores chose names for the new lands they discovered and the new towns they founded. Florida got its name because it was first found on Easter Day, which the Spaniards call the feast of flowers. San Fernando was named because it was founded on the feast day of that saint, and Los Angeles because it was founded about Lady Day. So in all Christian countries we find biblical names attached to almost every individual. Stephen, the first martyr, is found in some form in every language of Europe. So is John. So is Peter and nearly all the apostles. But while this was begun by the historical churches of Europe it was carried to extreme by the Puritans of England, who exhausted both testaments in searching for names for their children even to the old Hebrew name Mehitabel. In the fantastic religion of these people they exhausted all the proper names and took for the nomenclature of their children epithets. Witness the redoubtable Mr. Pecksniff's daughters, Mercy and Charity. Even the virtues were not numerous enough to satisfy these people who looked upon the Bible as a fetish, and so we have in Cromwell's Parliament three men whose surnames were in their time as distinctive as that of the North American Indians, being Barebones. Now when they came to name these babies with such a distinguishing surname they called one "Tribulation," which was duly shortened into "Trib." Another was called "Praise God," and then to cap the climax the third one ran thus: "If-Thou-Hadst-Not-Been-of-the-Number-of-the-Elect-Thou-Hadst-Been-Damned-Barebones." The practical British mind cuts to its smallest proportions all the words in its vocabulary, as "Hack" for "Hackney Coach," and so this last-named Barebones was popularly known as "Damned Barebones" and the Parliament of which they were members became known as the "Barebones" Parliament. We may smile at these fantastic names, but they are fully matched in American history. March 4, 1787, George Washington was inaugurated first President of the United States, and on that day there was

born in New Hampshire to a family named Burr a son and he was named "Federal." About the same time down in New York there was born a baby who afterward became a leading merchant. The family name was Fish, probably progenitors of Stuyvesant and Hamilton Fish of our own days, and this baby was named "Preserved." At the same time up in Maine was born a baby to a family named Ham and he was named "Pickled." In Pennsylvania a little gift brought by the stork to a family named Eve, was called "Adam." Well, in our own time do we not name children "Tennessee" and "Nevada" and after other stars on the flag? It is noticeable that the great American republic with its immense population by instinct at its very beginning as in the case of the Romans, gave their children several baptismal names. While in England in its early history people were content with a single given name. So the Germans have been accustomed for a long time to bestow two or three names on their children.

If we would go back to the early history of Britain, whether among Celts, Saxons or Normans, we would find the children named George, John, Peter, Patrick or Andrew and nothing more. As they moved from place to place one person would be known away from home as John who came from the town of Burton, another John might have come from Manchester, a third from Leeds and a fourth from York. To distinguish them one from another there was attached to the name that of the town from which they came. In due time the connecting proposition was dropped and we have a family name taken from the town where the person was born. So we have London, Liverpool and even Dublin as family names among people of British descent.

Another fruitful source of family names were occupations. There might be working on the same job ten men all named Richard, one a carpenter, another a mason, another a worker in stone and a fourth a painter. And so we have all these as proper names. Some of them are Norman-French in origin, Fletcher meaning an arrow-maker, and Taylor a cutter. How these names prevail in various languages, for a German Schneider is a tailor and comes from the use of scissors as in the French. Talbot is another Norman-French name and means simply wood-cutter.

Last we have locations different from towns. Mt. Mountain, River, are such, so is Atwell and Atwater and a number of others.

In Scandinavian languages the boy is called his father's name with the word son attached as Nelson and many others. This way of naming the baby is found in early English, being brought down by the vikings, but the name Richard comes Richards, Richardson, Dix, Dickson, Dixon, and even Ricks and Rickson, sometimes spelled Wrixon.

wear their genuine stones when so many false ones are seen everywhere.

The sapphire is not as easily imitated, so one is sure one's gems are being appraised at their real value and that nobody is likely to suspect their genuineness. The emerald, too, is difficult to reproduce, and the sequence is that, with the sapphire, it has been the most used in tiaras, pendants and necklaces worn at court functions and balls.

A new use has been found for the marquise ring, the thumb ring with its one antique jewel or, better, for any ring which is noticeable for its size as well as its artistic setting of gems. It is now seen as a decoration of the velvet bow which finishes a blouse as an ornament of the equally modish knot of tie, is simply slipped over the bow and practically serves the purpose of the old-fashioned tie ring and wears well. It is especially attractive when the stone is colored, and some women have had the diamonds of their marquise rings replaced by sapphires or emeralds.

Careful jewel lovers wear a slender chain of diamonds around their necks, to which the ring is first attached in order to avoid any danger of losing it. Sometimes these rings are mounted on hairpins and worn as decorations in the evening coiffure. They are fastenings to give them an appearance of looseness.

The fancy for wearing plain flat gold bracelets which charms hang has been revived recently, and bracelets are worn above the elbow instead of below.

A Prayer.

Give me the power to love and to live,
Power to listen, to hope, to forgive.
Give me the grace to be patient, to see.
Give me deep knowledge of Thy love and Thy will.
Give me the mercy that no words can tell.
Give me the kindness that great hearts impart.
Give me the power to feel and to know.
As Thou wouldst have me—fashion me so.

—[Virginia Kline, in *Harper's Bazar*.]

[*Harper's Bazar*.] Two country youths went to visit to London. They went into the British Museum and saw a mummy, over which hung a card which was printed: "B. C. 87."

They were mystified, and one said: "What do you make of that, Sam?" "Well," said Sam, "I should say it was the date of the motor car that killed him."

Mark Twain and Queen Victoria.

[Albert Bigelow Paine, in *Harper's Magazine*.] It was one day in 1887 that Clemens received evidence that his reputation as a successful author and publisher—a man of wealth and revenues—had penetrated even the dimness of the British Tax Office. A formidable envelope came, inclosing a letter from his London publishers and a very large printed document, all about the income tax which the Queen's officers had levied upon his English royalties as the result of a report that he had taken Buckingham Hall, Norwich, for a year, and was to become an English resident. The matter amused and interested him. To Chatto & Windus, his English publishers, he wrote:

"I will explain that all that about Buckingham Hall was an English newspaper's mistake. I was not in England, and if I had been I wouldn't have been at Buckingham Hall anyway, but Buckingham Palace, or I would have endeavored to have found out the reason why."

"But we won't resist. We'll pay as if I were really a resident. The country that allows me copyright has a right to tax me."

Reflecting on the matter, Clemens decided to make literature of it. He conceived the notion of writing an open letter to the Queen in the character of a rambling, garrulous, but well-disposed countryman, whose idea was that Her Majesty conducted all the business of the empire herself. He began:

"Madam: You will remember that last May Mr. Edward Bright, the clerk of the Inland Revenue Office, wrote me about a tax which he said was due from me to the government on books of mine published in London—that is to say, an income tax on the royalties. I do not know Mr. Bright, and it is embarrassing to me to correspond with strangers, for I was raised in the country and have always lived there, the early part in Marion county, Missouri, before the war, and this part in Hartford county, Connecticut, near Bloomfield and about eight miles this side of Farmington, though some call it 9, which it is impossible to be, for I have walked it many and many a time in considerably under three hours, and Gen. Hawley says he has done it in two and a quarter, which is not likely; so it has seemed best that I write Your Majesty."

The letter proceeded to explain that he has never met Her Majesty personally, but that he once met her son, the Prince of Wales, in Oxford street, at the head of a procession, while he himself was on the top of an

omnibus. He thought the Prince would probably remember him on account of a gray coat with flap pockets which he wore, he being the only person on the omnibus who had on that kind of a coat.

"I remember HIM," he said, "as easily as I would a comet."

The letter, or "petition," as it was called, was published in *Harper's Magazine* and widely copied. It reached the Queen herself in due time, and the Prince of Wales, who never forgot its humor.

Montreal's New Harbor.

[Edward Hungerford, in *Harper's Weekly*.] Montreal, having accomplished her harbor and the channel for 5000-ton ships that led to it from the open sea, stood still for half a century and admired her works along the water front. They were impressive. Much-traveled folk were not slow to say that she possessed one of the handsomest harbor fronts in the world, with its gay show of shipping, its broad, stone-walled quay street, and back of that, the line of sober, serious limestone buildings, much given to domes and cupolas. It was all impressive and in its way beautiful. But it was growing obsolete. And there were more and more men in Montreal who realized that each year.

Then Montreal awoke. Two new transcontinental lines were being driven across western Canada. If she did not take care the bulk of their traffic would not come to the wharves of the chief city of Canada. It would go rushing by rail down across the United States or to new harbors below Quebec.

Montreal Harbor is still too new in its renaissance to have given full evidence of its value, but only last summer the Canadian Pacific liner Mount Royal discharged 4250 tons of general cargo and took on 9500 tons, also of general cargo, all in fifty-three hours. The average time taken in European ports, as shown by carefully-compiled statistics, for the loading and unloading of a 10,000-ton cargo is fourteen days. Montreal handled 13,750 tons in a little over three days and feels that her new port measured up to its first test.

Sapphire Not Easily Imitated.

[*New York Sun*.] This has been the season of the sapphire. Its vogue has been remarkable. It has even ousted the ruby from popular favor. One of the reasons for this is that there are many artificial sapphires on the market now and fashionable women do not care to

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FROM THE B

WHEN about thirty years ago Gen. George Stoneman, then Governor of California, the somewhat generally and very soon he sent his son, then approached the Union Iron Works at San Francisco. To be sure, the Governor gave the people domestic affairs or into anything beyond the executive office of the people, even in America in our the great commonwealth of California, some of them into their own business.

Then a good many people people are frequently, lacking and ability for reflection. To Gen. Stoneman to devote his son in the way of a learned profession right and then again perhaps to You see, it all depends. It depends on the tastes of the young man. Many him the making of an excellent makes a very poor lawyer, while with mental gifts suitable for the law have no capacity at all for mechanical pursuits. A vasty better and is vastly more useful than a lawyer, and the young man good mechanical pursuits has just as much and useful a career before him as a learned profession. Gov. Woodruff to have made an excellent provision in what respect is he more distinguished has been more useful eccentric and spectacular Laird Andrew Carnegie?

I find a great deal of pleasure sketches in the *Illustrated Weekly* cause it brings me in contact with persons of great ability in their nearly all cases of interesting really charming manners and disbranch of human activity do I find of broader views or more enticing those at the head of the various center here in the Great Southwest as a newspaper man with many years, coming in contact with late Senator Stanford, the late Col. Charles M. Hays, and lesser lights, such as Joe Fillmore and E. E. Hewitt. And when you holding a distinguished position who seat on his own merits, like a tub and that is not a gentleman of fasci will have an experience as rare as the snow.

The other day I sat in a railroad to the broadly intelligent and kindly road, and like nearly all the rest in round of the ladder and is no round of the particular railroad ladder been climbing.

Arthur G. Wells is not a native son of the United States. But he is a native being born in Canada, and the difference Canadians and the Americans on this infinitesimally small. This Canadian member 18, 1861, and went railroading; was 15 years old. He had received education in the public schools of Guelph, Ontario, and then gone through school.

Arthur G. Wells entered the railroad apprentice machinist and spent four years useful and intellectual trade. He seems to have had the faculty of making a clerk, a position he held for a year, promoted to be clerk in the purchasing road, where he remained for less than a year.

He had not yet attained his majority came to enter the service of the St. Lawrence, N. M. He became chief clerk of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad absorbed by the Santa Fe. In 1888 Mr. Wells was promoted to be general manager of the whole western branch transcontinental system, having under him and all its activities west of Albuquerque and San Francisco.

General Manager Wells has just passed his forty mark, but although his task is a strenuous brain power to the uttermost and hours of service, time has left few traces on features or form. Although in this big railroad will have reached its limit, and be ready for the application of

campaign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Huerta, is reported to be in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

Burton.

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—[Virginia Kline, in *Albion*]
Two country youths were y. They went into the British Na- y, over which hung a card on wall C. 87." fified, and one said: nke of that, Sam?" m. "I should say it was the one that killed him."

Who's Who--And Why.

Noted Men and Women of the Southwest.

FROM THE BOTTOM UP.

WHEN about thirty years ago the Civil War vet- eran Gen. George Stoneman was serving as Gov- ernor of California, the people of the State were somewhat generally and very much scandalized because he sent his son, then approaching young manhood, into the Union Iron Works at San Francisco to learn to be a machinist. To be sure, the election of Gen. Stoneman as Governor gave the people no right to pry into his domestic affairs or into anything connected with his life beyond the executive office at Sacramento. But the people, even in America in our own generation and in the great commonwealth of California, do not all know everything, some of them indeed not enough to mind their own business.

Then a good many people are always, and some people are frequently, lacking in habits of meditation and ability for reflection. The Californians wanted Gen. Stoneman to devote his son's talents to something in the way of a learned profession. Maybe they were right and then again perhaps the Governor was right. You see, it all depends. It depends on the capacity and nature of the young man. Many a young man has in him the making of an excellent machinist but would make a very poor lawyer, while vice versa, some men with mental gifts suitable for the study and practice of law have no capacity at all for mechanics. Another thing, a good machinist has a vastly better chance in the world, and is vastly more useful there than the commonplace lawyer, and the young man possessed of gifts for mechanical pursuits has just as lucrative, distinguished and useful a career before him as may be found in any learned profession. Gov. Woodrow Wilson is reported to have made an excellent president of a university, but in what respect is he more distinguished, or in what respect has he been more useful to his kind than the concrete and spectacular Laird of Skibo, Millionaire Andrew Carnegie?

I find a great deal of pleasure in these Who's-Who sketches in the Illustrated Weekly of The Times, because it brings me in contact with many distinguished persons of great ability in their several callings, and in nearly all cases of interesting personality and of really charming manners and disposition. And in no branch of human activity do I find as a rule bigger men of broader views or more enticing manners than among those at the head of the various great railroads that center here in the Great Southwest. I have been associated as a newspaper man with railroaders for a great many years, coming in contact with such men as the late Senator Stanford, the late Collis P. Huntington, the late Charles M. Hays, and lesser lights, but not such lights, such as Joe Filmore and John A. Muir. Yes, and E. K. Hewitt. And when you meet a railroad man holding a distinguished position who does not sit in his seat on his own merits, like a tub on its own bottom, and that is not a gentleman of fascinating manners, you will have an experience as rare as the one who saw red.

The other day I sat in a railroad office and looked in- to the broadly intelligent and kindly face of such a rail- roader, and like nearly all the rest he began at the bot- tom round of the ladder and is now on the very top round of the particular railroad ladder up which he has been climbing.

Arthur G. Wells is not a native son like a good many of the railroaders of the present day, nor is he a native of the United States. But he is a native-born American, being born in Canada, and the difference between the Canadians and the Americans on this side of the line is infinitesimally small. This Canadian boy was born Nov- ember 18, 1861, and went railroading in 1876, before he was 15 years old. He had received a good preliminary education in the public schools of his native town, Oshawa, Ontario, and then gone through a Latin high school.

Arthur G. Wells entered the railroad service as an apprentice machinist and spent four years learning that useful and intellectual trade. He seems as a youngster to have had the faculty of making friends, for the master mechanic of the railroad company made him his clerk, a position he held for a year, and then he was promoted to be clerk in the purchasing department of the road, where he remained for less than half a year.

He had not yet attained his majority when an open- ing came to enter the service of the Santa Fe at Albu- querque, N. M. He became chief clerk to the superin- tendent of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, afterward absorbed by the Santa Fe. In 1896 Mr. Wells went to the Ohio and Mississippi road, then returned after about her years to the Santa Fe Company, always going a step higher at each change, until he has become general manager of the whole western branch of that great transcontinental system, having under him all the road and all its activities west of Albuquerque to Los An- geles and San Francisco.

General Manager Wells has just passed the half-centu- ry mark, but although his task is a strenuous one, tax- ing brain power to the uttermost and involving long hours of service, time has left few traces of its pas- sage on features or form. Although in just one decade this big railroader will have reached Dr. Osler's life limit, and be ready for the application of a sponge satu-

rated with chloroform, to look at him one would say he had another half-century of usefulness before him.

Mr. Wells lives in Los Angeles with his very interest- ing family, I believe all intact. He is a member of the California Club, which he has served as president, of the Los Angeles Country Club, of the Pacific Union Club of San Francisco, of the Cuyamaca Club of San Diego, and of the Commercial Club of Albuquerque, of which he has also been president.

He is a Buckeye Boy.

Almost since the century broke over the world the people of the Great Southwest have been well acquaint- ed with an attorney learned in the law, diligent in the practice of his profession and moreover one who has served the country well as a capable, upright and just judge.

I am speaking of George Russell Davis, a resident of the beautiful city of Pasadena and a practitioner before the courts of the State of California and also before the Federal Courts here and elsewhere.

George R. Davis was born December 13, 1861, soon after the first battle of Bull Run and when the northern States loyal to the Union had learned that the war was to be anything but a picnic, that Lincoln's army of 75,000 men under the first call would not be enough, and that the conflict would extend over years instead of months. The birthplace of this child born "in the midst of alarms" was Huntsville, O., where he spent his babyhood. At the age of six with his parents he re- moved to another part of the Buckeye State, where he lived and moved and had his being until he was thirty-five. During these thirty eventful years he went through the public schools, taking a high school course, and then entered the law office of T. W. Brotherton, long since a resident of Los Angeles, who abandoned the law for real estate operations, and like all who went into that enterprise has prospered. Mr. Davis having been admitted to the bar and worked up a good practice on his own account, did what all sensible young men should do and what most of them do, took unto himself a wife.

Then in 1897, President McKinley, being an Ohio man and knowing the people of his State well, selected George R. Davis for the post of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Arizona, a position which he held until the expiration of the term and then received a reappointment at the hands of Theo- dore Roosevelt, who by the sad and awful assassination of the lovable and the loved McKinley had become President. So Judge Davis served out another term ending in 1906 and then with his family he came to Southern California and settled in Pasadena, where he still lives happily with the mother of his four children who are all now engaged in securing a good education in the Pasadena schools, the eldest of them being a boy and the other three girls.

In 1910, Gov. Gillett being Chief Executive of the State, and the Legislature having increased the number of courts for Los Angeles county, George R. Davis was appointed to one of the newly-created benches, a position which he filled with credit to himself both as to knowledge of the law and as to his judicial fairness in every case and therefore by necessity to the welfare of the commonwealth of California, which of course means to the welfare of the people of the State.

Judge Davis is a companionable man, and decidedly gregarious in his habits, as all men are who are con- stituted properly. In order to secure such compani- onship for himself as he knows is beneficial, he is a member of the Union League and Federation Clubs of Los Angeles and of the Overland Club of Pasadena. He is also a Scottish Rite Mason of the Thirty-second Degree, a Shriner and a Knight of Pythias.

Just turning the half-century mark as he is, Judge Davis enjoys perfect health and a good legal practice and it looks as if he had before him a long number of years profitable to himself and his family and from which the public may expect to reap further advan- tages.

The Lady Elector and Her Mother.

In the early days of October on a Saturday half-holi- day there met in Hollenbeck Park in the city of Los Angeles a remarkable gathering of men and women. It was a picnic to which were invited all residents of the city or its suburbs who were 70 years old or more. The assembly numbered over 200 and of these one out of every ten was between 80 and 90 years old.

California is remarkable for many things besides the longevity of its inhabitants and among these is that the first time in the history of the United States women's names are on the ballots for Presidential elect- ors, and as this is the case among the candidates of all parties some women are sure to have their names so distinguished on the pages of our political history for all time to come.

I have a little sketch to offer the readers of the Illu- strated Weekly of one of these possible Presidential electors and of her mother. I am sure the political lady was not at Hollenbeck Park among the septuagenarians for the reason that she was not qualified by reason of the limit, and I know her mother was not there for the same reason.

Early in the year 1860, or possibly in the previous year, before Abraham Lincoln was seriously talked of for President, and long before many Americans dreamed of the great Civil War, there left the great commonwealth of Missouri a citizen of good British blood with wife and family. He was Obed Macy, and in the prairie schooner that crawled laboriously across the southern route there were stowed away not less than ten and probably as many as a dozen children pretty equally divided between boys and girls. Now it is worthy of note that that was considerably over half a century ago, and yet fully half of this Macy family still live in hale and hearty old age in Southern Cali- fornia.

Among them was one girl, a little tot at that time, known as Lucinda M. Macy. She grew up here to womanhood in sunshine and pure air, and amid the flowers of Southern California, in sight of its grand mountains and almost within hearing of its singing seas.

Sometime about the same date came into the Great Southwest another early settler, I believe from the same great commonwealth, Missouri, who has left a name in the history of Los Angeles to be known for many years as Samuel C. Foy. He met Miss Macy, and they duly set up the Foy household, which resulted in a family of six children, five daughters and a son, three of the daughters being now married, and the son, Cal Foy, also married.

Obed Macy for years owned the corner of Franklin and New High streets, where the Title Insurance and Trust Company's old building stands, and Samuel C. Foy opened a harness and saddle shop on Main street about where Spring joins that thoroughfare, and almost directly opposite where Temple street comes down. If I mistake not, Uncle Billy Workman and his brother were actively engaged in the business there which was founded some fifty-five years ago. Later it was moved down on Los Angeles street just north of Commercial, where the business has been continued for so many years, and where the legend on the window has shown it to be among the earliest pioneer industries of the State. When Samuel C. Foy passed away some years ago he left behind him one of the most valuable es- tates in realty in the city, which has been kept intact to the present time. Mrs. Foy and three of her sisters are still living, and the good lady enjoys a well-earned period of rest and luxury in her years that can scarcely be called declining yet. Her home on San Rafael Heights, along the banks of the beautiful Arroyo Seco, in Pasadena, is one of the most beautiful homes in Southern California.

The first child born to the Foy household was a girl who was named Mary. Coming of sturdy stock on both sides and of parents who led a very temperate and simple life, the child grew to girlhood and young womanhood a fine specimen indeed of a native daugh- ter. I think she was born on Main street between Sec- ond and Third, at any rate there is where she spent her early years and at a very tender age she was sent to school, where she distinguished herself in the cultivation of intellectual gifts above all her associates. Mary Foy is in all respects a typical and worthy product of South- ern California. When she was a well-grown miss it used to be an inspiration to see her swing along the streets in a perfectly natural and unconscious move- ment that was poetry in motion, so graceful with the girl, and which indicated a full flow of healthful life through every fiber of her frame. She was the most graceful pedestrian in petticoats in the State.

About this time the city organized a public library, and I feel sure Miss Mary Foy was the first librarian of the institution and I know she performed her duties most carefully and acceptably to all the public. The home of the little library was in Main street, where the postoffice now stands, in the old Downey block.

Then Miss Mary Foy became a teacher in the public schools and step by step climbed the ladder until she was at the head of the English literature department in the High School, where she became greatly beloved by every pupil in her class for her kindly disposition and respect for her painstaking methods and great ability as a teacher. In those days (as I suppose now) Wash- ington Irving's *Alhambra* was a text-book in the High School, and so thorough was Miss Foy's study of the subject that she went to Spain to visit the Alhambra in order to get local color for teaching from that wonder- fully fascinating book.

When the Legislature gave women the vote in Cali- fornia Miss Foy at once shed her big picture hat into the ring, not after the fashion of Teddy, but like the true lady she is, and organized the Democratic women of the State to study political affairs and fit them- selves for the duties of voting. Mary Foy never fails and her political activities were most successful. So when the Democratic party came to nominating electors, the name of Mary Foy very properly led all the rest and if she shall have the pleasure and the distinction of being about the first woman in our history to cast an electoral ballot for President there are a vast number of people in Southern California who will give the lady three rousing cheers, and among them will be a good many real Republicans.

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(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

raids in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cal. Dias Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has been reported to have been killed in a fight with the federal forces.

EL PASO (TEX.) Oct. 27.—A con- dition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the border, is said to have stricter orders.

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Aros- tegui, censor of telegraph, were sen- tenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cab- inet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

at Germany's and Adrianople—Eighty Per- cent founded in Ba-

AND BY WIRELESS TIMES.]

Central America at the Seaside.

By Frank G. Carpenter.

Costa Rica's Chief Port.

PUNTA ARENAS AND ITS WINTER HOTELS.

WHAT ONE EATS AND DRINKS—THE UBIQUITOUS BUZZARD—A NEW TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAY—COSTA RICAN COFFEE AND HOW IT IS RAISED—SOME AMERICANS IN COSTA RICA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PUNTA ARENAS (Costa Rica).—I have come over the new railroad down the mountains of Costa Rica to the Pacific Ocean, and I am now at the chief port on this side of the continent awaiting a steamer for Nicaragua. The port is named Punta Arenas. The words mean Sandy Point, and there is enough sand here to plaster the locks of the Panama Canal. Everything is sand. The roads are of a black sand and the beach is covered with sand of a somber hue.

Punta Arenas has about 5000 population. It is built

into the water. The bath-house has union suits, which it lets for 12 cents a swim, but these suits are so poorly knitted that if you get near the wire fence you may break a thread and be unraveled to nudity before you get in.

Moreover, the dark sand discolors the water, and when the tide comes in it is somewhat like swimming through mud. Punta Arenas, like Atlantic City, has a promenade walk with concrete seats on each side and a bandstand at the end. It is about one-fiftieth as long as the walk at Atlantic City.

At the Central American Seaside.

This town is nothing like any of our American seaside resorts. Take the hotels. The one at which I am stopping is called La Europa, and it is about the best in the place. It is a two-story building made of wood with a roof of galvanized iron. Last night we had an earthquake, which made the wood creak and the galvanized iron rumble like so much stage thunder, but otherwise no damage was done. There is no

filled with tropical vegetation. Here the band plays betimes.

The stores are scattered throughout the town. The merchants are chiefly Costa Ricans, and in most cases they have large stocks of goods. This is the business center of Pacific Costa Rica, and the merchandise is carried from here up the rivers and to the settlements along the coast.

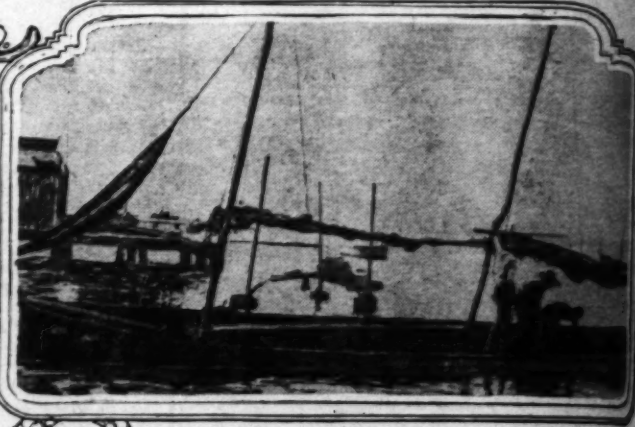
The harbor of Punta Arenas is excellent, and when the canal is completed it is believed that this port will have a considerable trade. The town is now on the boom. The prices of real estate have already increased about 1000 per cent., and the people expect great things when the steamers from the Atlantic shall come across the isthmus to them.

How One Lives at the Seaside.

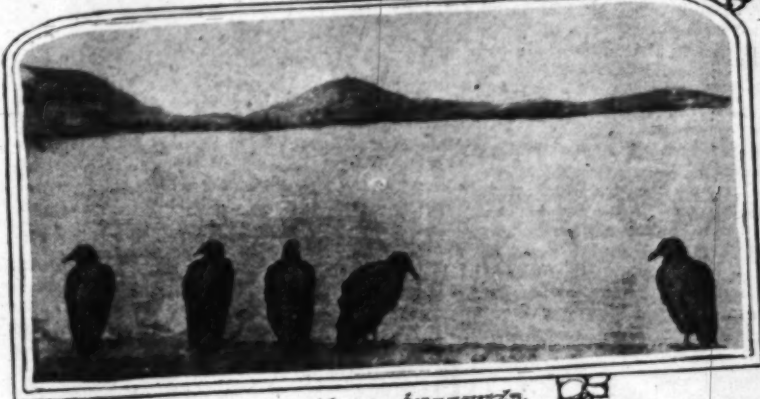
But let me tell you how one lives here at this Costa Rican resort. Take the Hotel Europa, which, as I have said, is about the best here. I have described the bare walls of my room, and its outlook upon the Pacific.



Main street of Punta Arenas.



At Punta Arenas.



The ubiquitous buzzards.



On the new trans-continental railroad.

on a sandy spit of land which runs out into the Bay of Nicoya, being bordered on one side by an estuary nine miles long, up which one can go into the interior of the country. This part of Costa Rica is heavily wooded. It has forests of cedar, cocobola, mahogany and other hardwoods, and on my way over the railroad I passed many little sawmills which were cutting timber for shipment abroad. I passed also the road to the Abangarez gold mines, which are located some distance away in the woods. Those mines belong to an American company, and it is taking out something like \$90,000 worth of gold every month. They have stamp mills and are now employing over 15,000 men.

A Costa Rican Resort.

Punta Arenas is sometimes called the Atlantic City of Central America. Dr. Franklin, the American druggist here, says it deserves the name, but I have yet to find any reason for the statement. Atlantic City has white sand and it is comparatively clean. The sand of Punta Arenas is as black as your hat and it is mixed with the debris of the eastern Pacific. The bathing is good at Atlantic City, although now and then the water is cold. The sea here is as warm as boarding-house soup and it is so infested with sharks that one is lucky not to lose a leg while swimming. Indeed, there is only one place that is safe. This is inside an inclosure where the sea is fenced around by a woven wire fence so fine that the sharks cannot get through. Inside the fence is a public bath-house with steps leading down

plaster on the walls to fall and none on the ceiling. The walls consist of plain boards nailed to studding about four feet apart, and the ceiling, which is fifteen feet high, has a lattice work around it about ten feet from the floor so that the air may blow through. There are no windows in my room, which faces the Pacific Ocean, but there is a wide-open transom over the door, with a lattice work higher up. It is only when the door is open that I can look out on the sea.

The dining-room of the hotel extends out over the sea, and the maids sweep the dirt and droppings right out into the water. The floor is of rough lumber, and there is a low fence along the side which faces the ocean.

This hotel is dignified in that it has two stories. The other buildings are mostly of one story, with rooms looking out on the street, so that one frequently sees the people dressing as he goes by. The buildings are made of boards and roofed with red tiles ending in a gutter which has a pipe extending out over the sidewalk. It rains now and then, and the water from the roofs pours down through these pipes upon the middle of the pavement so that one has to shy in and out to keep from receiving a cataract down the back of his neck.

I wish I could show you the streets of Punta Arenas. They are unpaved and heavy with the dirty black sand. Some of them are lined with coconut palms and there is a beautiful park in the center of the city which is

The only furniture is an iron bed, a washstand and two rickety chairs. Upon the washstand is a towel. I have a right to one towel every day if I demand, but no change is made unless on request. A water pitcher is of about the size of a larger schooner. It may hold one liter, but it is not so full. I am allowed a napkin a week, and this has changed only upon my request. There seems to be a constant mix-up of napkins, and I am now paying myself by writing a great C on the knot in which is tied at each meal.

The eating here is awful. The regular breakfast which I take at 7 a.m., consists of a cup of black and hot milk, with some crusts of dry bread. It is furnished, but this is so unspeakably bad that I do not eat it. Eggs are an extra, and I pay 12 cents each one I order. They are of the scrambling variety. It is risky to try them soft boiled. I paid my breakfast with some jam which I buy at the store.

La Europa serves luncheon between 11 and 12. It consists of a soup, a fish and a beefsteak, with potatoes, or one can have eggs without extra charge. Between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening they serve dinner which is much like the second breakfast. The dessert always consists of preserves. The try is full of ripe bananas, pineapples and other no fresh fruit is served except upon order.

Illustrated W

some in the market and table.

The Ubiquitous Buzzard.

In fact, there seems to be in Punta Arenas. This is might say at all other time buzzard or vulture which Rica. I met him first in into my room at the hotel have seen him everywhere coast his name is legion roosting on the roof about ter. They sit on the fence their dead, sleepy eyes on my bones and wonder served in true vulture fashion I verily believe there are there are people. The gr law, and they take the place Panama. I do not like the Bombay, and the great which the Parsees lay out birds pick the bones clean.

The New Transcontinental.

I came to Punta Arenas continental railroads. Then the oceans, all the way from in Canada, which ends at P joins Buenos Aires to Valpa of the hemisphere. The sh at Panama, and next, perh This new road in Costa Rica year, connects with the Atl and runs down here to the the line from ocean to oce long, and it is one of the ave have already described the t lantic slope between Limon pare with the Himalaya Mo quite as luxuriant.

On the western slope the as the Rockies. The fields ar the railway winds about ov thirty canyons, some of w deep. Approaching the Pach and within a short time the trees are magnificent, and a nies, which are being cut f Now and then we pass an orch of bananas. The fruit is bro we can buy seven oranges for

This road to the Pacific be government, and it is operate It is poorly run and the cars were probably made in Costa though they were cut out with from San Jose to Punta Aren the train was six hours on th age of less than twelve miles

Indeed, the transportation me try are exceedingly primitive means of travel is on horsebac chandise is carried on pack wild and mountainous, and washes easily and falls off in season the roads are filled with the time of the rains they are v very much the same as the r consisting of ditches, cut by th fifteen or twenty feet, with high on each side.

On the Coffee Plantations.

I am told that there are ex this part of Costa Rica. They li the sea, some distance back fr probably be opened up to settle completed. I have already writ Rica coffee. The country is no 000,000 pounds every year, and London and Paris. The people too rich for American blood, and eral cents more a pound from the us. The coffee trees are descen plants, and some of the beans though the average is larger.

Most of the crop is raised on in size from forty to fifty acres in the fashion for the rich man to plantation, and nearly every one San Jose has a country estate, th is coffee. He has his home in the winter holidays takes his family t try home for January and Febru he harvests the crop. The labor i who work for about 50 cents a day with the foremen suffice while th ent.

How Coffee Is Raised.

I have visited coffee plantations but those of Costa Rica are differ seen in Brazil, Java or elsewhere are set out in the shade, and ban are cultivated with them, that the sun. The business is scientific great care is taken in selecting the best plants and the best be The beans are sprouted in seed be prepared beforehand. The ordin hape a yard square. The beans with earth. Indeed, they are set in

side.

station. Here the band played throughout the town. The Costa Ricans, and in most cases of goods. This is the business of Costa Rica, and the merchandise is sent to the settlements.

Arenas is excellent, and when it is believed that this port will be the town is now on the estate have already increased and the people expect great things from the Atlantic shall come across.

How one lives here at this Costa Hotel Europa, which, as I have here. I have described the bare of its outlook upon the Pacific.



Continental railroad.

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Illustrated Weekly.

some in the market and bring my own fruit to the table.

The Ubiquitous Buzzard.

In fact, there seems to be only one thing which is free in Punta Arenas. This is on hand at all meals, and I might say at all other times. I refer to the ubiquitous buzzard or vulture which is the scavenger of Costa Rica. I met him first in the capital, where he walked into my room at the hotel and pecked at the sofa. I have seen him everywhere else, and here on the sea coast his name is legion. I can see forty buzzards roosting on the roof about me as I am writing this letter. They sit on the fence as I eat my breakfast, and their dead, sleepy eyes seem to be weighing the meat on my bones and wondering how it would taste if served in true vulture fashion, a trifle high.

I verily believe there are as many buzzards here as there are people. The great birds are protected by law, and they take the place of the garbage wagons of Panama. I do not like them. They carry me back to Bombay, and the great white towers of silence, upon which the Parsees lay out their dead, whereupon these birds pick the bones clean.

The New Transcontinental Railroad.

I came to Punta Arenas upon the newest of the transcontinental railroads. There are now lines connecting the coasts, all the way from the Grand Trunk Pacific, in Canada, which ends at Prince Rupert, to that which joins Buenos Aires to Valparaiso at the southern end of the hemisphere. The shortest railroad is our line at Panama, and next, perhaps, that at Tehuantepec. This new road in Costa Rica, which was completed last year, connects with the Atlantic Railway at San Jose, and runs down here to the Gulf of Nicoya. It makes the line from ocean to ocean a little over 180 miles long, and it is one of the scenic routes of the world. I have already described the tropical beauties of the Atlantic slope between Limon and San Jose. They compare with the Himalaya Mountains and the jungle is quite as luxuriant.

On the western slope the land is now as dry almost as the Rockies. The fields are parched and brown, and the railway winds about over dry gorges and skirts thirty canyons, some of which are a thousand feet deep. Approaching the Pacific the rainfall increases, and within a short time the land is jungle again. The trees are magnificent, and among them are mahoganies, which are being cut for our furniture markets. Now and then we pass an orchard of oranges or a field of bananas. The fruit is brought to the stations and we can buy seven oranges for 2 cents of our money.

This road to the Pacific belongs to the Costa Rican government and it is operated at a considerable loss. It is poorly run and the cars are uncomfortable. They were probably made in Costa Rica, for they look as though they were cut out with a hatchet. The distance from San Jose to Punta Arenas is sixty-nine miles, but the train was six hours on the way, making an average of less than twelve miles an hour.

Indeed, the transportation methods all over the country are exceedingly primitive. The most common means of travel is on horseback, and much of the merchandise is carried on pack trains. The country is wild and mountainous, and the soil is such that it washes easily and falls off in flakes. During the dry season the roads are filled with clouds of dust and at the time of the rains they are rivers of mud. They are very much the same as the roads of northern China, consisting of ditches, cut by the wheels to a depth of fifteen or twenty feet, with high walls of dry, soft earth on each side.

On the Coffee Plantations.

I am told that there are excellent coffee lands in this part of Costa Rica. They lie about 2000 feet above the sea, some distance back from the coast, and will probably be opened up to settlement when the canal is completed. I have already written something of Costa Rica coffee. The country is now producing about 25,000,000 pounds every year, and the bulk of this goes to London and Paris. The people here say their coffee is too rich for American blood, and that they can get several cents more a pound from the Europeans than from us. The coffee trees are descendants of the Arabian plants, and some of the beans look like Mocha, although the average is larger.

Most of the crop is raised on small farms, ranging in size from forty to fifty acres up to 400 acres. It is the fashion for the rich man to own his own coffee plantation, and nearly every one of the well-to-do of San Jose has a country estate, the main crop of which is coffee. He has his home in the city, but after the winter holidays takes his family and goes to his country home for January and February, during which time he harvests the crop. The labor is done by the natives, who work for about 50 cents a day, and these, together with the foremen suffice while the master is not present.

How Coffee Is Raised.

I have visited coffee plantations all over the world, but those of Costa Rica are different from any I have seen in Brazil, Java or elsewhere. The young plants are set out in the shade, and bananas and other trees are cultivated with them, that they may keep off the sun. The business is scientifically carried on and great care is taken in selecting the seed. This is from the best plants and the best beans of those plants. The beans are sprouted in seed beds which have been prepared beforehand. The ordinary seed bed is perhaps a yard square. The beans are only half-covered with earth. Indeed, they are set in by hand so that only

a half of each shows above ground. After a time from the top of the bean comes a sprout and from the bottom shoots down a root into the earth. The sprout grows into leaves, and when the plants are a month old they are set out in the nursery in rows about six inches apart. They grow there for a year, and are then transplanted to an orchard, where they are to stay. The plants are now about six feet apart. They are carefully cultivated and are kept free from weeds. They begin to produce fruit at three years and will yield a full crop at five. In Costa Rica a good yield per tree is about one and one-half pounds.

The harvesting season begins along in December. The coffee is then ripe, and the trees are covered with berries much like red cherries. These are picked off by girls and carried to the factory, where the flesh is taken off by pulping, or by running the dried seeds through the machinery. After the beans have been pulped they still have two thin coats of skin. These are taken off by machinery, and the beans are then sorted, polished and packed up for export.

Some American Planters.

I find many American coffee planters down here in Costa Rica. I met in San Jose a banker who has an estate of 400 acres, and I saw several other Americans who own estates on the railroad between San Jose and the Atlantic Ocean. I found a big coffee plantation on my way up Mt. Poas. This belongs to the British Consul, Mr. Cox, and a young American, Jerome B. Clarke. It is one of the best managed coffee estates in the country. The owners are mixing their work with brains and are adapting modern agricultural methods to the raising of coffee. They cultivate the trees so as to conserve the moisture. They use artificial fertilizers, adopting the same formulas as those used in Hawaii. The effect of this work is already shown in their trees and in their crops, and people come from far and near to see the results.

The coffee plantation of Cox & Clarke now consists of 250 acres, which they have chopped out of the jungle. It is as clean as a Dutchman's flower garden, and the trees are wonderfully thrifty. I asked Mr. Clarke as to his labor. He tells me that the ordinary wage is 50 cents a day, but that he finds it better to contract for his work by the piece. The contractor labors with the men, and in this way is able to get much more work done. Mr. Clarke has also a coffee-drying establishment and a lumber mill, connected with which is a factory for making ox carts.

This Man Grows Oranges.

Among the other American planters I have met here is a Mr. Meigs, the son of the Californian who built so many of the South American railroads. Mr. Meigs has an orange estate on the Atlantic slope, which he is cultivating after modern scientific methods. He is also raising grape fruit. He has now about 10,000 trees, and they are just coming into bearing. His fruit will go first to Port Limon by railroad and thence direct to New York.

Speaking of American institutions in Costa Rica, by far the most influential of all is the United Fruit Company, the Costa Rican manager of which is now William E. Mullins. This company has millions invested in its banana industry, and in ranches and railroads. It owns the chief transportation lines and has one of the leading steamship lines of the Caribbean Sea. It has done more to develop Costa Rica than any other one thing, and it is today the chief influence in behalf of the prosperity and progress of the country.

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The Wigglywog.

The wigglywog is a fearful thing
To meet in the darksome night.
He reeks with venom and has a sting
And he dearly loves a fight;
For him a row is a "bully" joke,
As he smites both friend and foe;
He never bends "neath the servile yoke
And he strikes a "corking" blow—
He strikes a corking blow, my lads,
He strikes a corking blow,
And he tries to hit below the belt—
As he smites both friend and foe.

The wigglywog has a grip of Steel
As he hugs the Harvester trust;
The others he breaks upon the wheel
And he grinds them in the dust.
The wigglywog is a crafty wog
With his ear upon the ground;
He is never known to slip a cog
As he listens for the sound—
He listens for the sound, my lads,
He listens for the sound,
He hears the wail of discontent
With his ear upon the ground.

The wigglywog is a skillful wight,
For he always wriggles free;
He is never held by honor bright
Such as binds both you and me;
He carries a sharp and trenchant knife
To be used as pen or sword,
And he takes of friend and foe the life
As he battles for the Lord—
He can carry sail in any boat
With the yeasty seas about,
But how about the New York vote
And the funds of Standard Oil?
—(Sanborn Gove Tenney, in New York Sun.

[649.]

The "Rain Birds."

A TWELVE-MONTH WITH THE WHITE CROWNS.

By Emma Younglove.

"The rain birds have come; we shall have rain soon," said the pioneer, and after that he frequently exclaimed: "I do not see why it does not rain, the rain birds are here." But rain did not come, for it was the dry autumn of 1911, and the sign of the white-haired veteran failed, as all signs do in a dry year. Moreover, the coming of the old man's "rain birds," after all, was only the return to their winter home in Southern California of the white-crowned sparrows.

A year has rolled round and the birds are with us again. They made their appearance as usual early in October.

The entire United States and Canada up through Labrador and down into Mexico are included in the range of these birds. Yet they are migrants and their winter haunts are not identical with their summer homes. In summer they go to the far north or the high mountains; in winter they seek milder climes. Southern California with its semi-tropical conditions, affords them a winter residence. In the rainy season the white crowns are familiar denizens of our gardens, sometimes solitary or flocking with their kind, sometimes in company with the linnets, and as tame and fearless as they. At that season they are exceedingly quiet and peaceful in habit, and as they sit in little companies on branches and twigs, plump, soft-hued, and handsome, they seem a fine illustration of prosperous comfort, even in the rain, which they apparently mind very little.

Like so many birds, though coming about the homes of men at other times in most unreserved fashion, at the nesting season they are shy and retiring. Then they seek isolated places on the mountain heights 6000 or 7000 feet above sea level or hide in the depths of northern woods. There their nests are constructed so like the surroundings as almost to defy discovery. A friend of birds has told me of spending a summer in the Wisconsin woods and daily listening to the shrill song of these birds, yet never being able to see one as they flitted about in the tops of the pines. Indeed, their finely mottled bodies are at all times easily confused with foliage.

The nests are loosely constructed of small twigs, weed stalks, or grasses, and are lined with fine grass or hair. They are usually placed on the ground or in low bushes. The eggs are from three to five in number and are a pale greenish blue speckled with light reddish-brown.

White crowns are among the handsomest of the sparrow family, and are larger than most of their relatives. Their gray backs are profusely marked with black and more sparingly with brown, and their breasts are soft, light gray. Their heads are striped with seven bands of alternate white and black, the median white. These clear, contrasting colors in set design give an appearance of distinction. The young are more quiet-hued. Their breasts also are plain gray, but their backs are cinnamon-brown like the California towhee, and their crown stripes are of alternate chestnut and buff. This dress they retain until the spring molting, but the second season finds them garbed like their parents.

Unlike most birds, the white crowns sing throughout the year, and, though their song has little variety, it has a cheerful sound. First, two shrill, high notes, then the same warble with which the song sparrow closes, makes a much more monotonous lay than the latter's. Like the song sparrows, the white crowns sing everywhere and at all times. In the breeding season they often pipe up their brief lay until long past midnight, and they are such incessant singers as to win the sobriquet "the ballad singers of the mountains." After a disastrous storm, even before the rain ceased falling, I have heard a white-crowned sparrow carol its cheerful little song with an effect like a rainbow.

In the spring these birds are vagrant, wandering about in considerable flocks, now numerous in a locality, then entirely lacking for several days.

At that season they often annoy the gardener on account of their fondness for early vegetables. They relish a variety of greens. Tender lettuce, radish tops, young tomato plants, little pepper plants, pea vines—all are choice morsels to the white crowns, and woe to the garden where they sample these delicacies! For if they get a taste they return again and again, and only with their migrating about the first of May will the garden be left in peace.

At that time, while gathered in flocks, they sing their shrill song in chorus for an hour or two with no intermission. This sometimes gets on the nerves of the gardener.

So it comes about that the feeling toward them is not always kindly. They have even been trapped together with outlaw linnets. The justification for this is felt in the usual contempt for "only a sparrow."

But these same white crowns are valuable in the economy of nature, for they are among the most effective destroyers of seeds of noxious weeds. The gardener and the rancher would do well to make friends with these assistants and willingly pay the toll they exact.

[Harper's Weekly:] "Did you lose much in that bank failure, Jim?" asked Hawkins.

"I should say I did," said Slabsides. "I had an overdraft of \$163 in that bank, and gee! how I had to hustle to make good!"

sign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cel. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.
BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

at Germania and Adriano—Eighty founded in

Halloween Duplicated by Indian Rites.

By William Atherton Du Puy.

Weird Performances.

LORE OF FALSE FACES BEING COMPILED BY GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

FALSE FACE CEREMONIES COMMON TO MANY TRIBES AND HAVE THEIR ORIGIN IN A MYTHOLOGY MUCH LIKE THAT UPON WHICH THE DRUIDS BUILT OUR OWN CELEBRATION—ABORIGINES MAKE MANY GROTESQUE MASKS.

WHEN Halloween funmakers run riot and test their ingenuity for extremes of folly they cut no capers that surpass those that have been performed immemorably in the wigwams of the native American Indians.

A civilized people, tracing the origin of its customs into the dimness of a mythological origin, is unable to

the wilds today mingles with his fellow who has adopted civilized ways, puts on the white man's clothes and graduates from his colleges. These two extremes may today be seen donning their masks or coming for the fire cure at the hands of the society.

Dr. J. N. B. Hewett, who is engaged in scientific research for the Bureau of Ethnology, was born an Iroquois, though but part blood, and is today a painstaking scientist like the others of his kind. He knows the Iroquois language and has translated much of the literature of the tribe into English. Recently he visited his tribe at the False Face celebration, witnessed the antics and the applications of the fire cure.

Holding Fire in the Hands.

The society meets in the council-house. All who are afflicted are invited to come and be cured. Always there are present lines of the lame and halt and of

plunge their hands into these coals and take up double handfuls of them. These they carry to the afflicted who may be at another end of the room. During the time that it takes to walk the length of the room the coals are held in the hands as one might hold apples. When the afflicted are reached the coals are dumped precipitately upon their heads. Yet the hair of these heads is unscorched and the sufferers make no outcry. The hands of the secret society members are not burned. Dr. Hewett says he looked on this performance most critically in an attempt to find an explanation for it, but could find none. One man who received this treatment was an educated Indian in civilian clothes, and even these clothes escaped scorching, although the coals must have gone inside his coat collar. Yet Dr. Hewett is a thoroughly-trained scientist aflame with a desire to find out the truth.



The sun god mask.



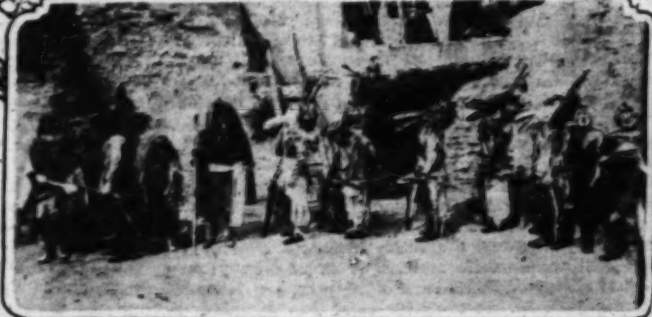
Lesser false faces of the American Indians.



Snit-Bill mask of North Pacific Indians.



A simple mask widely used.



Parade of Pueblo "Monsters" who demand food.



The well-eyed god of the Eskimos.



Pueblo monster of the Hopis.

find a basis for this, one of its prettiest of celebrations, that equals in allegorical beauty the story upon which is based the False Face Society of the Iroquois Indians.

The lore of the false faces of the American Indians is being compiled by the Bureau of American Ethnology, that government bureau which, under the direction of the Smithsonian Institution, is endeavoring to chronicle the big facts with relation to the American Indian before the race passes or loses its individuality through contact with other races. Already there are great stores of information in hand that indicate that civilized man is a poor competitor with his brother who is nearer to nature when it comes to simulating the mystically unreal.

Indian False Face Society.

Probably the greatest of the celebrations of the Indians that parallel our own Halloween festivities are the stunts that are annually put on by the Iroquois, that greatest league of Indians that was ever known. The League of the Iroquois, with one base in the valley of the Susquehanna and another in the valley of the Ohio, dominating six great tribes, had a colonial policy before Great Britain had one. In that tribe the recall of officials has been in practice for a thousand years. Suffrage is granted only to the mothers of babes, and thus is recognition extended to the greatest of acts, the reproduction of kind, and thus is the ban placed upon the barren.

But of the many institutions that were developed by the Iroquois that, when understood, might be envied by the whites, the one of especial interest here is the False Face Society, with its strange antics, its allegorical origin and its carefully guarded secrets. The False Face Society of these Indians is a secret society that is as exclusive as the Masons as we know them or as any of the other secret societies of civilized man. Only the tried men of unquestioned standing are initiated, and there are strange secrets that even science has seen and is unable to explain.

The False Face Society holds its high jinks once a year. The object of the celebration is to frighten away those evil spirits that cause disease. The red man of

those wracked with disease long before the celebration begins. Finally there is an outrunner who announces the approach of the False Faces. Then they arrive bedecked fantastically and wearing masks that represent the countenances of man and beast grotesquely twisted into strange shapes.

The wearers of these garbs enter the room wriggling on the floor or hopping on two feet and one hand. Their antics are weird and terrible. They approach a great fire that has been heaped high with wood, but which has burned down until it is a mass of glowing coals. Here it is that the greatest of the secrets of the order is shown. These wearers of the False Faces

As the Druids of Old England held that on All Hallow's Eve ghosts and witches were abroad and that when the wicked souls left the bodies of the animals in which they were confined, so has the False Face Society of Iroquois a definite thing which it represents in the distorted faces it wears. But the idea of the Indians is probably more clearly understood and its origin is more definitely known than is that of our own ancestors.

Origin of the False Face.

The origin of the false face in Iroquois legend is closely linked with the creation of the world. The story also is translated by Dr. Hewett from the Indian. The world, according to legend, was created by the Life God. After having performed his work he came to earth and there walked about viewing his accomplishment and giving it only approval until one day he was much to his surprise, another creature much of his own appearance.

This other creature approached him and inquired what he was doing. He responded to the effect that he had created this world and was just walking about viewing his handiwork and finding, to his gratification, that the task had been well performed.

The second creature who, as it developed, was the Disease God, disputed with the Life God the honor of having created the world. Finally the Life God won a sort of ultimatum by saying to the Disease God:

"If you created this world suppose you call up the mountain which is a very unimportant part of it and have the mountain come over here and stand up in front of us."

The Disease God accepted the challenge and uttered an incantation to the mountain and the

them turned their backs and then turned round to see enough, the mountain had moved half way.

It was now the turn of the little speech and both waited. Presently there was them and the Disease God to deny. When he did so he was so severe that it twisted God all awry and it has been

In this way was the authorship established and he was about to case God to death when the and explained that he had been twisting disease and contagion would help fight if he were by Life God spared him and ever lieutenant in fighting disease. twisted and contorted face had of driving out disease. The False masks upon the twisted face when they annually cleanse the

Eskimo False-Face Celebration

The greatest riot of false-face known any place in the world is natives of the Pacific Coast of British Columbia, the fondness for masquerade seems to intensify as Eskimos even surpass their Inuit south and along the Yukon the innumerable and terrifying.

Among the Yukon Eskimo the wise man, who is able to see the seem and appreciate them as the shaman has a clairvoyant vision merely to see through the attempt but of animals as well. For, he is within them the shades of departed souls may, at times, push up the forms in which they appear and

So, in the masquerade festival appear great numbers of these within them the shades of the stages of the performance they party in any community back in spirit back of the mask is revealed.

In looking over great numbers of Eskimo masks one sees many viewed in show windows and is of Indian origin. It is a fact, however, that these people run much of the hideous and grotesque of more civilized races. Therefore, that he can borrow from the Indian or the Eskimo for himself.

The great, square-faced, goggle-eyed kimo is quite familiar. There is it among the northern tribes that a long Arctic night. There is many in the meeting-house of these tribes be worn as an actual face. It is and its operator stands behind it its stunts. The strings are pulled together. Even transparencies are flame is made to shoot through the mouth of the demons of the celebration

Pueblo Clowns.

As the old Germanic Halloween the nature of ancestor worship, so the Pueblo Indians of the Southwest. the celebrations of the Hopi and dance of the Moqui Indians, both of the Pueblo tribes.

Among the Pueblos every clan has god. It may be represented by the wild turkey, the eagle or any of the masks and things that make up part of the case of the Moquis it is represented mother from which the tribe is believed. Each of these animal ancestors is boldized by what are known as Katchinas has come to have a certain very definite represents it in all its ceremonies. The clothes of these Katchinas are always each season these are freshly painted and thus successively for centuries have very able artists among the clans and become quite striking.

Second in importance to the Katchinas are the clowns. No celebration is complete without the clown. He is the buffoon, the laugh uses all the devices of the circus jester a laugh. He knows the slap sticks those among him who gormandise to the beholders. A favorite joke upon one to rub that individual's bare flesh with thorns of the prickly pear, greatly to the beholders.

Dr. J. W. Fewkes, representing the B. B. B. has spent twenty-five summers and his study of the different clans has He speaks authoritatively when he tells and meaning of these mask customs. "All these varied ancestors," said Dr. in the belief of these Indians, from the and the sky-father. They found their abode by emerging from the Grand Colorado. After reaching their present

Spain in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Villa, is reported to have been killed in a battle with the

gave birth to the different tribes. The Katsina is the original parent.

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRE)

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and

Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

Asher, the Antiquarian. By Harry Colwell.

"HANDSOME IS"

SIDOR ASHER was the name, the very important five and twenty, and he was as old as a tree. He was the only son of his mother, and he was a widow. For fifteen winters he had been her only support, but where formerly, as a newsboy, he had won her smiles, now, as a dealer in second-hand books, an antiquarian, he won her dollars.

At noon one day in spring there stood on the sidewalk in front of Sidor Asher's antiquarian book-store a young girl with a package under her arm. The package that turned her head toward Sidor Asher stopped short, gazed at her. The girl gave it no heed. She read the sign, "Second-hand books, fourth and Main," hurried through the doorway invitingly open, glanced nervously round, and, seeing no one, turned and fled into the street.

As she did so, the strains of a violin followed her. Some one, master of the subtle woman instrument, was improvising in a fashion tender as fantasy on the theme of "Home, Sweet Home."

Back again into the store slipped the girl. Her cheeks were late for church; and there stood with bowed head until the strange familiar music ceased. Then a little she escaped from her heart, and the package from her hands. The former was scarcely audible. The latter made noise enough to bring Sidor on the run from a perch at the back of the store, where he had been warming his lunch on an oil-stove and whiling away an idle moment with his beloved Fiddie, his one woman friend, as he called it.

Countless the boy still in his right hand, the violin in his left, the antiquarian stood before her, bowing awkwardly.

At sight of his grotesque pale face, with its inconspicuous glory of autumn hair atop, the girl drew disconcerted breath.

Sidor noted the fact, and stopped to the door to pick up the package—or, rather, sank so crushed was he under the weight of his intolerable ugliness. Did he look to this child like an ogre come out of the darkness, as she should dread him so?

"You—you buy second-hand books, do you not?" said the child, breathlessly.

"I do—sometimes," said Sidor, speaking in the somewhat ominous tones of the buyer.

"Oh!" cried the girl, taken aback by the "sometimes." Sidor, son of the dreamer, smiled. "I will take care," he assured the seller, of wine and paper were still on the bundle; and it was not the antiquarian's habit to buy a pig in a poke.

"Will you, really? I'm so glad. I want the money so much—not for myself, though."

"For your mother?" asked Sidor, softly.

"No—no," stammered the seller, and ran up the red scar of girlish distress.

"Pardon," begged the business man, and fell to examining the ware.

"But they're mine," the girl broke in. "Grandpa left them to me, and I'm eighteen today."

Sidor, buyer of old books, and Sidor, dreamer of dreams, both smiled at the same time; but without looking up.

"So, the moment you come of age and are mistress of yourself, you—"

"Oh, you won't say a word about it, will you?—It's a secret. We—"

"I am twenty-five years old," quoth the antiquarian, little sentimentally; "and never had a secret from my mother."

"Twenty-five! Why, I thought you were fifty!"

The child of eighteen and the patriarch of five and twenty looked each at the other, and laughed.

"But you will buy the books?" asked the child, going over all at once.

"I will," vowed the man, going sober, too. He gazed at the child, and she came of age on the instant.

"How much will you give for them?" the woman inquired.

"Five hundred dollars," said Handsome Is.

"No," declared the woman; "I cannot take it. Let me have them."

Sidor was surprised. "How much do you think they are worth?" he asked.

"Five dollars, at the most."

"And you thought I was offering you five hundred dollars for books that are worth but five?"

"Yes."

"That would not have been business, would it?"

"No."

"Then, what would it have been?"

"Let me have my books, please," answered the woman.

"I'll let you have your five hundred dollars in a few minutes, if you'll be so good as to mind the store till I get back from the bank. The books are mine."

"Five hundred dollars for five old books! No, I won't take it."

"Then, I'll make it five hundred and four. A dollar each for four old books, and five hundred for the fifth."

"No, I know, there is only one other like it in the world. I intend to ask a thousand for it."

The man set himself to reading the book. The woman set herself to reading the man.

"You could have bought it for a dollar," she said.

"Yes."

"That would have been business, wouldn't it?"

"No."

"Then, what would it have been?"

"Robbery."

Said the woman, "I'll mind the store."

The Sidor that went to the bank was not the Sidor that returned, and stood hesitating in front of his own store, a curious scales, an old book in his right hand, a bag of gold in his left—a curious scales, conscious of itself, knowing full well that never again would it weigh gold against that priceless find.

As Sidor entered, there came to meet him as it were his old self, matches of the tender fantastic "Home, Sweet Home," he had improvised at noon. He, in his turn, bowed his head, and listened until the music ceased. Then, he signed the gold fell to the floor, and the girl was standing before him, the picture of youthful contrition.

"You don't like people to meddle with your Sidor, do you?" offering him the violin and bow.

"No—no."

"If anybody even looks at mine I get awfully mad, don't you?"

"Yes—yes."

"You're not mad now, are you?"

"Yes, I think I am mad."

"And you won't buy my books?"

Sidor picked up the bag of gold. "Count it," he said.

The girl looked appalled, angry. "I'll do nothing of the sort," she said.

"Thank you," said Sidor.

"Forgive me," the girl pleaded. She kept weighing the gold in her hand, and her face grew brighter and brighter. "Is it really mine?" she asked.

He answered: "It is really yours."

"Oh, for the happiest girl in the world!" she cried, ecstatically, and rushed out of the store.

"And I am the most wretched of men," thus the antiquarian to his "friends." But this last wound was too deep for the pain of books. Not they, his Fiddie, and his mother, all together, could cure him now. He drew from a pocket a mirror like a silver dollar and saw therein ugliness in despair over itself. Muttering strange curses, he dashed the offending mirror to the floor, where the glass broke into a thousand pieces leaving the little tin frame intact. This he picked up and stood staring ruefully at the fragments of glass.

"See," he cried aloud, smiling curiously, "what comes of telling the truth!"

"What?" asked a voice behind him.

He whipped round and found himself face to face with a youth whose beauty took his breath away.

"That," he answered, pointing a finger, and speaking slowly to show how calm he was. "You get thrown down for your pains."

"A broken looking-glass, eh?" asked the boy lightly.

The man nodded.

"Bad luck," was the youth's comment.

The man nodded the most solemn of heads.

The youth broke out into spring-like laughter. "You looked at it," he chuckled, "and it simply went to pieces."

"Exactly," assented the man, without a smile.

Abruptly the youth ceased laughing. "A young lady—" he began.

"Left here not two minutes ago," Sidor concluded, indicating the door.

The youth hurried out, almost rushing into the arms of a Madonna-faced woman who was hurrying in.

Sidor, catching sight of her, tried hard to smile.

"What's the matter, son?" she asked anxiously.

"Nothing, mother."

"Somebody's been saying things to you; I know they have."

"No, mother, it's not that."

"What is it, then?"

Sidor was silent. As Mrs. Asher scanned her son's face an expression crept over it that she had seen there but once before when he was ten years and one day old, the second morning he went forth into the world to sell newspapers. "Good-by, mother," he had said then. Now he said, "Mother, a beautiful child came in here half an hour ago, with some old books for sale."

"Yes?"

"And she went out again."

"Is that all?"

"No."

"What, then?"

"I—I bought the books."

"What of it?"

"Well, one of them was worth a fortune."

"Ah, and you couldn't buy it?"

"I could, and did."

"And you paid a big price for it, and now wouldn't part with it for love or money?"

"Not for money—but I'll sell the others, the ones we have at home."

"No, is not for me. We can get along very nicely without that."

"Mother, there's no one like you."

"Are you sure?"

Sidor hesitated. The glad light faded from the mother's eyes, the glad smile died on her lips.

"Thank it, it is!" she gasped.

The son nodded assent.

"The child that came in here, and gave you a gift?"

"Yes, mother, that is, I want away with her."

"What?"

"I've never seen her again."

"To the mother the same speech was made, as you know."

"Who is she?"

"I don't know."

"No, her name?"

"No."

"A gentle?"

Sidor bowed his head. Here for what a time he said, the mother was silent. The son took her hand and kissed her. While he was thus, the very Sidor that so often received at her hands, the sweetest of the tears came through the doorway, washed her face, and a little birdlike "Oh!" escape her, tried to reach Sidor, and was about to retire, but, when she herself observed, advanced shyly.

Sidor went forward to meet her.

"The—the young gentleman—" she began.

"Yes," said Sidor, "he was here, but went away a short while ago."

"He—he was rude to you?" the girl asked.

"No, he was so good to me—to me," she said.

Said Sidor: "It doesn't matter."

"It matters to me," she insisted. "And I'm very sorry," she went on, "without ever thanking you. You must you think of me? I said I'd never speak a word to him until he came here and begged pardon; and I won't. I don't think you are only at all; and I'll tell him so. 'Handsome is that handsome do!'—that's what mamma says; and that's what I say, too. He never going to forgive him unless you do. So, then, because a man may not weep, Sidor smiled. Though he had never brought him much comfort, "To him, dear, it now seemed almost as the rumpled splendor of clouds on coffin lids."

Sidor smiled. "Be happy, both of you," he said to him and tell him I not only forgive him, but also congratulate him."

"Congratulations!" cried the girl, in sudden joy. "Who told you he was to be congratulated?"

Sidor smiled. "Never mind me," he said, "I won't tell."

The girl blushed. "Oh, don't! I just wish he were as good as you are!" she exclaimed.

"Now, run away to him," said Sidor, as if he were speaking to a little child.

The girl leaned upon him and finally ran away.

"Handsome is" stood looking at the empty door. He started when his mother came behind him and put her arms about his neck. He would have remonstrated, but she held him fast and kissed the back of his head.

"I don't blame you one bit," she whispered.

"For what?"

"For forgetting your poor old mother."

"But, mother—I—have remembrance and the best of her, and Sidor was silent.

"I don't blame you one bit," repeated the mother. "She is very beautiful. I only wish she were as good as you are!"

"It doesn't matter, little mother."

"Ah, but it does, my son. You—"

"No, mother, nothing matters. See to going away, one of us today."

"Today—and you never told mother!"

The loving arms fell away from his neck. Sidor took her face between his hands. "Poor little mother!" he almost sobbed. "Did you think she was to marry me?"

"Why, Sidor! Who else?"

"The Absolon you met as you came in."

The son smiled. The mother wept. Both began to sob.

The store clock ticked aloud. Outside, the street cars purred noisily. At last, Sidor, "Never mind, mother; I have you."

But she: "My poor boy!"

"They're going to sleep, I guess," said Sidor, with another silence.

"Sleep? Who?"

"Absolon and—she."

"What! On the money you gave her for the books?"

"On the money I gave her for the books."

"My son, you did wrong."

"No, mother, I did right."

"What has come over you, my boy?"

"Wisdom. Yesterday, I would have married you."

"And today?"

"Today, I know better."

"Is this really my own son—this stranger?"

mother.

For all answer, the son took her in his arms and drew away from him. Sidor was so moved that he did not hear the rush of footsteps behind him. He had felt sharply on his shoulders, he was aware of the offending hand. "I was a fool," he thought, "and you are a regular brick!"

Sidor accepted the hand, the apology, and the moment. "You're an Englishman, I see," thought the son in his confusion the words escaped him.

"I'm a Jew," declared the boy proudly.

How

THE WORK

ALL SUMMERS and

to get married this

point was a very

well known fact.

The short, fat man

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They telegraphed

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"She will marry

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"But you're going to marry a Christian," retorted Isidor, not meaning, however, to be rude.

The youth's eyes blushed and blinked. "How the deuce do you know?" he cried in amazement.

"I have no right to talk," Isidor openly confessed. "I would do it myself, if I were in your place."

"Good for you!" cried the boy enthusiastically.

"What will Rachel say to that, I wonder?"

"What will who say to what?"

"Why, Rachel, my sister, you know, the one that was here. She's just been giving me fits and \$500, and holding you up as an example to me."

Isidor opened his mouth, but not to say anything.

"Hello!" cried the boy, waving a hand toward the street. "Speak of the—speak of angels!"

In the doorway stood the seller of old books.

"Come here, and listen to this, will you!" shouted her brother.

"Listen to what?" asked she, coming forward.

"Mr. Asher here would marry a Christian any day of the week."

"Would you, Mr. Asher?" asked Rachel.

"No," said Mr. Asher emphatically.

"Listen to that!" cried Rachel triumphantly. Then, turning to Mrs. Asher, "You are not a Christian?" she asked.

"No," answered Isidor's mother, all smiles. "I am Mrs. Asher."

"There," said Rachel, turning again to her brother, but in her tones was now no triumph.

"Well, what made you say so, then?" demanded the crestfallen boy of Isidor. Then, defiantly. "I don't care—I'll marry her anyway."

Isidor was silent. His mother came to the rescue with "He thought your sister was a—"

"Hush!" begged the now orthodox Isidor.

"Oh, I know!" cried Rachel. "He took me for a gen-

tle. Everybody does. Mamma says that I look no more like a Jewess than if I were a Madonna by one of the old German masters."

"Mothers are sometimes mistaken, aren't they, mother?" asked Isidor.

"And sons," she beamed back.

"Mother!" echoed Rachel. "Why, I thought she was your—"

"What?"

"Your—your wife."

What a miracle-worker is happiness! At that moment, Isidor, 'tis said, looked positively handsome; but then there is only his mother's word for it. As for Rachel's, unless a woman in love has eyes in the back of her head, it is worth absolutely nothing, all authorities being agreed that from the time she said wife until she made good her escape, she kept looking at the floor, the ceiling, the backs of books, at everything and anything but him.

How He Found a Furnished House.

By Hamilton Pope Galt.

THE WOOING OT.

"B ILL SUMMERS and Maria Wilkes are going to get married this fall," said the tall slim young man in a wistful voice.

"Well, it is of no use for anybody to ask me to marry him until he has a nice house to put me in," replied the queenly blonde. "If a man wants to marry, he let him build a nice house and then come and ask me."

The short, fat man on the opposite side of the piazza steps cleared his throat.

"Supposing I was to build a swell new house and then come and asked you, would you marry me?" he asked.

The tall, slim young gentleman stared.

Proposing to a girl right in the presence of a rival was enough to startle any man!

But the slim gentleman held his peace. He just watched the golden curls that the evening breeze waved at him. The wind had a chance to do these coquettish little tricks out on the porch. It not only toyed with her hair but it waved the shiny wheat in the field across the road, and it scattered the odors of flowers which had been duly watered, and it conspired with the new moon to make a man yearn-like and romantic.

The short, fat man cleared his throat and repeated his question. This time the girl answered him.

"Yes, I think perhaps I would, Jim."

At this the slim young man cleared his throat and put the same question.

"Well, I don't know but what I would, Sam."

The three sat still on the porch saying little after this, until Molly intimated that it was time for her two suitors to depart.

The two men walked along the road back to the town together. The walk was a short one and they separated on the outskirts.

"Good-night, Sam!" said the stout young man.

"Good-night, Jim!" said the slender one.

Sam boarded at the Palace Hotel. Jim boarded at the St. Charles. Both were bachelors. Sam had a beautiful farm situated on a sunny slope, but he had never built a house on it. His brother had inherited the house with his portion.

Jim also owned a beautiful farm which had no good house on it. As long as the farms were near the village and the owners were unmarried the arrangement was satisfactory.

As far as anyone could tell Molly liked the two men equally. It really seemed as though it would make little difference to her which suitor she married.

The day after she declared herself the two men met at the depot. They were bent upon sending a telegram. They telegraphed for lumber in sufficient quantities to build a house.

The agent told it around town.

"He will marry the one who gets his house done first," everyone said.

Some thought it would be Sam because he was a better worker; but others said it would be Jim because he was the smartest.

Looking the tailor was as excited as anybody. Part of the time he fancied himself cutting out a long tall wedding-suit, and part of the time he was cutting out a short fat one.

Wilkins of the drygoods emporium did not know whether to order an extra dozen short fat shirts or an extra dozen long tall shirts.

And in the midst of the excitement a carload of lumber arrived. Only one carload! It was Jim's lumber!

Sam burned the wires to find out what had become of his car and learned that his order had been countermanded.

That night when the two suitors met on the lady's porch Sam accused Jim of countermanding his order, and there was quite a scene. Jim bitterly denied having done such a trick, and threatened that Sam would have to prove it if he made any more assertions like that. Then Sam apologized and said he was only too

glad to believe that Jim had not done such a meanly trick, and the two shook hands.

This part of the proceedings was talked of around town for days. It was suggested that the countermanding was done by somebody who expected to profit more from Jim as a groom than from Sam. Suspicion pointed to the jeweler, who had once fixed a watch for Sam in such a way that Sam would never patronize him again.

Jim offered to wait for Sam's car to arrive so they could start even. But Sam said no, all was fair in love, and he stood around and watched Jim unloading the car. He even jumped in and helped him.

Then Sam's lumber came, and Jim had to turn in and help Sam because a rain came up, and there was some danger of the lumber warping if exposed to the weather.

By the time the storm was over the two men were able to set to work on even terms.

It was nip and tuck until poor Jim was taken with typhoid fever which kept him unable to do anything for two months. By the time he was able to get around Sam's house was complete except for the paint.

One of the first trips Jim took was to Sam's house. He admired it very much and was manly enough to compliment Sam and congratulate him.

That night Sam's new house was burned to the ground. Once more Jim was under suspicion, but an investigation settled the fact that the house had been struck by lightning. Sam's house was of course not insured, so that it was a total loss. There was a great squeeze in lumber just at that time, owing to the formation of a lumber trust or forest fires or both, so that Sam had to stand around for a while and watch Jim.

Jim went ahead with his house. He put a fancy little cupola on it that every one said was "just too sweet." Even the lady, the beloved of Sam and Jim, went into ecstasies over it, and clapped her pretty hands wistfully.

From this, and other little things in her manner, Sam saw that Jim's house was a triumph, and that it had thrown the balance in his rival's favor forever.

That night he did not want to sit upon the porch with Jim and Molly. He knew that he was not wanted.

That was the night of the dreadful storm! It was the heaviest rainstorm that the valley had ever known.

Business was suspended the next day. Everyone went over the country to see the damage wrought—the landslides, the dreadful gullies, and the property washed away.

Sam hurried out to take a look over his farm, and overlooked Jim and Molly on their way to look at their future home. They joined Sam for a little look at his farm.

Behold! They were paralyzed and dumb!

On Sam's farm stood a beautiful, snug, gabled-windowed, and semi-gothic farm house of the most approved design. It was all complete, and although it stood upon Sam's farm right on the site where Sam's house had stood, it had a strangely familiar look.

Jim looked at Molly, and Molly looked at Jim. Molly made a wry little face. It was evident that she would have to marry Sam.

The three picked their way along and came up close to the house for a more thorough inspection. It was certainly complete. It was even furnished.

They walked through the front door, into the hall. The hall led into a cosily furnished parlor, and the parlor into a dining-room. From the dining-room they strolled into the kitchen. The kitchen was furnished with all that was necessary in the way of domestic happiness, for besides everything in the way of utensils, there was a dainty, domestic blue-aproned housewife.

Whose wife?

She blushed painfully when the three entered.

"Why, Annie Boggins!" cried Sam, lunging forward and grasping her hand. "Where did you come from?"

"I slipped down hill last night," explained the little lady. "And I don't see how I am ever going to get my house up again on my own land."

Jim and Molly stepped outside and gazed in wonder.

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ment at the slippery path down which the Widow Boggins' house had come the previous night.

"I thought I had seen the house some place!" said Jim.

"I thought witches had done it!" declared Molly.

Meanwhile, Sam was busy talking to Mrs. Boggins, telling her he had loved her even before she had married Phil Boggins, and arguing that the fates had brought her to him, and he was not going to let her go.

Annie Boggins' answers to Sam's arguments were blushes and stammerings, and they did not convince Sam that his arguments were poor ones. By way of further argument he kissed her on the cheek.

While they were discussing the matter of her remaining, Jim and Molly returned from looking at the landslide, and the situation was explained to them.

"Well," laughed Jim, "it isn't every man that wakes up in the morning in possession of a house furnished even with a wife!"

When Mark Twain Read Browning.

[Albert Bigelow Paine, in Harper's Magazine:] Just what kindled Mark Twain's interest in the poetry of Robert Browning is not remembered, but very likely his earlier associations with the poet had something to do with it. Whatever the beginning, we find him, during the winters of 1886 and 1887, studiously, even violently, interested in Browning's verses, entertaining a sort of club or class who gathered to hear his rich, sympathetic, and luminous reading of the "Parleyings"—with "Bernard de Mandeville," "Daniel Bartoli," or "Christopher Smart." Members of the Saturday Morning Club were among his listeners, and others—friends of the family. They were rather remarkable gatherings, and no one of that group but always vividly remembered the marvelously clear insight which Mark Twain's vocal personality gave to those somewhat obscure measures. They did not all of them realize that before reading a poem he studied it line by line, even word by word; dug out its last syllable of meaning, so far as lay within human possibility, and indicated with pencil every shade of emphasis which would help to reveal the poet's purpose. Once, at a class meeting, after finishing "Easter Day," he made a remark which the class requested him to "write down." It is recorded on the fly leaf of "Dramatis Personae" as follows:

"One's glimpses & confusions, as one reads Browning, remind me of looking through a telescope (the small sort when you must move with your hand, not clockwork). You toll across dark spaces which are (to YOUR lens) empty; but every now & then a splendor of stars & suns bursts upon you and fills the whole field with flame.—Feb. 23, 1887."

In another note he speaks of the "vague, dim flash of splendid humming-birds through a fog." Whatever mental treasures he may or may not have laid up from Browning, there was assuredly a deep gratification in the discovery of those splendors of "stars and suns" and the flashing "humming-birds," as there must have been in pointing out those wonders to the little circle of devout listeners. It all seemed so worth while.

The Nocturne of Night.

The whisperings of the night,
With all their subtle meaning—
The gentle whirr of wings in flight,
Some night bird at his gleaming.

The murmur of the wind through trees,
And muffled crash of surf on sand—
A rustle of the falling leaves—
What an argosy of dreams for Man!

Moonlight aslant on placid streams,
That, silent as the foot of Time,
Move slowly 'midst the silver gleams,
As nature's own and—mine!

Yet, with the signs of coming dawn,
And growing sounds of day,
Voices of the night become a pawn
At sunlight's wilful play.

SHANNON B. MYERS.

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

page in the region by resuscitation, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cel. Dias Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has

E L PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the border, is said to have stricter orders

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arrotegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment. Nine other officers and civilians were

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and to prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.

There is no indication where the

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light his pipe with the note sent by

amusement note.

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TIMES.]

The Druids and Their Picture Writing.

"The Jarvis Letters."

[Copyright, 1912, in the United States, Canada and England.]

By Stinson Jarvis.

FOREWORD.

REVIEW AND EXPLANATION OF THE WORK.

BY AN EXPERT STUDENT OF THE MANUSCRIPT.

PEOPLE who are interested in the origin of the Jews, the pre-Christian Church, the ancient priestly order in which Jesus was High Priest, the authorship of the Bible, etc., will find their old-time queries explained by the remarkable records collected in a series of expositions which The Times has now begun to publish.

While these records change the viewpoint from which the Bible will be regarded, they do not alter its efficacy, but merely show that its authors had in all ages claimed to use the mind of Deity. As to this point, "The Jarvis Letters" only gives the facts, because the book is the history of words and does not deal with religion except where it must be considered as a factor. Consequently the work is wholly for building, and not for tearing down; being filled with admiration of the early methods; and in the self-proving plans for the make of words, the beauties of thought exhibited by the fathers of language sometimes seem to almost exceed the range of human conception.

Stinson Jarvis is best known to Californians as the author of "The Ascent of Life," published by a Boston magazine (Arena) serially and in book form. His "Geoffrey Hampstead," published by the Appletons, had the widest range of its year, and his "Doctor Percue" took the \$1000 prize in the Chicago competition of 1893. His "Letters From East Longitudes" was published after a long study of records in Egypt, Syria, etc., and he maintains that it was this personal research in the East which enabled him to see that the picture-language of pre-historic America was the same as in other lands, and was the medium used everywhere by the hierarchy which controlled many countries through priestly rule.

The proofs that the Welsh and Irish Druids wrote the Bible are wholly of record, having existed for a great length of time. The mere suggestion that the Bible had any human authorship would of itself bring a great many people to the attention; but when it is learned that the matter has been reduced to the simplest kind of proof in "The Jarvis Letters," the work cannot fail to have innumerable readers. The author uses the paralleled pictures of each country's records. When indicating that the pre-Christian priesthood referred to by Paul and John did missionary work in America and Egypt, he shows the carvings of the Crossier, the Cross, the Sickle and the Flail as these records appear in the temples of ancient America and Egypt. When these are placed side by side with our own episcopal symbols, the author says: "These are the same!" They certainly are. There is no proof more potent for conviction than the "deadly parallel," and after it has been used several hundred times in this book, the reader perceives that argument has small place in the matter.

As a fact, the proofs as to the Druid authorship of the Bible are only an incidental part of the showing that these learned priests fathered all religions and colonies; each colony being sent out bearing a name which forever identified it with the land of its origin. That they had one picture-language for the whole world is simply an affair of pictures, and it is certainly new to find that our Jupiter's Trident was as important in the naming of him in the South Pacific Islands and in India as it was with us. Many proofs are taken from the records carved on the temple walls of Thebes, which explain the local theology and a large part of the Druid picture-language. These say that perhaps thirty of the local gods are the same as "RA," who was the Head of the Bull and Hawk priesthood of the Druids.

Other Egyptian and Greek records say that all human knowledge and invention came from one source, from a priest-god who lived in some westerly region, in the same place from which all the Greek gods and heroes came. This was the one Heaven of all the ancients who died; its locality being indicated in the naming of compass-points and otherwise, as "north-west from Athens, Nor-Nor-West from Rome, and Northeast from Mexico; while in Java the "god of the Nor-west" was officially called NORWITT.

These records and the Egyptian and Greek priestly statements have always asserted that astronomy, music (both vocal and instrumental), algebra, geometry, arithmetic, letters, words, picture-language, knowledge of agriculture and horticulture, athletics and religion, etc., came from this westerly priest-god identified with Mind and named as THOT, which was the ancient Anglian way of spelling "Thought." From the early Celtic manuscripts it is shown that the above were the branches of learning which were taught in the Druid colleges, to which the nobility of north Europe sent their sons. The American histories are quoted to show that some of the arts brought to America by the priestly teachers were the same as those taught in the Druid colleges. These teachers,

called gods, came across the Atlantic in boats, and were robed, girdled, sandaled and cowed monks, who bore Welsh and Celtic names identifying them with the home Church. St. Paul is quoted where he tells of a secreted priesthood which had done everything for mankind from the beginning of record, and that this was the priesthood in which the HESus or IESus was prepared, after great unwillingness on his part, and "was made perfect by that which he suffered." The "Book of Enoch" is quoted where it says that this undying succession of priests (always named as one man, who never died) was concealed in all ages, and "his existence known only to the elect." The four primitive languages are quoted to show that in the British Isles the local names of Jesus were all class names of the one Healing priesthood which had had its astronomy perfected for thousands of years before our era began. Writers who were eye-witnesses describe the symbolical ceremonial of the Druids in regard to their Oak god; a cross being formed with a beam on the divine Tree; on the central stem of which was carved the name of the one Thundergod of the whole world, with the name of the British god priest BE on the left-hand branch, and the name of HESus or IESus carved on the right-hand branch; as our HESus always said that his seat was on the right hand of deity. That we were expected to understand the whole of this ceremonial (when the right time arrived) was indicated when two disciples were named as "Boanerges," explained in the Bible to mean "Sons of Thunder." The Celtic words BO AN name the "Bull God" mentioned in the name of the always concealed "Upper-BORE-ANS," or "Bull-TIME-Gods." This Bull and Thunder Jupiter, whose name was carved as TAR, was also written as TAUR (bull), THOR, TOR, and the THUR of THURSDAY. In their own writings, the English ancients named him as their god, as "THUR Yopiter," and also as LA-TONA, named by the Latins as TONANS, meaning "Thundering"; while the Thundergod of Mexico was TONA-TE-U, meaning "Thunder God Fire"—described in the Bible as having Thunder in his voice and dwelling in the secret place, in the midst of the sea, and among the Clouds which in all Homeric and biblical history are identified with Jove and make his clothes; the Welsh word for Cloud meaning what cloaks, conceals, or incloses the Sun God; as our CLO-U-D means the same.

Owing to the fact that the individual letters of our alphabet were formerly words by themselves, and still have over 200 meanings, Mr. Jarvis has tabulated the letters of the Celtic and Greek alphabets, with the more important meanings of each letter ranged alongside; showing that the first combinations of these one-letter words made our first monosyllables, which, when combined in later times, gave us our words as they now stand. All this deals with the words, both large and small, as they have always existed and still exist, together with their recorded and well-known meanings; so that the whole explanation as to the make of our words from the beginning contains its own proof, requiring no argument, but simply an exposition of the scheme. Thus our words are shown to be legible by the letter, by the syllable, and as a whole. The author shows by the American carvings that thirteen of our own and the Greek letters were used in America in an unconnected way, and simply as pictures naming Deity; and also that our letters named and described Deity. Here the "A" means the "First" and names the Mountain, or ALPA, which it pictures. "B" is the "Life" and the Bee which it pictures, and is the name of the BE priesthood and of Britain. "C" is the goddess Ce worshiped in America as Ce, our Ceres, named on the Sickle, which it pictures, and was carried by the Christ of the Revelations. As the Greek letters were named at a more modern time, each letter was then explained in its new name, as the "O" was now named with Celtic words, as, O-MI-CRON, saying: "Circle, Moon, TIME"—this Celtic CRON naming Cronus, or Saturn, "Father of all gods."

For example—The universal Celtic god-name of AL-LA (the "Most High") is made of the two signs "A" and the Light-sign "L," making the word A-L, to name the "FIRST LIGHT" and "Mountain Light," and making the word "AL" which means "ALL." The addition of the Celtic LA makes the name of AL-LA mean "ALL: DAY;" while the Greek name of the "A" is AL-PHA (ALL-Light); the Arabic is AL-I-F, and the Hebrew is AL-EPH. This sufficiently shows the plan on which all words are made; and because Mr. Jarvis is the first to rediscover the original meanings of all our own and the Greek letters, he has called his work "The Jarvis Letters," this knowledge enabling us to read any god-name or tribe-name—all of which are record-names. The values of this very old knowledge (which seems so new today) are almost without limit; but among them may be mentioned the fact that words tell their own meaning in their parts, and thus contain in themselves the proofs that they were made according to definite plans and arranged schemes, and that they came from one source, from the continued mind and continued schemes of one priesthood which in all ages claimed to use the mind of deity; and it will be for the reader to decide for himself as to

whether they "made good" in regard to their claim. This will necessarily make the book the talk of the day and a reference volume in the future, because in some way the new knowledge must affect everybody and reach into the roots of everyone's thought.

It has been the duty of this reviewer to verify a good many of Mr. Jarvis's references, and it is true that the old Anglian "IOB" named both JOB and Jupiter; so that our Book of JOB names the Book of Jupiter, and Mr. Jarvis may be quite right in saying that all the descriptions of deity as the Whale and the Dragon, etc., are placed there as a record of the early picture-language concerning Jupiter and the combined Whale-Dragon-Serpent deity of the ancient Angles. As the Latin and Greek words are shown by their component parts to be extensions of the small primitive words in the British languages, Mr. Jarvis divides important names in the Iliad to show that they were manufactured to name the Druid gods and symbols, in order that many colonial peoples could in this way be identified with the ancient aristocracy from which all the great Greeks claimed descent, but were made by law to say anything more definite than that they were "Atlanto-Genes" or "Atlantic-born." Through cataloguing all those who were supposed to attend a great imaginary war, this kind of naming presently identified all the peoples thus listed with the intellectual giants who had for ages ruled the world. Homer often breaks off in the middle of a tremendous fight to give the pedigree of a combatant, showing that his pedigree was far more important than his fight.

None were admitted to the Druid priesthood until the nobility, and because the Iliad is literally the family history, the whole imaginary war was evidently devised as a line of pegs on which to hang records and satisfy the endless pride of the world. Thus the Odyssey names the hero called ODYSSEUS being two Anglian words saying "Our Story." In travels secretly describe the always concealed land, and tell of her customs, beds, ornaments, furniture, mariners, and the great dairy products of the land referred to in priestly stories as the Cow and Milk and Honey country. This is the land of the goddess CIRCE, which in the Anglian is the name "C-Y-R-C," formerly pronounced CHURCH, and KIRK, which not only named the goddess of a "Dred Cycles," or "CIR-C," but also the circular dance of the Druids which continued its name as KIRK in the Scotch church of today. The old English words abundantly prove that the famous enchantment was identical with the Druid Church and with all Healers, whose names in the different British languages make all the local names of Christ, and whose names remained the same after the arrival of emissaries from Rome.

Mr. Jarvis puts the study of words into his work such a way that the marvels of the Druid picture make of these words remove any sensation of tigue, because the fairy tales that prove their truth are new in literature. Thus when showing the secreted Fathers and peoples had to have history told through stories of persons bearing their names, he shows that a universal way was the naming of Brass and Bronze, and that words coined to name people, as "Brass-Bearded" and "Footed," because Brass was the chief export of church lands. Consequently AENEAS named his story called the AENEID in the story of Brass people, and Christ has Brass Feet which identified with the Druids in the picture-language of nations, and he also carries their eternal robes, wears their Golden Girdle, and is the Rider of the White Horse so much carved on the ancient Crosses. In the same way, the huge Assyrian Bull emblems of the divine empire, made of the bled Bull, Lion, Eagle and Priest, are again in Esekief's visions of deity; are named in Revelations, and appear again in the ancient priestly art.

The author seems to try to show that the Druids did was right, or at least in accordance with what they believed to be right—that the sonation of deity was right, because half-truth would only obey law because it was divine; because it was backed by reason or was a natural nature; that their continuous use of symbols for healing and for the impressing of the right, because the masses had to be made to believe that the givers of law had the authority and God. He says that these great men who devoted their own lives and the lives of their people to the helping of the outside world were not for any immediate culmination, but for that which would be manifest after thousands of years, says that all the changes and improvements which are sketched by Paul were made at different times as men became more and more intelligent, that Paul's appeal to the common-sense of our histories) to the general common-sense

and was preparatory to all be made to the common-sense, short, that the improving of their religious concept method for elevating mankind. Druids everything was made results, and that temporary was judged solely by its continuous effort in producing taught in America and elsewhere love with Ideals of Gentleness Harmony; so that after the w with these Ideals the question these teachers had really a tant. The statement was: know me"; and the fruits are becoming more and more r that could curdle the Milk Church was named. The prie as Paul says, existed from t was named in British wor which names the "MILK Islan and concerning the work of tenth Psalm says: "There guage where their voice is n gone out through all the ear the end of the world. The te sure."

In supplying the dictionary these words, Mr. Jarvis's book from Peru and Vancouver to th and as this verbalizing of the accomplished before it could be we here get wholly new view many concerning the extraordi men who accomplished all this written.

As the records here collect to our knowledge of the world's vis Letters" will be a necessary ginnings of words and religions

THE FIRE SIGNAL AND

CHAPTER I OF "THE JARVIS LETTERS."

The ancient priestly records the world's history by showing sonated deity and wrote on translated writings of the Eg words, astronomy, law, scriptures etc., came from a priestly Thought way westerly, and his name was our ancient English way of spe Hindu priestly stories say that was in the "WHITE ISLAND," as of England always named AL Identified this Heaven with their mans identified it with their Nor Antec said their Heaven lay across the ocean from Mexico. Al duced, meet in the country of the CHURCH Druids. Therefore to n the Roman compass-point "Nor-CIRCE-Ius," and among the Greeks for Olympus (from which all the came) is told in the name of the "North-West," which is "OLYMP of Olympia." These Greek and Ro mention in their names the places "Hellas" and "Hellas" names the point from Athens to the Hellespont, a the course for LIBYA, in Africa. T ing for guesswork, and if these co N.N.W. from Rome, N.W. from Ath Mexico, they all meet in the Druid astronomer's method of getting star, and we are to deal with astr the stars named and mapped long b

The letters of the Celtic, Welsh, languages were originally complete still, having about two hundred dicated in the dictionaries. To a general idea regarding the way wo select one of the many meanings of e how each of them named the Sun-g First (A) Life, (B) Growth, (C) On Tha, (F) Garden, (G) Breath, (H) (K) Light, (L) Parent, (M) Heaven (O) The, (P) Tail, (Q) Red, (R) Sl Fire, (U), which is really the last h how these god-names were combined and in seeing how the Druids sec themselves as the source of all human religion (as agents of deity,) the r to join in an intellectual picnic whic for us by our distant fathers. It coul in one man's lifetime, because every dealt with, but enough is here o thers to examine the endless marvels out further assistance.

To get things in the right order, I will first Fire Signal of the god FIRE! name is the Torch—our "Y" and U—pelion," whose American and Br carried as the Torch, Y. I begin w religion and sign-language, and the make our letters, and the names of th back to a great Sign of Light, which was used in recording the cycles of the control of the common people operations. This Fire Signal was through Britain, till long after the in America was stated by the M

THE FIRE SIGNAL AND THE ALPHABET

CHAPTER I. OF "THE JARVIS LETTERS."

The ancient priestly records here "collected" after the world's history by showing that the Druids personated deity and wrote our Bible. The now translated writings of the Egyptian priests say that water, astronomy, law, scriptures, athletics, geometry, etc., came from a priestly Thought-god who lived a long way westerly, and his name was THOT, which was our ancient English way of spelling "thought." The Hindu priestly stories say that the home of deity was in the "WHITE ISLAND," as the white chalk cliffs of England always named ALBION. The Greeks identified this Heaven with their Northwest, the Romans identified it with their Nor-nor-west, while the Arabs said their Heaven lay to the Northeast, across the ocean from Mexico. All the courses, if produced, meet in the country of the KIRK or CYRC or CHURCH Druids. Therefore to name CIRCE's Island, the Roman compass-point "Nor-Nor-West" is called CIRCIUS; and among the Greeks the compass course for Olympus (from which all their gods and Heroes came) is told in the name of the Greek compass-point "North-West," which is "OLYMPIAS," saying, "Sign of Olympia." These Greek and Roman compass-points mention in their names the places they point for; as "Hellepontius" names the point which is the course from Athens to the Hellespont, and "LIBS" names the course for LIBYA, in Africa. This leaves no opening for guesswork, and if these courses be produced, N.W. from Rome, N.W. from Athens, and N.E. from India, they all meet in the Druid country. This is the astronomer's method of getting the parallax of a star, and we are to deal with astronomers who had the stars named and mapped long before our era.

The letters of the Celtic, Welsh, Anglian and Gaelic languages were originally complete words, and are so still, having about two hundred meanings still included in the dictionaries. To give the reader a general idea regarding the way words were made, I select one of the many meanings of each letter to show how each of them named the Sun-god; namely, as the First (A) Life, (B) Growth, (C) Oak, (D) Boat, (E) Tide, (F) Garden, (G) Breath, (H) Island, (I) Cross, (K) Light, (L) Parent, (M) Heaven, (N) Time-sign, (O) Tide, (P) Tail, (Q) Red, (R) Sign, (S) God, (T) Tree, (U), which is really the last letter. In tracing how these god-names were combined into longer words, and in seeing how the Druids secretly recorded themselves as the source of all human knowledge and religion (as agents of deity,) the reader is invited to join in an intellectual picnic which was prepared for us by our distant fathers. It could not be finished in one man's lifetime, because every language cannot be dealt with, but enough is here given to enable others to examine the endless marvels of words without further assistance.

Next things in the right order, I will begin with the
the Fire Signal of the god FIRE! whose picture-
the is the Torch—our "Y" and "U"—the Greek
"pelion," whose American and British name was
carved as the Torch, Y. I begin with this because
religion and sign-language, and the pictures which
made our letters, and the names of those letters, refer
back to a great Sign of Light which was exhibited for
man and used in recording the cycles of time and also
to the control of the common people through their
representations. This Fire Signal was commemorated
all through Britain, till long after the time of Christ,
and in America was stated by the Maya priests to

fight in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. M. Diaz, directs the co-

have remained unchanged since the beginning of the world—which of course means that beginning in which men commenced to keep records. In America, the Maya priests had an immemorial custom in connection with the PLEIADES—(a constellation everywhere identified with priestly rule)—for the keeping of the world's age. The Maya people were taught that at the end of every fifty-two years, the Signal of the NEW FIRE had to appear at the top of the mountain, which itself was a god. Unless this was done on the right night, and when the PLEIADES were in the exact center of the night sky, the earth would be destroyed by Fire. The Signal was one of clemency to sinners. The deity Fire thus consented to allow the world to live for another fifty-two years. All lights and fires were first extinguished. The priests alone went to the distant MOUNTAIN, which, as in Egypt, was always within sight of the people, who remained in the darkness and in dreadful suspense, looking through the night from the house-tops. "All valuables and house utensils were sunk in ponds, to be recovered if any survived. The sick who could not be moved were covered with green leaves to protect them as much as possible. While, the terror-stricken people gazed through the night, a glimmer was at last seen, and everybody shouted with delight because the world was given another fifty-two years' lease of life. All now lighted their own New Fire, and there was general feasting."

Father Smiddy's work on "The Druids" is valuable because he gave his life to this study, and as Celtic was his native tongue, he could make his own translations of the most ancient Irish manuscripts. In connection with the Harvest Feast of all the Druid countries, called BEAL TEINE, he says, page 94: "It appears that the Fresh Fire, like that of the Vestals at Rome, was procured, and that all the fires in the country were ordered to be extinguished at a certain time, and to continue so until the first religious fire was lighted at night by the Druids on the top of the cairn, or high hill. Feasts and sacrifices followed. These ceremonies probably took place at an advanced hour of the night."

Father Smiddy also quotes Prescott's history of Peru, in regard to the New Fire ceremony under the Incas before the feast of R.A.M.I. "For three weeks previous to the feast of R.A.M.I there was a general fast, and no fire was allowed to be lighted. The NEW FIRE was obtained by friction when the Sun was hidden."

The work called, "Antiquities of the Southern Indians," page 21, says of the Florida Indians: "In the solemn annual festival of the BUSKE TAU, when all the fires of the nation were extinguished, the High Priest alone—ministering between the Great Spirit and man—reproduced the celestial spark and gave NEW FIRE to the community."

As to the Creek Indians the same work says, page 89, "Among the Creeks, the sacred festival of the year was the BUSKE TAU, when thanks were offered to the Great Spirit for the harvest. All fires were then extinguished, and were lighted from the spark kindled by the High Priest. It was an occasion for general purification and forgiveness of offences."

Thus in Britain, Peru, Mexico, and along the Atlantic coast of America, one peculiarity of the New Fire ceremony was always the same, namely, that all fires were previously extinguished, so that the picture of a dark world receiving LIGHT from the God-Priest should be repeated in all parts of the world. Because this ceremonial identity appeared among peoples who had no tribal interchange, it necessarily proceeded to all from a common source. In Mexico, the New Fire was not obtained till the Pleiades were in the zenith, because P.L.E.I.A.D.S. names "The Light Consent God sign," and this signal in the Night was the sign of its consent for further life on earth. The name of the Irish ceremony, as BEAL TYNNE, is read by Father Smiddy as the BE ALL FIRE, because BE means existence or life, and AL means ALL; practically, the "Life for All Fire." This TYNNE or TEJNE (God Island) which makes the name of Fire, is also the name of the letter, "T," which named the Anglian FURS or FYRS, and Father Smiddy explains that this curse was piled in great heaps on the hills, where "it ignited like gunpowder and gave the signal from hill to hill, with almost the speed of lightning, till the whole country was in a sacred blaze." Our Anglian word FYRS, named it as the "FYR (or Fire) Sign," or word S.I.G.N.A.L., is built on SIG (its American form) Celtic S.I.G.IN, our S.I.G.N, French S.I.G.NE, Latin IGNIS—all naming the universal S.I.G.N.A.L., or "Sign RE, Heaven Mountain Light."

Now the peculiarity of this "Sign of the A Light," exhibited in America and Britain, was that it required a Mountain or "High Place," because the FIRST of the Druid world was "A," whose name means RST and Mountain—the alphabetic "A" being called LM, which means a Hill or Mountain, as named in P.A. ALP.S. and A.L.BION: and along the flat Nile the most vital ceremony of the "A" religion to save the people from destruction, required that the Mountain-god, "A" should be built. As always, it had to be instant, but within vision, so that the people in the ark could see the SIGN.N.A.L., which would save the world when "The Light Consent God Sign," (L.E.I.A.D.S.) were in the center of the night sky. Consequently, the Egyptian pyramids were never built a town, but always on the edge of the desert, and America the Night Fire Signal was exhibited at a distance of six miles from the people. By the Hindu priests, the pyramids are named "MINAR," meaning a lighthouse, which is only used for projection of light in night time.

Our British letters were whole words in themselves before they were compiled into longer words, and over two hundred of their primitive meanings still exist; so I give a few of these, chiefly taken from O'Reilly's Celtic Irish and English Dictionary; but also from the Welsh and Gaelic dictionaries, and from Bosworth's dictionary of the ancient English.

A—Called A.H.M. (Mountain Parent.) Pictures and means the "Hill" and "Mountain" deity. Names the P.A.L.M. (P.A.I.L.M; The "A.") Names the FIR and the F.I.R.S.T., and the Celtic man called FIR. The Runic "A." called AC, names the Oak, or OC, or AC.

B—Called BE.I.T. Pictures and names the Bee or Bl. Means BEING, Existence. Names LIFE—BEa, Bios. Names the BIRCH and BEECH, the BRYT or Welsh, and BRYT.AIN.

(—Called Co.A.D. and CAD and COLL. Pictures and names the Sickel Moon. The "C" means "Hundred" and "First." Names the American and British delities, Ce, CEN, and CERES.

D-DUJR; Welsh DAR; Gaelic DAIR—all naming the OAK tree and god (DRU.)

(—Called E-ABHA (EVE of the Water.) Pictures and names Eve in her Boat. The "E" names EVE or VENU.S; Woman; E-RI-N; Lean; SELENE; SLENDER; Aspen tree. Names everything classed as "F.E.M.," and is added to nouns to show FEMALE gender. The Gaelic "E" also names the "First Woman" and is called E-UBH or "EVE, the EGG."

F—Called FA and FATH. Means CAUSE and BREATH. In words, means "THE," and is the same as P. PH. PL.

G—Called GORT; Gaelic GART; Welsh GARD—all naming the original "GARDEN." Also names the FIELD or park of heaven. The Hebrew and Phoenician "G" is "G.I.M.E.L.," or "Garden Island of Honey."

—Called I.O.D.HA; Gaelic IUBHAR (Island EGG.) Pictures and names the high Celtic Tower or Pallas and Phallus. The "I" is a whole word for I.S.land; Issue; Descendant; ONE; with Hindus, also, it means Wisdom.

—Our EL pictures and names the Angle-sign of Light spreading from one point. Names the Welsh EL, meaning Spirit, Intelligence; as in EL.F., ANG.EL, ELOhim. Names the Quicken-tree, and in all words names LIGHT.

M—"M.U.I.N." Names Parent and Mother, and the Moon Mountain Mother everywhere; who is also the SEA Mother MER, MERE, MAR, MARE, MARIE, MARGA. The "M" names a Thousand, The VINE, a Mile, etc., etc. Pictures the Mitre.

N—"NU,IN." Hebrew NUN. Our "N" is the name of CLOUD; HEAVEN; WAVE; BRANCH; SEA. In words, names Night, New, Naked, NUTI and NAUTA (sailor) and everything Nautical. The "N" means "OUR" and is the name of NAME.

O—Called OIR, meaning Golden and EAST; also called ON (the time-sign Horse.) The "O" names DESCENDANT, the EYE, MOUTH and EAR, and is the sign-name of the Circle and Egg Church. Names the Spindle-tree, or, axle-tree, and all Wheels of the sky.

P—Celtic, "PE.IT." Our "Pe" names the phallus, the Greek PEOs, named in Latin as "Pe, Heaven Island Sign." Names our "PEAC," or peak, "The Sharp," or "anything sharp;" and the Welsh "PEN," a pinnacle. In words, means "THE," same as "F" and "PH."

R—Celtic, "R.U.I.S." Our "R," the Greek RO, Celtic RU, names any shade of RED or Purple, and RU.S., the Cheek, and any russet, S.CARLET., etc. Names Kings and QUEENS by the royal color, as in RI, RE, RICH, REINE. "RUIS" means Route, Road, Way—the Route of the RUILE, the "Red God."

S—"S.U.I.L." Our "S" is the Snake, which in words means "Sign." The form named all Snakeboats, or "SNAC" and our name for it, as ESS, is also the Celtic name of a Boat, "ESS."

—Celtic, "TEJINE," which also names FIRE, a fire-brand, and the "FYRS," or FUR-Se, (Fire-Sign) used a signalling on mountains. The word TE and the shape name Person and God, TREE; THREE; the TALLY or BALANCE; the TALENT., etc. It pictures the exact justice of the god BALANCE, or TAU, or TA, or T.

U—Celtic, Icelandic, Hebrew and Gaelic name is "UR," meaning HEAVEN—the Latin "UR. ANUS." Our first "U" is the Aztec and British word for Moon and Time, and appears over 150 times on the Aztec Calendar-Stone. Is the name of U-piter, H.U.piter and U-piter. O'Reilly gives thirty-six meanings. Names ARE; TIME; FIRST, and LAST; BEGINNING, and the GRAVE; the SUN, the HEAVEN, etc. Makes all our own, and Greek, Latin and Hindu words which name pure, fire, and pyre by naming "The UR," as in the Greek P.UR, the Hindu, Celtic and Latin PURA, our PURE, and PYRE, the Anglian "FYR," which named fire and was the same as P.UR.

Our "Y" is the Torch-picture of the "U;" and the "U" is the same as the "U," shown twice in the "Hou-e-U," as "W." There is no Celtic "X," but the Celtic name of our "X" is "Amhan-Coll," naming our "X" as the "Sacred C," and identifying the two. Thus VOC, VOX, VOce, VOIX and VOICe are the same; and P.A.C. and PAX and Pe.A.Ce and P.A.Ce are the same; and cause they all name PEACE on "The 'A' Cross," we see that these two were identified from the beginning, and that the teachings regarding the values of PEACE did not begin in our era.

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRE]
TIMES

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

The Riviera of Switzerland.

By Ruth Victoria Inglis.

SHORE OF LAKE GENEVA.

DURING the past fifteen years that part of the shore of Lake Geneva from Lausanne to Montreux and Territet has become more and more popular as a winter resort as well as a summer one, and many English people, driven from their foggy isle, have found a winter home on this shore at once sunny and bracing, this latter quality being a distinct advantage over the rather enervating climate of the Mediterranean Riviera.

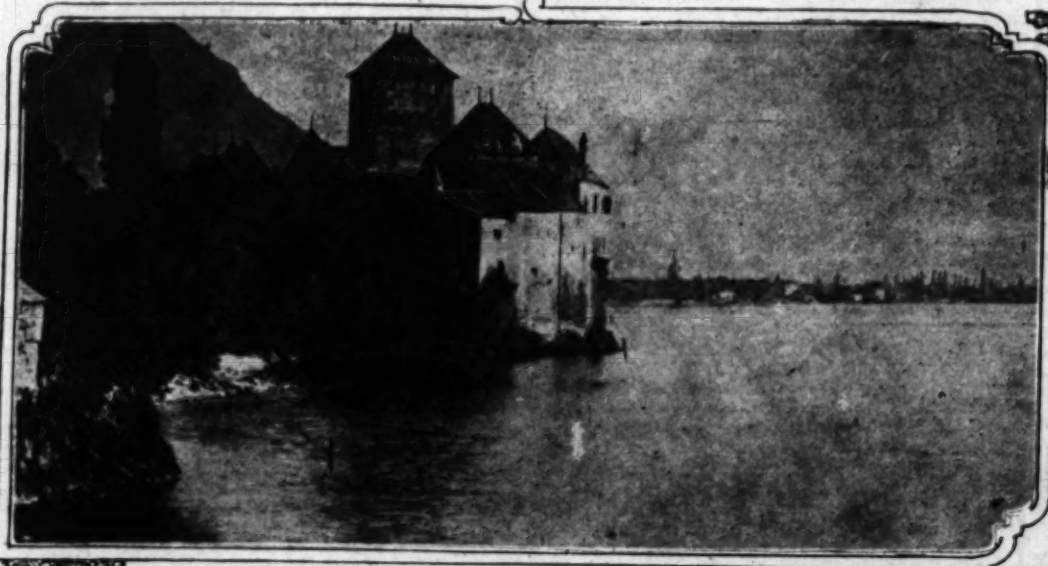
Lausanne has always been an educational center, with many schools and a good, bracing climate. It is situated on the terraced slopes of Mont Jorat, dominated by the cathedral high above it, which was built in 1235 to 1270, a massive, Gothic edifice, restored by Viollet-le-Duc. During the past ten years, Lausanne has grown rapidly till it now has a population of some 70,000 people, and as comfortable hotels are being built,

Up above the town, on the slopes of the mountains, are vineyards which are the chief industry of this part of the country. Wall upon wall, built at every conceivable angle, some only ten feet apart, extend up the hillsides to keep both soil and vines from slipping into the lake when the heavy spring rains come on. Every inch of ground is used and intensive agriculture is carried on here to its highest point of development; the work of trimming the vines in winter down to a knobby root and of weeding in the spring, is all done by hand labor, as there is no room on the tiny bits of ground for horses or vehicles of any kind. There was a disease among the vines a few years ago and they imported vines from America, and it is strange to walk along the country roads here and see the sign: "Vignes Americaines a vendre"—American vines for sale. The wine made from these grapes is a very good light, white wine. The orchards which cover the slopes

and the lake. There are many hotels and numerous visitors here during both winter and summer. Beyond Montreux, on an isolated rock, connected with the main land by a bridge, stands the celebrated castle of Chillon, with its massive walls and towers. Byron's poem, "The Prisoner of Chillon," has invested this spot with much of its romantic interest by these beautiful lines:

"Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar—for 'twas trod,
Until his very steps have left a trace,
Worn as if the cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonivard! May none these marks efface,
For they appeal from tyranny to God!"

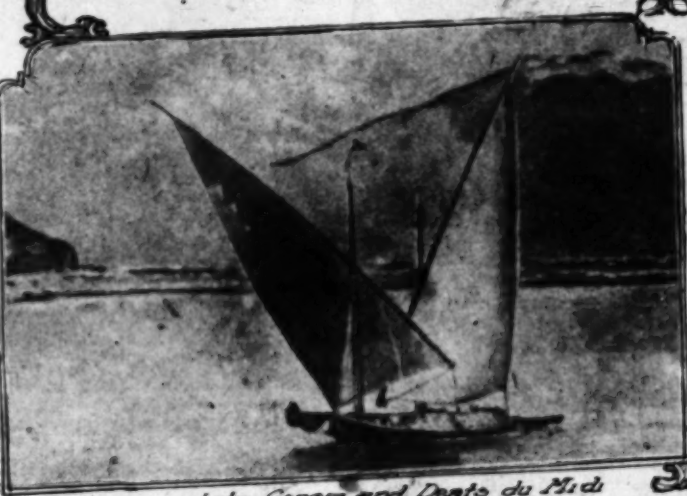
There are numerous mountain railways of all kinds, from the popular Swiss Funiculaire, which climbs the steep places to the electric lines which go over the more gradual slopes. One delightful trip is up from Montreux on a cogwheel line through tunnel after tun-



Castle of Chillon



Mousser hotel and tulip trees



Lake Geneva and Dent du Midi



Gathering narcissus

more people are attracted to it for long sojourns. English and American families come here to put their children in schools, and there are many pleasant diversions for both parents and children. The city is being improved with many new boulevards and buildings, but it does not lose its quaint old-time air, with its narrow old streets running up and down, for Lausanne is a very hilly place. The port of Lausanne is Ouchy, on the lake front a half-mile away.

One may go by train in twenty-five minutes, or by boat in fifty minutes along one of the most lovely shore lines in the world, to Vevey. This is a bright, clean little town of 13,000 good Swiss inhabitants, lying along the water's edge, having a pretty esplanade shaded by plane trees. The historical interest of Vevey dates from Roman times, and it also possesses an old ruined castle of the Middle Ages built by Peter, Duke of Savoy, in the thirteenth century. Vevey was also the scene of Rousseau's famous romance, "La Nouvelle Heloise," written in 1761. St. Martin's Church erected in 1498 with its old square tower forms a picturesque addition to the landscape. In the church repose the remains of the regicides Ludlow and Broughton. The latter read the death sentence to Charles I of England. When Charles II came to the throne, he demanded the extradition of the refugees, but the Swiss government refused to give up the men who had sought its protection.

are a source of profit to the inhabitants while being at the same time a delight to the eye of the traveler.

The hotels for the accommodation of Vevey's many visitors are excellent and are modest in price compared to city rates. Some of them are on the lake front with splendid views of lake and snow-covered mountains and have delightful gardens. Farther up the hill, back of the town and among the vineyards is the charming Park Hotel Mooser in its own beautiful grounds. The balconies are covered with wisteria, some of it having climbed to the third floor. From the terrace in front of the hotel, there is a drop of fifteen feet to the vineyards below, which assures one of an uninterrupted view of lake and mountains. It is difficult to convey in words the beauty of this view, but it is one of the most permanently satisfactory combinations of lake and mountain scenery that can be found anywhere. Below us lies the lake with its picturesque boats with the crossed sails carrying stone for building purposes from one shore to another, while standing out in startling whiteness from the rest of the range is the glorious Dent du Midi, that mountain with its seven jagged peaks, superb always, but which becomes, at sunset, with the rosy alpine glow upon it, a veritable dream of beauty.

A tram line follows the shore from Vevey to Montreux past villas with charming gardens overlooking the clear waters of Lake Geneva. Montreux is built on a narrow strip of land between the steep mountainside

nel to Glion, which has fine hotels and villas. It also has its funiculaire built many years ago, continuing on the cog railway, we come to Caux, a did high place 3580 feet above sea level, where one may stand on the terrace of the Grand Hotel and look down on Montreux, Clarens and Vevey, and the line assumes the aspect of the bird's-eye view of the coast in the school geographies.

In the summer people go to Caux for the cool, ant air, and where in the winter they lured or they pick narcissus. It would seem as if there could be nowhere such a beautiful wild flower as this, which grows in such profusion on the mountainside, the snow disappears. In April one may gather the buds which will come out in the house and garden weeks; then from the first of May on, the flowers be found in bloom on the lower slopes and, as the season advances, higher and higher up. The flowers seem to be what we know as a Chinese lily, and grow on a long stem. At Blouay, twenty minutes from Caux by electric tram, there is a fine old chateau which belonged to the family of that name for centuries. Near the chateau is a little village and all the fields filled with the pure white star-like flowers.

There are many excursions to be made from Caux for the afternoon or for the whole day, taking lunch to enjoy in the fine pine forests which cover the mountainside. Everywhere there are good roads and sign posts.

THEIR PR

FLORILLA and I had a year—since an idyllic where we had come intuitively and inevitably instant. Technically, we had. Ours had been an ideal from an ideal marriage. We had planned it all and we were puppets in their hands. 7 personalities was beautiful pent in our garden of Eden suits.

It happened on this winter. Florilla did not kiss me as myself as usual but she ignored me. I felt extra through my mind that her grow cold. It filled me with time fanned my passion into I taught her in my arms. Kissed her on the cheek of dismay when she fathomed face and I must perforce ex affection upon her hair—or She struggled from my e put defensively.

"Don't, Harold, don't. You Florilla, what has come of ing her up.

We entered the parlor and at my fiancée in perplexity. piano separated us, and regar air of troubled restraint.

"What have I done, Florilla, don't welcome me—in this c

"You've done nothing, Haro way. I love you just the same more than ever—more intelli should be sensible in their lov as sanitary—" she faltered "sh

"Florilla, what are you driv taking a step toward her. She

"Please sit down, Harold, said determinedly. "I've been

"Reading? What has that to kiss me?"

"Don't interrupt me, Harold wonderful book. The Invidious by Prof. Helmbalts von Baldon

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for me," I said coldly.

"Harold, don't be unreasonable

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love each other just as devotedly

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varieties of insidious germs Prof

illuminatingly. So ours will be

We will love strictly along sanit

Bungalow on a Sk

[New York Sun:] Soon after came known the advantages of the summer camps were tested, and you would hear of persons putting of lofty buildings and camping heated term. One of the newest in New York is the skyscraper structure. There is one uptown the skyscraper which forms its base speak of a bungalow situated almo of New York, but that is where a broker who is living in it this sun is the most comfortable place in or There is always a "breeze coming" or other, and when the sun shines Still, a broker is not in the habit much during business hours, and b gets uptown the heat of the day ha

An Antiseptic Engagement.

By Guy Arthur Jamieson.

THEIR PREDICAMENT.

FLORILLA and I had in reality been engaged over a year—since an idyllic summer at Lake Mohonk, where we had come to the supreme understanding intuitively and inevitably rather than by any conscious intent. Technically, we had been engaged two months. Ours had been an ideal friendship and gave promise of an ideal marriage. We fitted into each other like the halves of a perfect whole. It seemed that the gods had planned it all and we were but willing, foolishly happy puppets in their hands. The blending of our love and personalities was beautiful to see. Then came the serpent in our garden of Eden, with the usual serpent result.

It happened on this wise. When I called one evening Florilla did not kiss me as was her custom. I offered myself as usual but she purposely or absent-mindedly ignored me. I felt extremely awkward. It flashed through my mind that her love for me had begun to grow cold. It filled me with uneasiness and at the same time fanned my passion into a flame.

I caught her in my arms impulsively and kissed her. Kneeling on the snake coils of her hair, for to my dismay when she fathomed my intention she ducked her head and I must perforce expend the exuberance of my affection upon her hair—or was it her hair?

She struggled from my embrace, holding her hands out defensively.

"Don't, Harold, don't. You mustn't kiss me."

"Florilla, what has come over you?" I asked, following her up.

We entered the parlor and I sank into a chair, staring at my fiancée in perplexity. She sat down so that the piano separated us, and regarded me, I thought, with an air of troubled restraint.

"What have I done, Florilla, that you welcome me—or don't welcome me—in this cold, odd manner?"

"You've done nothing, Harold. Don't look at me that way. I love you just the same. No, I love you more—more than ever—more intelligently. You know people should be sensible in their love as in other things. Just as sanitary—"

"Florilla, what are you driving at?" I said, rising and taking a step toward her. She seemed so unlike herself.

"Please sit down, Harold, and let me explain," she said determinedly. "I've been reading—"

"Reading? What has that to do with your refusing to kiss me?"

"Don't interrupt me, Harold. I've been reading that wonderful book, 'The Insidious Pervasiveness of Germs,' by Prof. Helmbrechts von Baldoni. He says people little suspect the danger that threatens them every minute of their lives; that there are millions of deadly germs hovering about us waiting a favorable opportunity to assault us, strike us down. They are in the air, on the furniture and bric-a-brac, on our clothing and bodies. He says larvae are more to be feared than lions. You shouldn't have kissed my hair, Harold. You were taking an awful—"

"Florilla, what nonsense. Von Baldoni is crazy—"

"It's terrible to think of, Harold," Florilla went on ignorantly; "but he said where there was a—mustache or beard—it gave me the creeps when I read that, and you always been so reckless. And you have such a little bit of a mustache. But think, dear, what might have happened. That's the reason, dear Harold, I didn't kiss you," she said naively, her eyes avoiding mine.

"So your fear of Baldoni germs outweighs your love for me," I said coldly.

"Harold, don't be unreasonable. I love you just the same, only I couldn't think of endangering—we can love each other just as devotedly—"

"And cut out unsanitary osculation," I interrupted ironically. "You are quite correct. I couldn't think for a moment of inoculating you with any of the fifty-seven varieties of insidious germs Prof. Baldoni writes of so magnanimously. So ours will be a kissless engagement. We will love strictly along sanitary and scientific lines."

Is there anything else Prof. Von Baldoni advises lovers to cut out? While we are at it, we had better settle on some definite programme so as to avoid the chance of embarrassing each other—"

"Now, don't be silly, Harold. There's nothing we need to cut out—if you'd cut your mustache. Really would you dislike it very much, Harold?"

"And you'll stand for the consequences?"

"Yes."

"And we'll begin again on the old common sense kissing basis?"

"Yes, dear."

"I warn you, Florilla, it will make a difference in my appearance. You've never seen me shaven."

"How foolish. Do you think I fell in love with your mustache? It's such a delicate little mustache, too, Harold."

I winced, for she spoke true. It was a delicate little mustache. But I was proud of it, and it had been cultivated to even its unpretentiousness at an expenditure of much time and care.

"You were kind enough once," I said reproachfully, "to say it was handsome. That it gave me a distinguished air."

"So I did. It does. But I may admire you even more with it off, if that were possible, and—and I'd feel so much safer."

"Then off she, he or it goes," I said with heroic finality. "Never again will you see me adorned with a hirsute, delicate or otherwise, if it brings the shadow of a shade between us."

I rose and bent over her, seizing her arm.

"Kiss me, Florilla," I said persuasively; "just as a kind of farewell to—the old order of things."

"I'd love to, Harold, but I will not just from principle and—because you've been so sarcastic."

"Oh, I beg your pardon—I—"

"Good night, Harold," she said, holding out my hat. I took it, and blowing her a kiss, slipped out into the night.

I called on Florilla the following Monday evening. That afternoon I had heroically sacrificed the pride of my young manhood to the all powerful Baldoni germs. The transformation was startling. I really felt as if I needed an introduction to myself. I felt embarrassed in resuming the old intimate relations. It seemed as if I were taking unwarranted liberties with a stranger.

I was fearful of the effect upon Florilla. When I rang the door bell half an hour earlier than usual, for I wished to get the introduction over as soon as possible—she came rushing out to greet me. I opened my arms. Then—then she stopped. A look of fear came into her eyes, and throwing up her hands defensively, she screamed, actually screamed into my face.

"My dear Florilla," I said with all the tender reproach I could command in my humiliation, "do I look so terrible as that?"

She sank to a chair, her face hid in her arms. I stood awkwardly staring down at her. I felt very miserable, also indignant. I wouldn't have been responsible for myself could I have gotten at Baldoni just at that moment.

"Very well, Florilla," I said after a little; "I will go."

"Oh, Harold," she wailed dismally, "is it really you?"

"It is—or was," I said hopelessly.

"I never dreamed it would—would—you look so—"

"And you are not going to kiss me, Florilla, after all—the sacrifice of—"

She peeped out. Then quickly hid her face again.

"Oh, Harold, really, I can't. It would be just like kissing a stranger."

"But you might close your eyes."

"Harold please don't be funny. It's—it's no time to joke."

"Dear Florilla," I insisted, "I am not trying to be funny, but I do feel like a joke—a horrible joke. I think I had better go."

I stepped toward the door.

"Don't, Harold," she cried, not looking up. "Don't go till we've settled on something."

"I thought we had settled on something. I was to shave my mustache. I have. I've fulfilled to the letter my part of the compact. You were to kiss me, just as of old—before—before—Baldoni and his germs came to our lives."

Florilla was silent for a space.

"I think, Harold," she said soberly, presently, "we have made a mistake."

I did not reply.

"I could never love you without the mustache," she went on earnestly. "It really makes you quite a different person."

"Florilla," I said accusingly, "do you know it takes several months to grow a mustache? What is to become of us in the meantime—and you won't even look at me?"

"It's horrid of me—I—I just hate myself—"

"Now, please, Florilla," I said sympathetically, "don't incriminate yourself in that way. I love you just the same. Cutting off my mustache hasn't changed you—the least—if you only wouldn't hide your face. It is pleasant, I must confess, talking to the top of your head, but nevertheless—"

"Harold, do be serious—what—what do you think I had better do?" she said in distress.

"Well, you might get up a little courage and face the music—I mean face your lover. I might improve on acquaintance—"

"No, Harold, I don't want to—to get acquainted and you like that."

"Thank you, Florilla."

"But—but I'm not blaming you—"

"How kind of you, Florilla—and generous."

"If you only wouldn't be so—so sarcastic."

"I tell you, Florilla, a way out of the difficulty," said a bright idea flashing upon me; "I could get a detachable mustache. I could have it made at the hat store where you purchase your marceils. I could wear it while we conversed. Then when you kindly condescended to favor me with a kiss I could deftly remove it. In the meantime you could close your eyes—"

"Harold, please don't be silly."

"Very well, then. I shall have to banish myself until nature again performs a miracle upon my lip, seeing that it is a mustache you have fallen in love with. I assure you I am humiliated into the dust. Notwithstanding the many virtues you have been kind enough to attribute to me—all of them pale into nothingness when weighed in the balance with one poor, delicate, little—"

"Oh, please don't, Harold. Can't you see how miserable I am?"

"Then I will go—go desolate and alone—"

"How long did you say it would take, Harold?"

"That depends. I assure you I will do all in my power—to, to, well, anyway, it is one of those things over which we have no control. It took the last about twenty years—but—considering the dire necessity of the case, nature may be more kindly. Let us hope that you may look upon my—my mustache in three months."

"But you'll write and telephone me often, Harold?"

"It will give me great pleasure to report from time to time the progress of—that is being made toward my rehabilitation. Until then, I will say good-by."

I bent and kissed her hair.

"Harold, I feel awfully—"

"Dear Florilla," I said soberly, stopping in the doorway, "we are not solving the problem after all. With the return of the mustache there will return Prof. Baldoni and his germs. Have you thought of that?"

"Harold, if you love me, please never mention Baldoni and germs again."

"You mean it, Florilla?"

"Yes, I'm going to burn the book."

"Glory be! Then I go joyfully to my exile. A long long farewell, dear Florilla," I said, my hand on the door.

"Harold!" Florilla called sharply.

"What is it, dear Florilla?"

"If—if you'll turn off the hall light—I'll—I'll tell you good-night."

faith, a form of oath that the statement was true. It was often required of the signer that he add his own name, and the cross was used as often in this sense as because the cross could not write.

My Queen.

Down at my feet, bereft of all her sweetness,

Low lies a queen who gave her life for me;

Gone is her beauty, one in rare completeness,

Crushed is her wonted pride and majesty.

Gladly she came with heart of amorous fire,

Wholly she gave her graces and her bloom;

Joyous she yielded to my heart's desire

And went unquestioning unto her doom.

Glad was our one brief, glorious, bliss-filled hour,

Thrilled by her gentle touch upon my hair,

While on my breast her lovely head fell lower,

She drank my poisoned breath and perished there.

She was the queen of every flower that blows,

She was my queen, my beautiful red rose!

MARGARET HOBSON.

Signed With a Cross.

[New York Sun:] It is said that the signature of a cross, much used on old documents, is often misunderstood to mean ignorance on the part of the signer. It was sometimes done to inability to write, but quite as often among the Saxons it was an attestation of good

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Bungalow on a Skyscraper.

[New York Sun:] Soon after skyscrapers first became known the advantages of their roofs as sites for summer camps were tested, and every once in a while you would hear of persons putting up tents on the tops of lofty buildings and camping out there during a heated term. One of the newest forms of architecture in New York is the skyscraper bungalow.

One ordinarily thinks of a bungalow as a one-story structure. There is one uptown that is just this height—above the eighteen stories that go to make up the skyscraper which forms its base. It seems odd to speak of a bungalow situated almost in the very heart of New York, but that is where this one is, and the broker who is living in it this summer asserts that it is the most comfortable place in or near New York.

There is always a breeze coming from some direction or other, and when the sun shines you get that, too. Still, a broker is not in the habit of being at home much during business hours, and by the time this one gets uptown the heat of the day has been broken. He

is so far above the noise that it comes to him in the nature of a gentle murmuring.

You can look in any direction and get a fine view not only of Manhattan but of the surroundings. Each way you look a fine panorama spreads itself before you, and at night the lights and the movement of traffic in the streets below give you a sort of moving-picture effect.

The bungalow is on top of the Cameron Building, at Madison avenue and Thirty-fourth street. If you get far enough away from that locality you may see the top of it over the balustrade that runs around the roof, or you can see it from the upper windows of the Vanderbilt or the Waldorf-Astoria. It is built of concrete, and you get little idea of the comfort there is up there.

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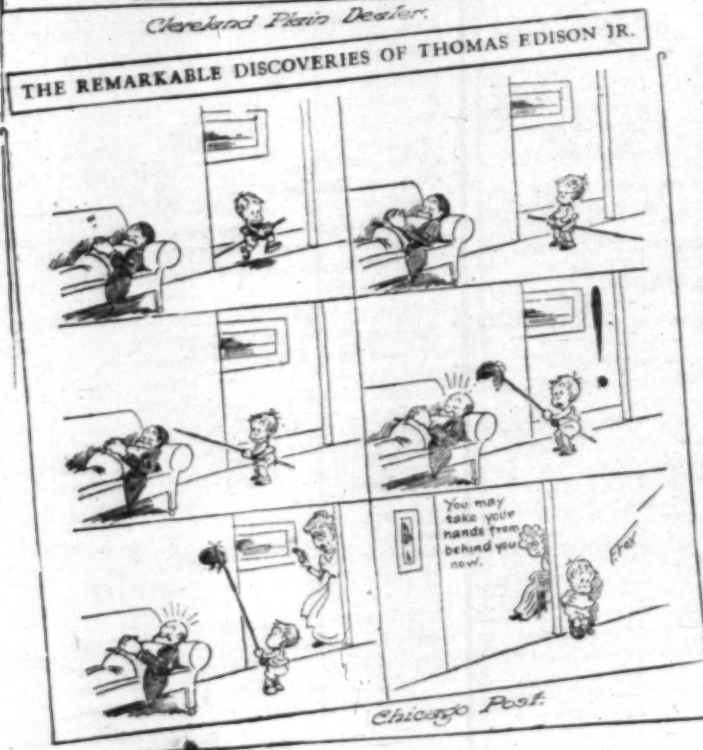
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Good Short Stories.

Compiled for The Times.

Brief Anecdotes Gathered from Many Sources.

Wonderful Country, Kansas.

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, at an old-fashioned Halloween party in Emporia, told a Kansas story.

"Nature is superlatively helpful here in Kansas," said Mr. White, as he watched a half-dozen pretty Kansas girls who tried, their hands fastened behind their backs, to snatch with their teeth the enormous Kansas apples floating in a tub of water. "Nature is so superlatively helpful here that one could almost believe the story of old Hi Robinson.

"A neighbor, passing Hi's fertile farm one autumn day, found the old fellow smoking a cornucopia on a fence. 'Nothin' to do, Hi?' he asked.

"No, nothin' much," the old man answered. "I had a right smart grove of pine trees to cut down, but blamed if last week's cyclone didn't level 'em for me and split 'em up as well."

"Wonderful country, Kansas," said the visitor. "You bet!" Hi agreed. "You know them stumps I was goin' to blast? Well, the lightning saved me the trouble."

"Do tell! Say, that's a fine potato crop over there, Hi." And the visitor nodded toward a field of white-blossoming vines.

"Yes, ain't it?" said the old man. "I'm jest waitin' for an earthquake to come along and shake the 'taters into the ground, same as usual."

The Vandal.

SENATOR DEPEW at Saratoga was deprecating certain contemplated changes in the Constitution.

"To break up the venerable Constitution like that," he said with a smile, "smacks of vandalism, and recalls Tom Tunkin to my mind."

"Tom, traveling in Italy with a friend, said one day in Naples:

"Well, we've done Naples thoroughly—Aquarium and Arcade, Pompeii and Vesuvius. Let's get on to Florence."

"Oh, the deuce with Florence!" his friend growled. "There's no safe life there, nor nothin'."

"Look here," said Tom Tunkin sternly, "a man tours Europe for something a little bit more elevating than safe life. I'm going on to Florence if I go alone. I've got to get a chunk off of Michael Angelo's famous statue of David for my souvenir collection."

A Barometer.

GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES, despite his financial troubles, continues to tell innumerable witty war stories. One of the most recent of these concerns a captain in a South American war.

"This captain"—so Gen. Sickles tells the tale—"was continually getting sick and being reported unfit for duty whenever there was a big battle in sight.

"After he had shirked about seven battles by means of sick leave, he became notorious; and it is said that he once overheard, from the hospital tent, two newsboys talking about himself.

"Juan," said the first boy, "we'd better order an extra supply of papers. There's going to be some tall fighting tomorrow."

"How do you know that?" Pepe, the second boy, asked.

"Capt. Blanc," was the reply, "is sick again."

The Careful Nuts.

DR. ARMOND DELILLE of Paris said, at the International Congress of Hygiene at Washington, that tuberculosis was not hereditary but exclusively contagious.

"Hence," said Dr. Delille to a reporter, "consumption may undoubtedly be eradicated; but to eradicate it we must be careful—as careful as the deaf mute who slept in woolen mittens."

"Woolen mittens?" said the reporter, with a puzzled frown. "Well, I suppose, these chilly fall nights, there is indeed some little danger of catching cold."

"Oh, no," said Dr. Delille, smiling. "That wasn't the reason the deaf mute wore woolen mittens. He wore them so that he couldn't talk in his sleep."

The Truth About Old Age.

GEORGE F. BAER, the Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Prof. Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Prof. Oiler made is fashionable to decry gray hair, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

The Rose and the Brick.

SENATOR CLAPP, at a dinner in Washington, chuckled over the appearance before his committee of Col. Roosevelt.

"The colonel," he said, "certainly got back at everybody. He reminded me of the Irishman.

"A friend of mine, traveling in Ireland, stopped for a

drink of milk at a white cottage with a thatched roof; and as he sipped his refreshment he noted on a center table, under a glass dome, a brick with a faded rose upon the top of it.

"Why do you cherish in this way," my friend said to his host, "that common brick and that dead rose?"

"Shure, sir," was the reply, "there's certain memories attachin' to them. Do ye see this big dent in my head? Well, it was made by that brick."

"But the rose?" said my friend.

"His host smiled quietly.

"The rose," he explained, "is off the grave of the man that threw the brick."

The Commission.

ROBERT HENRI, at a Halloween supper in New York, talked of his student days in Paris.

"Then there was L'Oignon, dear old L'Oignon," said Mr. Henri, smiling pensively at a decoration of pumpkin jack-o-lanterns. L'Oignon was always in hard luck.

"One day the poor fellow was pacing up and down in front of Jouvin's restaurant in the Boule Mich., hoping, you know, that some acquaintance would happen along and invite him in to déjeuner—of course he hadn't a sou—when a superb limousine darted out of the Boulevard Raspail, drew up, and disgorged Millard, the famous picture dealer of the Place Vendome.

"Millard rushed up to L'Oignon, seized him by both hands, and cried:

"A commission for you, my dear L'Oignon! I have a commission for you. Can you attend to it at once?"

"I can indeed, cher patron," said L'Oignon, in a tremulous voice, and a tear of joy trickled from his eye, but he brushed it away hurriedly. "What is your commission, sir?"

"The picture magnate consulted his magnificent gold repeater.

"In fifteen minutes," he said, "the train from Pont Aven arrives at the Gare Montparnasse. My old housekeeper—Marcelle, you know—will be on it. She's deaf and almost blind, and I want you to run up to the station, meet her, and bring her home."

Easily Deceived.

SENATOR POMERENE has a happy knack of driving home a statement with an epigram.

At a luncheon at the German Embassy Senator Pomerene described a would-be litterateur.

"Thanks to whisky and strong cigars," he said, "the poor fellow has failed to make good. He earns a precarious living by newspaper work, but, though he is 50 now, none of the wondrous novels and thrilling stories that he used to prate about have appeared.

"And yet, in his shabby apartment, over a bottle of cheap liquor and a box of cheap cigars, he will boast by the hour—poor, gray, wrinkled duffer—of his unfinished MSS. Oh, they will appear yet! Yes, he will yet illumine the world with the light of his genius."

Senator Pomerene sighed and concluded:

"Ah, if we could deceive others as easily as we deceive ourselves, what reputations we'd all have, to be sure!"

Two Thrusts.

CONGRESSMAN HENRY was deprecating in Washington an international "marriage de convenance."

"Two men were talking about this marriage cynically but truthfully," he said. "The first man remarked:

"Of course the earl won't be able to support Miss Lotta Golde in the style she's been accustomed to."

"Oh," said the other, "her father will make allowances for that."

Congressman Henry gave a grim laugh and resumed: "The first man looked thoughtful for a moment. Then he said:

"Despite the stories about the earl's past, it does seem to me that he's Miss Golde's devoted slave."

"Oh, yes," was the other man's reply, "he's eager for the bonds, all right."

A Financier's Expedient.

IF THE high cost of living keeps on, the rich themselves will feel the pinch of it."

The speaker was Brand Whitlock, Mayor of Toledo. He continued:

"I know a Toledo banker who has already begun to retrench. His daughter said to him the other day:

"Father, dear, I need a new fall riding habit."

"Can't afford it," the banker growled.

"But, father, what am I to do without a riding habit?"

"Get the walking habit."

Home Straight for Once.

FRANK GOULD, at a Halloween dinner, told a timely story.

"The morning after Halloween," he said, "a youth remarked to his father:

"I don't know what's the matter with mother. I never saw her in such a good humor. She's singing and smiling around the house like a bird."

"The old man nodded absently over his newspaper.

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Some minutes later, as he rose to go to the office, he growled:

"I can't imagine what got into the stewards of that Halloween banquet of ours that we'd been counting so much on. Blast if they gave us anything to drink but mineral water."

The Husband's Complaint.

IN A SPECIAL Halloween edition, the editor of the Cinnamonson Scimitar writes:

"Our girl readers, with incantations involving pumpkin seeds and apple peelings, mirrors and coffee grounds, will try to find out on Halloween whom they will marry. Alas, girls, if you act after marriage as our esteemed wife does, you might as well stay single.

"Our wife is a confirmed beauty seeker. She reads the beauty column in all the exchanges. Every beauty dodge that comes along is tried by our beloved wife.

"Her chin being double, she places on it every night before retiring, by the advice of Lillian Russell, 'a pad of cotton soaked in Tinct. Benz.'

"The lips of our wife are thin and pale. So, following Cavallieri's recipe for full red lips, she coats them at bedtime with 'a salve of lanoline, oil of almonds and aux vom.'

"To make our wife's eyes bright and her lashes thick, she sleeps under Billie Burke's well-known 'poultice of boric acid, benzoated lard and gum trag.'

"Our wife, to obtain firm, round arms of satin finish, paints the same nightly with Ethel Barrymore's famous emollient—'soap liniment, oil of eucalyptus and oxide of zinc.'

"Now, girls, we ask you frankly, what good is our wife to us coated all over like that with every sticky, greasy, bitter article in the pharmacopoeia?

"Where are we going to kiss her?"

Too Much.

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE, the biographer of Mark Twain, was talking to a group of old newspaper cronies in New York.

"Mark Twain loved the Germans," he said. "He especially loved the ponderous German bull, which he considered far superior to the bull of Ireland.

"He used to quote with approbation this bull from a reichstag oration:

"To squeeze the juice out of a lemon and then give it a kick—no, it is too much."

Motor Troubles.

SENATOR DIXON was talking about a very unscientific and amateurish method of tariff tinkering.

"Tariff tinkering like that," he said, "reminds me in its uselessness of the motorist's friend.

"A motorist lay in the mud under his car, mending with grunts of pain and effort a bad break in the works.

"When, at last, he crawled forth, all black and greasy, his friend approached him with the oil can.

"While you were busy under there," said the friend, smiling blandly, "I too, made myself useful. I gave the cylinder a thorough oiling."

"Cylinder be hanged!" growled the motorist. "It was my ear you oiled."

Another General Rule.

GEN. SIR JOHN FRENCH of the British army talked to a reporter on the Lusitania about aviation.

"Its mortality is dreadful," he said. "Such sacrifices, however, attend every human advance."

With a grim smile he added:

"On an aviation field an aeroplane inventor said one day to me complacently:

"See the aeroplanes looking down on the plodding motor cars! That is the general rule now. Aeroplanes everywhere are looking down on motor cars."

"Yes, and falling down on them, too," said I."

A Hopeless Predicament.

MRS. PETHICK LAWRENCE, the English suffragist, said at a farewell dinner in New York last month:

"The anti who protest against the vote on the score of woman's weakness have been thrown into a terrible predicament by Prof. Dantan's positive proof that girl babies are stronger than boy babies.

"Their predicament is hopeless. It is embarrassing as the predicament of a lady who, about to be fitted for a pair of new boots in a boot shop, flushed, bit her lip, and said to herself:

"Oh, dear, which boot shall I try on? There's a hole in my stocking, and I can't remember whether it's the left toe or the right!"

Too Improbable.

GEORGE W. PERKINS was talking to a reporter about the obloquy, so frequently unjust, which nowadays attaches to great wealth.

"A little boy," he said, "once remarked to his father:

"Pa, I often read in the low-priced magazines about 'poor but honest people'—why do they never say 'rich but honest'?"

"Because, my son," the father answered, "nobody would believe them."

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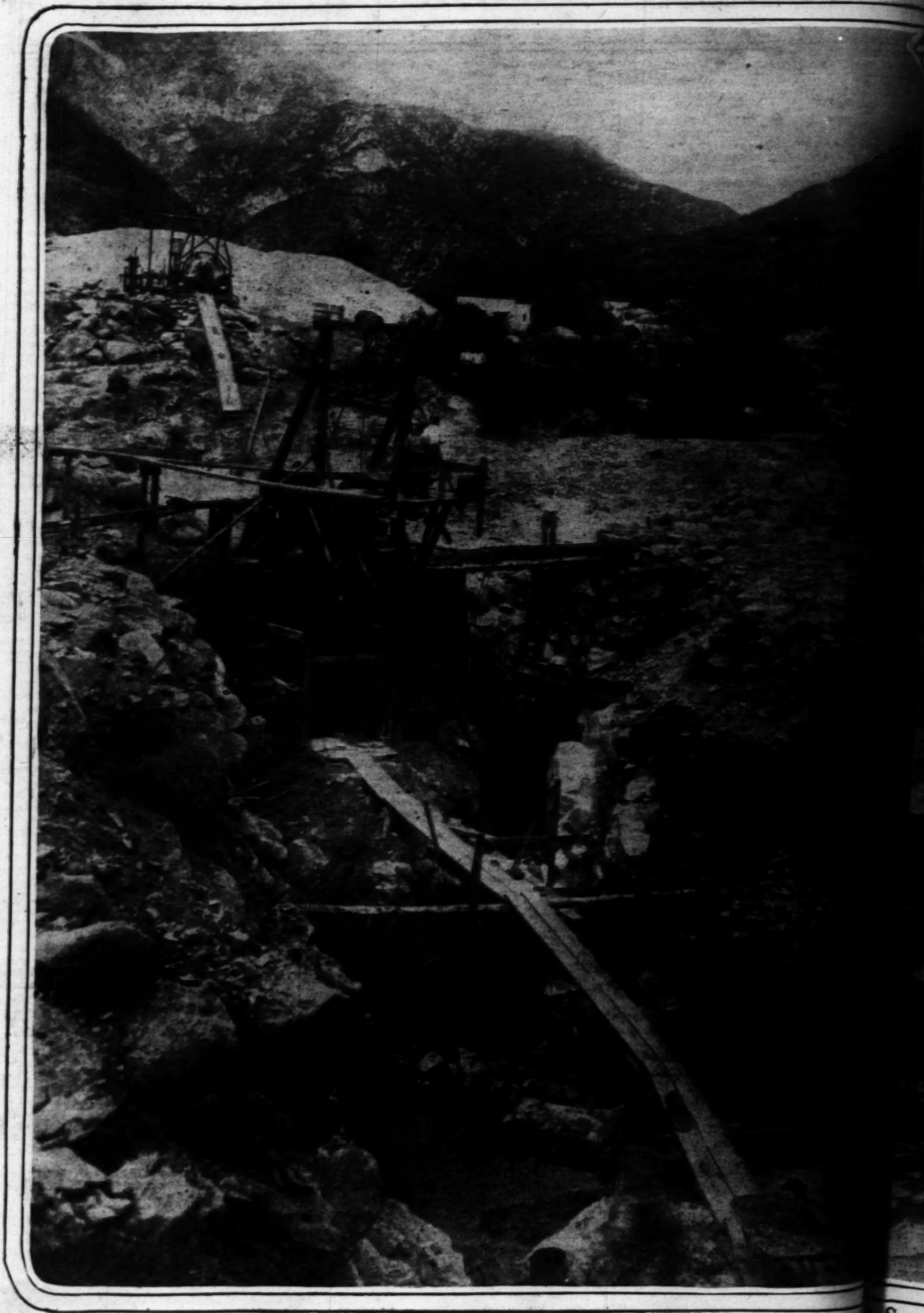
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risk of throwing a noose over the head of a passer-by and quietly drawing him to be robbed."

of ghosts now darted in at the open

shrewd Irishman, presiding genius of mining ditches in California. "Cut the sinister mystery of the scar that came, part horse-thief devil, part big-swing sick miners' with all the tender-

Jim Crow, the famous Kanaka who row Canyon and its wealth of gold, a carpenter who had an eighth sense ting until all his senses were steeped or so awakening by the gift of a barrel fishy.

strange feature about ghosts. They with the same twinkling fleetness with distant friends and events come and while a moment before the magic with elbow-jostling spirits of the past, a clean of ghosts as the air in which bubble has just burst.

stood upon the threshold, however, was the ghost that now entered with it was well indeed there were no Nibs's fascinated stare. A tall, erect in a broadcloth suit that fitted him to ing high silk hat, patent leather boots, gloves, his glittering jet black beard ally as a garden hedge.

and forty-nine," said Old Father Time, was a smile of amusement on his lips, his eye. "William Hamilton by name, gallant, honorable. With many, as intimates. Known only as you see he might have been seen any pleasant ers promising up and down Montana. Little pioneer town of San Francisco, ster death in a wretched, old loft, over ousness where he had lived and labored for carriages and pews of churches, old hanocho.

winked out like the others, and as Nibs carelessly-dressed man who was slouch- ummel's place he gave a little sigh of he had seen so many pictures of the thropist whose body lies under one of oopes in the world that he recognized d differ got in his hand?" he asked, ome so familiar with ghosts that he

at pet grist mill of his that was made ogany. You never heard the story? still a poor young man fell in love with a ighter back East and in a fury of re- ng summarily turned down vowed that ay build a mill of his own that would of the purse-proud Pennsylvania gria- onishment? Maybe it's only a pipe- but if it isn't true, it ought to—

time abruptly paused—leaved eagerl- cked on one side, intent attention. y came a note of music as exquisite s sweetness of a meadow lark's call. at the theater in old Monterey?" he s- ally. "H-u-h! Listen!"

and you won't see them
ar bandage your sight.
who fall down and stay down
n by cowardice.
rtunes and broken backs can be
hen nerve breaks, the smash-up
regain any place if you retain

on is a magic wand. Turn
rself and it will destroy you
re you and it becomes an error.
Direction determines suc-
ure. If you start for the base
n't reach the roof.
only slide to the bottom.

The Incense Industry.
[Harper's Weekly:] Frankincense is a variety
ntly forms a component of incense, to
et met with in commerce, to which
um that exudes from a tree flourish-
quantities in British Somaliland
ere is an inferior gum of this kind
and other countries of the East.
free seldom attains a height exceeding
presents a thorny and unsightly growth
desert regions. Dealers grade incense
color—bright yellow, medium, and dark
chief market for it seems to be Aden
ken by Somalis during the winter months

Guerrilla Fighting.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief
lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has

That Blessed Black Kitten.

By Wheeler McMillen.

BENTLY'S GOOD LUCK.

EA-OH!"

The despairing cry of a shivering, homeless kitten penetrated to Bently's room. Bently

had cats; and he was out of a job.

"But," he declared to himself, "this is too cold a night for even a worthless cat to be out."

The kitten's miserable "me-a-ow!" again rose above the shrieks of the zero wind. It sounded as if the

victim of the frosty blast was giving its last howl before lying down to freeze in the snow. The tenderness

of Bently's heart overcame his long-fostered aversion for anything feline. As he held the door open, the

lean wind drove fine particles of snow over the rug.

The cat's cry sounded across the street. "I could never find it there," Bently slammed the door, and

unwinded up on top of the radiator, which seemed to have given up all effort to warm the room.

Father than before of the agony of the cold, the cry again reached Bently's ears. He opened the door. As

he saw sifted over his slippers, he heard soft feet patter across the porch, and a black kitten slipped into

the room.

Bently picked the cat up in one hand. As its four

feet dangled in the air, he examined his guest. Ice and snow still hung in its bedraggled black fur. The kitten,

grateful for warmth and attention, began to purr. Bently drew a chair close to the radiator, and put on

it, warm side up, the cushion that had been on top of the heater. On this he carefully deposited the cat. He

settled himself in the one rocker that scarcely could be said to adorn the room. A whimsical mood stole over

him, as he gazed at the kitten, which was comfortably pushing its claws into the cushion as it purred loudly.

"So you're out of a job and up against it, too, are you, puss?"

Puss seemed more inclined to absorb the heat that the radiator had begun to emit to to honor the occasion, than to engage in conversation. Bently continued his

interrogations and observations, himself beginning to enjoy the situation as much as the cat appreciated it.

"Are you descended from Puss in Boots, I wonder, or from Puss in the Corner? The boots would come in handy this weather, although they would be a bit out of style. But then, geniuses like you and me don't mind

about style.

"You are a wonderfully black cat. They say black cats bring bad luck. Well, kitty, all my bad luck is here, so I guess you bring none but your own misfor-

tunes. You looked as though you had a few on when you walked in.

"I don't generally like cats, but I believe that you and I will be fine friends. That reminds me that we haven't been introduced—but geniuses hate formalities, too."

Bently halted in his soliloquy.

"I said I didn't like cats; but I know of some one who does. I'll bet she'd like to have one like you for a pet. She would call you a beauty, though I don't

quite agree. Would you like to hear of this person who likes cats?"

He answer, Puss ceased the ablutions that were en- gaging her attention, yawned comfortably, jumped from the cushion to Bently's knee and sat down sociably in his lap.

"Well, by the shades of old maids, I do believe you are really interested! I must tell you all about her."

"Once upon a time—no, not 'once upon a time,' because she is still very much alive. But it is 'once upon a time' so far as I am concerned, so we'll let it go that way. Once upon a time, there was a sweet and inde-

pendent young woman, who lived in a room something like this, only more homelike for having a woman in it, in this very city. Her name was Margaret. Margaret

made her living by writing things for the newspapers and magazines. One day, while she was working at

some rates for the paper on which I was a reporter, I met her. Puss, are you listening? Well, we became

the habit to inform the bees whenever there is a death in the family, particularly when it is that of the master or mistress.

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Bently put the sleeping cat back on the cushion and went to bed. A soft touch on the cheek awakened him early. Puss was just starting to walk across his face. As soon as he was dressed he went out to purchase some milk for kitten and a morning paper for himself.

While scanning the "wants" for a position he might be able to fill, he ran across this:

"STRAYED—Small black kitten with a slight scar under left foreleg. Finder will receive reward at Room 8, No. 2042 West Twenty-fourth street."

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"Well, honored Puss," he exclaimed, "it appeareth that thou hast friends as well as misfortunes. When I have partaken of my repast, we'll sally forth to seek whom these friends may be."

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A sudden idea seized hold of Bently's brain. "Room 8" indicated that No. 2042 West Twenty-fourth street was a house where furnished rooms were rented. Margaret had moved. Who on earth but Margaret would ever advertise for a fool black kitten? He started to hail a taxicab to get there quicker, but restrained him- self on reflecting that he was out of a job.

The surmise that No. 2042 was a rooming-house proved true. Bently stood almost trembling as he knocked at Room 8.

It most assuredly would be Margaret who would answer, he thought. What would she say?

The door opened. The fair sweet Margaret did not greet the young man with the kitten in his arms. In- stead, an old man stood in the entrance.

Bently was so astonished, he could not think why, that he was unable to state his errand; but the old man relieved him of the necessity on spying the kitten.

"Oh, you found the black kitten, did you? Come right in. You think it queer that I should advertise for this cat? Not at all. You see, I have been studying cats all my life, and am writing a great book about the feline tribes. The work has made me very poor, though I shall be rich when it is published. For a long time I have been hunting a black cat without a single white hair. They are exceedingly rare. I needed such a spec- imen to complete my book. When I bought this—"

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Hope thumped wildly in Bently's heart. "What did she look like?" he demanded.

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Margaret had light hair, and her old suit was gray. "Was she tall?" Bently almost snapped in his eager- ness.

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With the fifty cents the old man had made him take for returning the cat, Bently walked slowly down street. He was in no hurry, for there was no work to go to.

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Bently was reading the letter a second time, when a familiar voice spoke behind him. He turned to see Mar- garet smiling at him.

"Sweetheart," he blurted out, "I've been wild with trying to find you! Where are you?"

"I am right here, now, dear," she laughed. "But my room is No. 14, 2042 West Twenty-fourth street. I saw you leaving there a bit ago."

The interchange of affectionate terms told each that there was no quarrel any more. Bently briefly told her what had happened to him.

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Hallow Eve on a Sugar Plantation.

By D. H. Farnham.

A VODOO CEREMONY.

IS IT true that the harvest moon, big and red and so strangely veiled, really casts a spell upon the children of earth? And does it work a charm upon the sprites and the creatures of the World Unseen, so that for a brief time in Indian summer they may besport themselves among mortals?

Certain it is that this is the season when all peoples of our race have felt the stirring of an influence beyond their ken and folk-lore sets the time near All Hallow Eve as the period when mortals and spirits come together in mystic communion. And even those of us who discard as "superstition" all that lies within the realm of the Unknowable, must still feel the charm and the peculiar mystery that floats in the air in those hazy days when the good mother yields to her children the kindly fruits of the earth and all verdure, so luscious and abundant in summer, passes now, with the fall blossoms of field and dell, to the Great Unknown.

From the jungles of Africa come innumerable customs and traditions which set apart the Indian summer as a mystic season. These traditions survive in the black people of Louisiana more than among the negroes of any other locality. And here, in the swamps, each autumn, beneath the Harvest Moon the Voodoo Dance is held by those who, despite the tutelage of the Christian religion and long association with the Caucasian, revert, for this time at least, to the racial traits of their ancestors and once more are swayed by the forces that lived in the souls of these people of the African forests.

When I was a little chap of eight I was allowed to visit my uncle's sugar plantation during cane cutting time. This was my first excursion from home and though the journey was scarcely six hours long, it seemed like a going forth into the Land of Adventure, so strange to young eyes accustomed to the commonplace hill country, were the sluggish bayous, the tall cypress trees, draped with crape-like festoons of gray moss, and the thick morass of swampland.

Our train reached the shores of Lake Pontchartrain just at twilight, and as I gazed out of the window at the darkening world, the big red moon shot up from the bosom of the lake, painting a bloodred track across the motionless water and casting weird shadows among the ghostly trees. Frogs croaked with a rhythmical plaint—a sort of mourning sound that to this day makes a chill creep into my blood whenever I hear it.

An hour later I arrived at Uncle Laurence's home and the hearty welcome dispelled some of the eerie gloom that the unfamiliar country had sent to my heart. And the next morning at the breakfast table my buoyant spirits came back with a bound. The surroundings were exactly like those of my own home—the dining-room was furnished in the same way; we had the same things to eat that good Aunt Dilsey gave us and we were waited upon by a negro woman about Aunt Dilsey's age and bearing except she was much taller and had not Aunt Dilsey's stout proportions. But "Aunt Mimi" did not seem at all a natural name for a colored auntie; I soon found, however, that Aunt Mimi was a perfectly natural colored mammy and we were fast friends before the first day of my visit was half over.

As the end of October and sugar cutting time progressed, I observed evidences of excitement among the colored folks on the plantation, and with a child's perception of this childlike race, I soon knew the cause of the flurry—a Voodoo dance was being planned, to be held without the knowledge of the white people, if possible.

By various signs and signals, known to negroes and southern children, I was made aware that Aunt Mimi would take me to the mystic celebration, but that the matter must be kept secret as the tomb, especially from "Miss Victoria," my uncle's wife, a lady, as we all knew, of unbending prejudices and imperious temper. After supper, Aunt Mimi, promising to "fix up dat lil'

contraption you was er axin' me about, honey" led me off to her cabin in the yard. To my aunt's half-doubtful question, "Then you were sure, Mimi, you have no foolish notion of going to any Voodoo dance?" Aunt Mimi answered with a show of virtuous indignation and injured feelings: "Lawd, Miss Victoria, does yo' think ah'd go anywheres near such goings on an' me a professin' Christian? Besides, yo' all wouldn't have me on dish hyad place efen ah'd stick my nose close enough to dat fah to smell hit." And she bore me away, chuckling with amusement at Miss Vic's severity.

"Honey," said Aunt Mimi to me in a hoarse whisper as soon as we were in the cabin, "come on. We ain't got a minute to spar—Miss Laurence done kep' me so long passin' dem fritters. Now, don't you say one word, case efen you do, dey ain't no tellin' who'll hyah."

She grabbed me firmly by the hand and started off at a brisk gait. Instead of taking the big road or the little winding path that led to the woods, we struck into the cane brake and wormed our way through the dense growth, the keen saw-edged blades striking smartly against our faces. It was not long before I had completely lost my bearings in this wilderness of tall stalks waving and chattering about our ears, but Aunt Mimi reassuring me we pressed on quickly and finally came out into the opening near the swamp. Here, in the dense shadow of a big live-oak we made out the form of Uncle Zeke, the gardener, and his male cart. Aunt Mimi gave a low call, which the old man answered, and we advanced and climbed into the cart. Uncle Zeke turned old Abraham's head straight toward the thicket and very silently we picked our way into the swamp; at last, hearing voices, we halted and dismounted, Aunt Mimi telling me to proceed with Uncle Zeke on foot and that she would follow in a few minutes.

Uncle Zeke took my hand and led the way forward; I put up a brave front, but I felt considerably more misgiving than I wished to show when I left the comforting presence of my guardian, who, after pulling a bundle out from under the wagon seat, disappeared from view. The darkness and silence of the swamp sent terror to my heart, a screech owl close by set up a low, shivering plaint—a chattering, uncanny warning that fairly stopped the blood in my veins. The human voices now became more and more distinct, though they were pitched upon a subdued key—a droning sound, mournful in theme, but shot through at intervals with sudden, long crescendo notes of pure ecstasy.

Presently a dull red glow sifted through the thicket and we heard the crackle of burning twigs. A few steps forward and scarcely twenty feet away we saw the fire—a great ruddy disk, fifteen feet in diameter, the flames lying close to the ground as if they, too, shared the negroes' desire to preserve secrecy. Around this mass of low-lying flames was a circle of fantastically dressed negroes, to my excited vision appearing like strange creatures from a terrifying world. Racking from side to side, their bodies swayed to the time of a weird croon, a croon that generations ago had been chanted on the banks of the Congo. I felt a pricking along my spine and at the roots of my hair. In terror I glanced up at Uncle Zeke, but the look of the old man's face only added to my fright—so transfixed was his countenance as he yielded his grotesque old body to the spell of the music.

Slowly, one by one, figures emerged from the shadows and joined the group that circled around the fire, their naked arms held akimbo, their brilliantly turbaned heads nodding and rolling. One tall woman, especially, caught my attention, for she moved with a peculiar and savage grace, her face turned away from the firelight, one arm raised high above her head which was wound about with a turban of rich crimson hue. A bent old man appeared carrying an immense iron pot which he placed on the coals.

Suddenly, at a gust of wind, the flames flared up from the smoldering, sullen heap, with a sort of savage

ferocity. The dance grew wilder; the crooning sank to a shrill chant—long drawn out, yet made strangely wildly melodious by a thrilling contralto undertone that, young as I was, fairly steeped my senses with its witchery, banished my terror and my racial repugnance and charmed me to stay on. The dancers increased in numbers—from out of the darkness of the swamp they stole, noiselessly, but with swift, darting movements—bodies quivering with fervor and religious ecstasy. The tall woman swung around the circle, drawing near to the spot where Uncle Zeke and I stood, her face still averted. Abruptly, she lifted high her right arm, swung it in a movement that was grace itself and which I vaguely felt had some occult significance, and from her natured darky auntie who baked gingerbread pones and hand a lithe, whiplike object hurtled through the air and dropped into the pot. The object was a snake. With a heart standing still, in a sort of delicious horror, I swept the face of the tall woman with wide open eyes—and was struck to stone when I beheld in that countenance, the familiar features of Aunt Mimi. I started back with a cry. At the sound, Uncle Zeke came to earth, detached his gaze from the woman and swung it still my fear. "Don't yo' mine, honey; dat ain't no snake but yo, Aunt Mimi. She ain't gwine to git hurt. Y' des trust yo' Unc' Zeke. Dish hyah is des a yander nigger doin's; dey ain't no harm in it, chile."

The words reassured me somewhat, but Aunt Mimi's aspect was far from convincing—she seemed bent to a fearful spell, her bright eyes fixed with the gaze of fanaticism, her lips mumbling an incantation whose potency was trusted despite two centuries of Christian training. At last the chant began to die down and finally it ceased altogether. One by one, almost exhausted, the negroes sank upon the ground. Uncle Zeke stepped up to Mimi: "Don't yo' reckon we better git a wid dish hyah chile?" he asked anxiously. "Yo' shore will raise one monst'ous rumpus efen she dis dis boy done been taken down hyah to dish his foolishness."

For the first time since she had reached the plantation Mimi looked at me, and I recall to this day the words and the dreadful sense of the uncanny which passed me as I saw in that form two persons—the natured darky auntie who baked gingerbread pones and hoe cake for me, and this barbaric creature, in transport, performing the rites of her African goddess, offering up serpents to her gods.

But if the burning eyes were the eyes of a serpent, words and voice were Aunt Mimi's. "My Lawd, honey, me to fergit dat baby?" she cried in frightened tones. "What time yo' reckon it is, Zeke? Miss Victoria shore as Ah bawn. What wh gwine do? Ah sh'n't thought about dish hyah lamb sence Ah got dis light of dis fah. Ah plumb conferred, Gawd know Don't yo' mine, honey, yo' Aunt Mimi git yo' back as fas' as ole Abraham kin trot—but Gawd know ah'n't much faster dan er ole grandpa snail his nose."

By a miracle that rarely befriends the trespasser my aunt had not discovered my absence and was through the tall cane, chattering more fearfully than ever now, and entered the house unheard by the members of the family. It was a long time before I could sleep that night and every shadow that flicked on the wall from the old live-oak outside the window seemed to assume human form and sway toward me.

But the breakfast bell, jingling merrily, brought me back to a cheery, comfortable, commonplace world. I slid down the polished stair rail and followed the scent of fried chicken and fresh baked waffles. There stood Aunt Mimi behind my uncle's chair, priestess of the Voodoo cult, now, but, in the sunshine of a crisp October morning, a kindly, old negro mammy, dispensing delicious food with a hand. With a little extra solicitude added to her habitual politeness, she inquired, as I came in, "dis yo' res' yo' be'f' las' night, honey? Haws yo'ng dominecker's yaller laigs, chile."

Origin of Christmas Tree.

[New York Sun:] The Christmas tree is supposed to date from long before the Christian era, instead of from comparatively recent times in Germany, as is commonly thought. It is said that at festivals to celebrate the winter solstice in ancient Egypt a palm tree was used as a symbol of the completion of the year. The palm tree was said to put out a spray a month, and the tree used at such celebrations must have twelve shoots or branches to typify the year that had just come to an end.

Standards of Illiteracy.

[Chicago Tribune:] Only three persons out of 10,000 in Germany are unable to read or write, while the proportion of illiteracy in Great Britain is 150 in 10,000, as against 770 in 10,000 in the United States.

These figures are based on a comparison of illiteracy among some of the leading nations which has just been made and issued by the United States Bureau of Education. The American figures include the entire population over 10 years of age, while the German fig-

ures cover only the army recruits, and the British star-year age limit, even colored folk.

Hence the German and British statistics deal only with adults and generally speaking with physically and mentally normal adults, while the United States census includes without discrimination every one above the 10-tistics are based on data drawn wholly from official marriage registers.

Swallows Welcomed as Guest.

[Ave Maria:] An enormous flock of swallows was overtaken by a heavy snowstorm near the famous Hospice of St. Bernard in the Alps last winter. When the good monks saw the birds, they opened the doors and windows of their building that the little feathered strangers might have shelter.

All the rooms were crowded with them, thousands remaining until sunrise. The next day proved fine and the guests pursued their way toward Italy. This is very pleasant to learn, but it saddens one to know that a vast number of less fortunate birds failed to reach the Hos-

pice and were found dead in the snow by the hearted brothers.

Two Prayers.

When life was young I prayed with eager lips:
"Dear Lord, that all may love me! Grant me
Let something in myself
Draw others to me as the magnet draws—
Let every day and hour be full, replete
With love from every one—to me."

Today—the silver powders thick my hair,
And life has taught its lesson—Oh, today
This is the prayer I pray: "Dear Lord,
Let me love others—love them with my best
My soul, my breath, my being's very core—
The poor, the sad and lonely, the untalented,
The humble ones of earth, misunderstood,
Neglected—let me love them all!"
For life has taught its lesson—just to love,
Instead of being loved—and I'm content.

HARRIET CROCKER

Wonder

HEART'S

UP IN the northeastern corner of the state there is a little stream empties into Lake Champlain. Not far from the river a father and mother had a child. His uncle, who farmed the land, raised him. One Christmas eve he celebrated a good year's work. In and all his family about him merrymaking and much good some speechmaking. The uncle talk to his employees. He thank for his faithful services, and down to the humblest laborer from him except the orphan boy. Half humorously, half serious, he pointed out his errors. His work, lacked ambition, was too inclined to loaf. The orphan boy, however, pointed out his errors. He believed that what his uncle knew he had not learned to work faithfully; he knew he had little that came to him. He was the time of that Christmas speech of his uncle there was joining for him.

When the party broke up he was for a long time of what his uncle others had said about him. No one stood the boy; no one had an active nature. He loved that farm. After a while he went to his room. A few belongings. All he had in the clothes was \$14. This money he took with him. It came to him from two toes which he had raised on a little he called his own.

On Christmas day the orphan boy his \$14 in his pocket he had started way in the world. Somehow he had a hard journey in midwinter for a bit of money. But the boy was work. The only thing that he did the stockyards. He knew cattle, in opinion, he was not lazy. He did begin with, but he worked like a scamp wages he saved a little. When he saved more. It was a net mind it. He did so well that despite his youth, he was made a stockyard. He did not see him. One day he resigned and was some employment that was more offered greater opportunities.

He had some mechanical skill, and visit some of the machinery concern the Pullman car shops, and found it his liking than that of the stockyard. It is a wonderful plant the Pullman Chicago, and it made a deep impression on the young man. He was not content with all the intensity of his nature.

He began to have notions that he could improvements in some of the tools. Then his ideas broadened until the things. The air brake was young saw an opportunity of making it. He tried to sell his invention to the but they refused it. They saw little in it. He offered it to various railroads, but pointment.

The youngster was not disheartened enough money to cover his expenses so he gave up his position with the and went out to try to market his air brake. He had been a pretty good salesman, and Illinois Central to take it up. It proved other railroads saw its virtues.

He was bringing a handsome income to the bit of capital at his command, he went things for the greater strength and cars, and slowly but surely built up a

Fifteen years after he had left the orphan boy, who reappeared in that far corner but a man of 29, rich, prosperous, and the busy world of affairs. His uncle boy was away in Chicago laying the

The lad bore no ill feeling against his uncle, but remembered the uncle's name. The orphan boy was William H. Miller. The Chazy was to buy the 160-acre farm. The boy never had lost his and never had ceased to carry the picture of those 160 acres he determined to that country. And he has succeeded Out in the Rookery building in Chicago.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, commander of the Mexican army, has been successful in his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated stores and supplies.

Wonder Man of the Chazy: By Richard Spillane.

headquarters of his big railway supply business. There

HARRIET CROCKER LIND

Out in the Rookery building in Chicago he has the y

He has a catholic love of the poets, for some of the tablets have quatrains from Wordsworth, some from Helen Hunt Jackson, some from James Whitcomb Riley, some from Kingsley, some from Susan Coolidge, some from Moore, some from Bryant and some from the lesser poets whose names are rarely heard and whose works are forgotten.

The pillars and walls, which have been discovered lying together in confusion, could be easily reconstructed, says Prof. Gantler, to form the synagogue built by the Centurion and in which the Redeemer worked His first miracle, the casting out of devils (Mark 1:21-28.)

[Copyright, 1912, by Richard Spillane.]

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(MARK 1.21-25.)

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cab-

take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the

for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

paign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Díaz Ordaz, cousin and chief?

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arosategui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

night says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and preparation for a winter campaign should the

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and

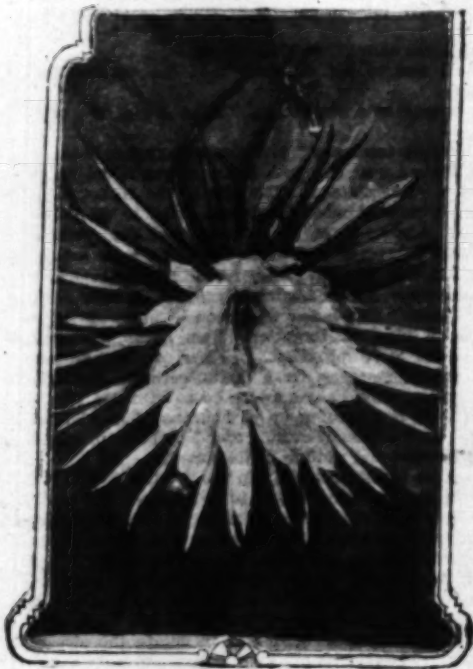
Russia to end the Balkan war Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

The City and the House Beautiful. Gardens, Grounds, Streets, Parks, Lakes.

By Ernest Brauntun.

Community Co-operation THE INDIVIDUAL'S DUTY EXTENDS BEYOND HIS DOORYARD.

"AM I MY brother's keeper?" is a question too often asked, figuratively, by those asked or urged to take an active interest and part in a movement looking to the decided improvement of the community in which they live. It is not enough that we should take care of our own premises, for all the betterment and progress that this world has seen has been founded, nearly in its entirety upon the sacrificial services of a few. It is not necessary, in order to do your country or your community a great good that you should do a spectacular stunt like Horatius at the bridge. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." There were doubtless many public-spirited citizens who helped make and keep the city clean and built the noble structure so ably guarded by Horatius and his dauntless fellows. Had this not been so there would have been no city worthy of capture. Horatius earned the gratitude of his fellow-citizens in a few minutes, but history makes mention of many who labored for a life time to make the city a desirable place of residence. Who rendered the greater service? "Am I my brother's keeper?" Figuratively speaking, you are.



CAUGHT BY FLASH-LIGHT.

If the neighborhood of your home is slovenly and unkempt you are jointly responsible with the rest, even though your own premises be spick and span. If, through superior education, training, experience, etc., you are better fitted than your neighbors to make and keep an attractive home place, it is your moral duty to help others and all, to reach the same high standard, if only in outward appearances. It is not to be expected that one, or many, will enter another's untidy premises and put all in order. The necessity for such action scarcely ever arises if the proper spirit of neighborly kindness and friendly co-operation is shown. There are few owners so obtuse, indifferent or unkind as not to join in a movement looking to the betterment of the whole community. Clean up your own premises; invite all your neighbors to help with the streets and other public places, and soon all will fall in line, for like measles and many other measly things, it's catching. A properly-aroused public sentiment has backed up all the common good ever accomplished; what is there about your community that differs from others? "What man has done man may do." And do not forget that in civic improvement women generally do more than men. Nature study and school gardening; in later years the study of civics will do much to give us successive generations each more appreciative of beautiful and healthful surroundings than those of the past.

Tolerance of Drought.

ACACIA DECURRENS, the Black Wattle, has proven more resistant to drought, under favorable conditions, than six species of eucalypts in the same location. The latter was a hilltop where the soil was deep and heavy and no water was given, and, except what fell as rain, the trees had none over a period of several years. The delving eucalypts sent their roots down below the heavy soil, into a loose, dry gravel, where water was always scant. Having extended the root system so deep by reason of the looseness of the soil, the upper roots, in the good soil, became large of size and devoid of feeders or root-hairs found only at the extremities

of the root system. Nearly all planted there died after several years' thrifty growth. The Black Wattle, a tree rooting very superficially, kept all its feeders within the heavy soil near the surface and did not, in a single specimen seemingly suffer for lack of water. In Garvanza, where these trees have been planted in stony gravel of considerable depth, they have, like the eucalypts above noted, starved to death for lack of moisture. While young they fed on the few inches of good surface soil, but with age they thrust their roots three or four feet down into stony gravel containing very little plant food and wholly incapable of holding water for even a few hours. Had there been a stratum of hardpan or bottom of any kind to arrest the gravitation of the water, the trees would have survived. With monthly irrigations throughout summer they would not have perished. From these careful investigations and study it is apparent that the term "drought resistant" as applied to trees has little meaning other than as a broad general tolerance of dry soils, the nature of the latter dominating said resistance.

Caught by Flashlight.

DURING summer evenings may sometimes be seen parties of prowlers, lamps in hand, wandering about gardens or viewing housesides to get a look at a night-blooming cactus. If these are picked before sunrise and placed in water in a cool spot they often remain in fairly good condition until noon of the day following. It is seldom, though, that they retain their full beauty, crispness and rigidity long after being picked, therefore their beauty is best disclosed and made a matter of record by a flashlight photograph.

The Blackwood.

EXTENSIVE investigation in California, coupled with a considerable correspondence, has very fairly determined in the mind of the writer the proper conditions for the best growth of the Blackwood (*Acacia melanoxylon*). The correspondence in question has been with several States in Australia, Hawaii, and South Africa. Only this week there came a letter from a man who has traveled in all the countries mentioned, as well as our own, investigating this and kindred matters for the British government. He says: "There is no place where the blackwood does better than at home, in New South Wales. In dryer parts of Australia, in South Africa, and in California, it does not reach the development found in the more moist atmosphere of New South Wales."

We know that in its native habitat it grows in the deep alluvial soils of river bottoms and there makes a large and valuable timber tree. Locally, depth of friable soil seems to be of greater importance than a humid atmosphere, for the blackwood thrives, in places, from the coast in to Redlands. At Pomona, where the soil is deep and loose, this tree has attained a greater

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Municipal Control of Streets

IT WOULD appear from received from Santa Barbara, closely oversee and control "Some time ago in The Times suitable for street planting showing more interest in commissioners, who have ing, etc., wish to encourage to the best varieties. If too much trouble we would furnish us with a copy."

Grasshoppers and Crickets.

A CORRESPONDENT in that every year many from crickets and grasshoppers preferring the inmates of surrounding fields (a rural know what "bait" to feed the death.

A bran-molasses-arsenic mixture

A GIANT YUCCA

give good results in both the San quin valleys during the summer made by mixing eight pounds of cheapest molasses, and one pound with care so as to do a thorough and arsenic, in a tub, with add dilute the molasses with water mixture. Allow it to stand overnight to dissolve and permeate mix and place a small quantity of tree or plant attacked. This red garden of many other pests and dren, poultry and household pets.

A Giant Yucca.

IN LOCAL gardens may often be specimens of an unbranching color, the leaves broad, thick and This exotic species came to us America, by way of Mexico. For sentinel-like growth it far surpasses and contrasts well with the deciduous graceful droop of the century plant, its resistance to would-be that of any other plant grown for

Over-planting of Streets.

WHILE street trees are so thickly such mistakes are not past. This is no doubt due to the of the press, garden magazines, perhaps somewhat to observation of the attendant upon over-planting. Now keeping an eye to the preservation with which too many street trees Out at Alhambra a generous specimen tract. Linderax Court is a tract having a fine view of the owner (or owners) have set but on the width of the latter averaging six they constitute street ornaments. They would be obstructions to a view of the beautiful near-by mountains much more of this sensible spacing

paign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated stores and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of

ns, Grounds,
s, Parks, Lakes.

In any other section recalled at
y have the old specimens along
ed-breakers, but all over Pomona
e finer than at any other interior
land, with a plainly evident natu-
camp atmosphere, our coastal sec-
Pomona in the beauty and rapid
blackwood. This by reason of far
conditions. It has several times
partment that the best local study
to the writer was on the old H.
uth Pasadena, where, at one end
blackwood, a hardpan was within
e—at the other end many feet be-
e shallow end at six or eight years
ly perished until at twenty-five
only a few fine trees remained, the
une end. These were lately cut
into some of the handsomest furni-
Rust, son of the former owner.
deep mesas in local foothill regions
ed from a lack of soil moisture, a
through some in long rows living
city where in front of farm yards
mer watering from the owners
the apparent natural demands of
its choice of habitat in its native
ort of the wonderful that it grows

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Illustrated Weekly.

with us under such widely varying conditions of soil
and climate as may be found from Redlands to the sea.

Municipal Control of Street Trees.

IT WOULD appear from the following letter, just re-
ceived from Santa Barbara, that that city will judi-
cially oversee and control future street-tree planting.
"Some time ago in The Times you gave a list of trees
suitable for street planting. Our people are of late
showing more interest in this matter, and the park
commissioners, who have control of them, their plant-
ing, etc., wish to encourage, but control their selection
to the best varieties. If your list is handy and not of
too much trouble we would appreciate it if you could
furnish us with a copy."

Grasshoppers and Crickets.

A CORRESPONDENT in central California states
that every year many things in his garden suffer
from crickets and grasshoppers, these pests evidently
preferring the inmates of the garden to those of the
surrounding fields (a rural garden.) He wishes to
know what "bait" to feed them that will result in their
death.

A bran-molasses-arsenic mixture has been known to



A GIANT YUCCA.

give good results in both the Sacramento and San Joa-
quin valleys during the summer just now closing. It is
made by mixing eight pounds of bran, two quarts of the
cheapest molasses, and one pound of arsenic. Mix it
with care so as to do a thorough job. First mix bran
and arsenic in a tub, with shovel or hoe, and then
dissolve the molasses with water before adding to the
mixture. Allow it to stand over-night to allow the arse-
nic to dissolve and permeate the bran. Then re-
mix and place a small quantity about the base of each
tree or plant attacked. This remedy will also rid the
garden of many other pests and must be kept from chil-
dren, poultry and household pets.

A Giant Yucca.

IN LOCAL gardens may often be seen large columnar
specimens of an unbranching yucca, dark green in
color, the leaves broad, thick and of great substance.
This exotic species came to us indirectly from South
America, by way of Mexico. For a stately, towering,
sentinel-like growth it far surpasses most other species
and contrasts well with the decidedly conventional yet
graceful droop of the century plant. As a large hedge
plant, its resistance to would-be trespassers surpasses
that of any other plant grown for like purpose.

Over-planting of Streets.

WHILE street trees are sometimes planted too
thickly such mistakes are not so common as in the
past. This is no doubt due to the educative influence
of the press, garden magazines, departments, etc.; per-
haps somewhat to observation of the evils subsequently
attendant upon over-planting. Many land owners are
now keeping an eye to the preservation of fine outlooks,
with which too many street trees would interfere.

Out at Alhambra a generous spacing may be seen in
a new tract. Linderaxa Court is a high-class residence
tract having a fine view of the mountains and the
owner (or owners) have set but one street to each lot,
the width of the latter averaging sixty feet. So spaced
they constitute street ornaments. More thickly planted
they would be obstructions to a reasonably good view
of the beautiful near-by mountains. We trust to see
much more of this sensible spacing hereafter.

Harvesting Frog Crop. GREAT MONTEZUMA MARSHES FUR- NISH 40,000 ACRES OF PRODUCT.

[New York Sun:] One of the few crops of
the country planted by nature and requiring no
attention from man until ready to be harvested
is that of flag, the one valuable product of the
great Montezuma marshes of this State. Flag
cutting is now an industry of well-nigh national impor-
tance, and the marshes of Montezuma furnish the
largest field. They are situated north of Cayuga Lake,
extending to a point east of Clyde, and cover an area
of over 40,000 acres. The region is a favorite rendez-
vous for mosquitoes, muskrats and wild ducks.

Early in the spring, as soon as the freshets have sub-
sided, the flags which cover the marshes begin to grow
rapidly, and by the end of August have attained a
height of from eight to ten feet. There are two kinds,
the flowering and the non-flowering. The flowering is
commonly known as the cat tail. It is the non-flower-
ing that has a commercial value.

The harvest is usually begun in early September.
This year the work will be done under exceptionally
favorable conditions, since the barge canal has drained
much of the swamp. But boats have to be used. In
spongy places where enough terra firma exists the reapers
leave the boats, wading about and cutting the flags
with long-handled sickles. Great care has to be ex-
ercised lest the workers become mired in the treacher-
ous ooze. Often workers would lose their lives were it
not for the assistance rendered by fellow-laborers.

The plant is cut just below the water line and carried
to the high land, when it is allowed to dry in the open
air. It is green at the top and white at the bottom and
as the flags lie in regular rows the bands of white and
green remind one of the stripes of a mammoth banner.
When sufficiently sun-cured the flags are bundled and
stored in warehouses. Here they remain until the
harvest is over, which is not until ice covers the marsh
and prevents any further cutting below the water line.
Several cuttings are made from the same area each
season. Hundreds of men are now at work on the first
reaping of the season.

Sometimes the harvest is brought to an abrupt end
by marsh fires which sweep over the tract, lighting up
the country for miles at night and illuminating the
clouds until the skies resemble billow flames. Sky re-
flections of these fires have been seen thirty miles away.

At one time the principal use of the flag output lay
in its use for chair bottoms and baskets. Then it was
discovered that a strip of flag laid between the staves
of a barrel or cask made a tighter joint. Another re-
cent discovery demonstrated that from the fiber of the
flag can be produced a paper of the best quality for cer-
tain purposes. It is strong, flexible and capable of re-
sisting high tension without tearing, and is also imper-
vious to moisture. It may be dyed to any desired
shade and it will take the place of jute, hemp and
wood pulp.

So great is the demand for flags in the coopeage
business alone that hundreds of thousands of bundles
are shipped from Montezuma to all parts of the United
States. One company in Syracuse using more than
4000 tons of pasteboard annually for saleratus boxes
and millions of reams of paper for lining barrels hold-
ing soda ash is now using flags to supply its needs.

Big paper mills have been built upon the marshes,
and the smoke of the chimneys, spreading like a cloud
over wide stretches of green expanse, is one of the vi-
sible signs of this now great industry. A great army of
laborers, aided by scientific appliances, is now harvest-
ing the crop and sending it by aerial trolley to the vic-
inity of the factories.

Cribs for the Baby Guests.

[New York Sun:] Among the luxuries, comforts and
conveniences nowadays provided by the great hotel are
cribs for the baby guests. Even in the finest hotels
these are a comparatively recent addition to the house
equipment.

Up to about five years ago when a separate bed was
required for a baby's use a cot was put into the room
and many persons traveling for the first time with a
baby still ask for a cot. They are agreeably surprised
when informed that a crib can be supplied if desired.

Hydrograph

The Greatest Labor and Water
Saving Device for the Gardens

HAVE YOUR PERMANENT SPRINKLING SYSTEM
CONTROLLED BY A HYDROGRAPH.

This instrument will be placed in the center of lawns
or in the cellar, from where pipes are laid to the dif-
ferent directions intended to be sprinkled. The Hydro-
graph will allow the water to flow only in one pipe at
a time, then slowly turning in the next, and so on, con-
sequently the sprinklers are changing in wide and short
sprays, resulting in even sprinkle. This idea is the
useful invention of W. D. Ballerstedt, Landscape Engi-
neer at South Figueroa and 38th. The Hydrograph will
extend your small water supply to the whole place you
want to be sprinkled. One turn on, that is all—no other
faucet needed—the Hydrograph does it all. For further
information apply at the place mentioned, or 620 North
Main St.

[667.]

In a big hotel there may now be kept ready for use a
dozen cribs in the care of the housekeeper; cribs sim-
ple but of the latest style of construction, ready to be
sent whenever they are wanted.

THE TUEC

Whether for a residence, an apartment building, or
the largest office building, or hotel, there is a TUEC
STATIONARY VACUUM CLEANER of the proper size
to do the cleaning thoroughly, quickly, noiselessly and
without dust.

We sincerely believe there is nothing which will add
so much to the comfort of the home—making cleaning
CLEAN, not only possible but easy.

We believe absolutely that there is no cleaning ma-
chine equal to the TUEC, in simplicity, in economy of
current consumption and in efficiency of current con-
sumption.

There are two Tuecs being sold through-
out the U. S. for one of all the other 28
makes of stationary machines combined.

For the modern apartment building or hotel, the
stationary vacuum cleaning system is an essential, if
tenants are to be kept satisfied and the place is to be
kept in first-class shape.

Following are extracts, as many as our space will
permit, from some of the letters we have received
from apartment houses where TUECS are in use. We
shall be pleased to show you other letters and a com-
plete list of purchasers, if you will call at the office.

From the Buckingham Apartments, 1110 Ingraham St.

"It is a pleasure to be rid of dust and dirt in this
quick and thorough fashion, and neither tenants
nor housekeeper would care to try doing without
the TUEC."

Wm. S. Spencer
Mgr.

From the Golden West Apartments, Santa Monica.

"We are certain this machine reduces the
amount of labor and expense to clean our building
and know that it keeps our building thoroughly
clean. We are also satisfied that by using this
machine our carpets will wear a great deal longer
than if we employed any other method of clean-
ing."

The Golden West Home Builders,

By H. N. Hammond

Treasurer.

From the Knickerbocker Apartments, Ocean Front
and Paloma, Venice.

"I am using the TUEC vacuum cleaning system
and find it highly satisfactory."

(Mrs) Anna M. Waite

From the New Southern Hotel, San Diego.

"Owing to the severe test which we have given
your machine, we are absolutely convinced of the
thoroughness of its cleaning power and feel that
your machine is entitled to this unsolicited recom-
mendation."

J. Radler

See us before you pipe your building—piping that is
too small means inefficient cleaning.

THE TUEC COMPANY
742 S. Hill St., R. B. Peters, Manager

In Pasadena, see H. L. MILLER, 40 N. Raymond Ave
In San Diego, see F. A. CLARKE, 1070 Third St.
corner of C.

In Riverside, see POTTER & KNIGHT, 9th and
Market.

men in the region by Tehuacan,
where since the affair at Vera Cruz,
his followers have entered a number
of towns and appropriated horses
and supplies.

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A con-
dition neighboring on martial law
exists today here and at other

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio
Martinez were sentenced to ten years'
imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos,

men from Constantinople at mid-
night says the army is preparing to
take the offensive and that the Cab-
inet has decided to prosecute the war
with the utmost energy and prepare
for a winter campaign should the

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRE-
TIMES.)
BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will
not assist England, France and

at Germany
and Adrianoph
Eighty Pe
Founded in B

Practical Poultry Culture in the Southwest.

FINE FOWLS AND SOME SUCCESSFUL BREEDERS OF THEM.

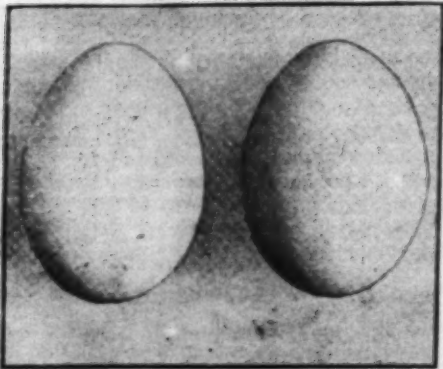
By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

An Egg Problem.

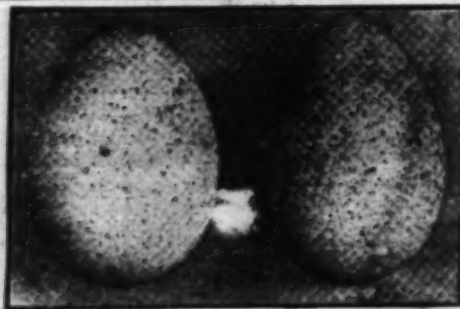
WHAT HAVE TURKEY BREEDERS TO SAY ABOUT THIS?

THE AMERICAN BREEDERS MAGAZINE, published by the American Breeders' Association, with headquarters in Washington, publishes an interesting article on "The Turkey as an Egg Producer," in which the writer (W. N. Irwin) avers that the great American bird is a worthy competitor in crops of eggs with the business hen. In his article the author states that for some years he has purchased turkey eggs in the late summer and fall from farmers in the vicinity of Washington, D. C., and held them for winter consumption because the price was only 5 cents a dozen more, while the eggs were about 50 per cent. larger. These eggs were bought week by week, and were the produce of occasional turkey hens that laid continuously. One farmer reported a hen that laid continuously from the latter part of March until the latter part of November. He felt sure she had laid 200 eggs in that time. Others had birds they thought had laid 150 eggs in a season.

The idea is advanced that by selection and "breeding up" the turkey can be made profitable for egg-produce.



TWO WHITE LEGHORN EGGS, WEIGHT 8 1/2 OZS.



TWO TURKEY EGGS, WEIGHT 13 1/2 OZS.

tion as well as Thanksgiving dinners and Christmas dining. Mr. Irwin is keenly alive to the fact that this proposition "will be ridiculed by wise men, laughed at by fools, discussed by intelligent people, and finally adopted, and a new and profitable enterprise added to our poultry industry, I have not the slightest doubt." But will it?

If his contention is capable of demonstration; if the turkey, that is the good laying hens, will produce 100 eggs per year, they have the hen on the run. For not only are the eggs palatable, but they are much larger, as will be noticed by the illustration; but thicker shelled, and therefore better keepers. Personally the writer has no knowledge of the matter based on experience, but if the half of Mr. Irwin's statements are true, the turkey has a value purely as an egg machine. What have our turkey breeders to say on the subject? What is their experience along this line? Correspondence based on personal observation and experiences will be appreciated by poultry readers of this department.

Training the Show Bird.

No one thing enters more vitally to the advantage of an otherwise fine specimen than tameness and docility. Your "skeery" and nervous bird may be "the cock of the walk" in his own harem, but in the exhibition coop and the atmosphere of the showroom he often suggests the coward and the poltroon. Allowing for this, it is the part of wisdom to keep your prospective exhibition stock tame and contented throughout the growing season, and more especially some weeks before the time for making showroom entries arrives. These precautions are of course not the whole thing; the first consideration is vigorous, well-bred birds that enjoy clean and sanitary quarters and plenty of wholesome food and pure water. To enhance docility and contented conditions under varying circumstances treat your birds kindly when feeding; pick them up and get them accustomed to handling; within a week or ten days of show

time place your exhibition specimens in training coops for a short period each day, all the time avoiding rudeness and boisterous talking; feed and water them in these coops, so as to accustom them to showroom conditions; and your chances of winning honors will be greatly enhanced. The better this is done, the greater your opportunity for securing coveted prizes. Other things being equal, poorly-groomed and nervous specimens hardly ever come under the wire with the judges. And last but not least, study your standard, and enter no birds with glaring faults nor disqualifications.

Checking Deterioration of Eggs.

Mention is made in a German paper of a process used in that country for checking the rapid deterioration of eggs after removal from cold storage. The eggs stored remain in the refrigerators for from five to seven months. When taken out of cold storage they are placed first in a room where the temperature is a little higher than that in which they have been kept. Here they are subjected to a drying process, as a result of which, it is said, the eggs do not go bad so quickly when removed from storage.

The writer does not recall any use or mention of such treatment elsewhere. Something of the kind would appear to be of service in the handling of many cold-storage products.

Exhibiting Carcass and Hen Fruit.

Now that we have the poultrymen handling their own product in the commercial branch of the Poultry Breeders' Association, we hope to see a splendid exhibit of eggs and dressed poultry at the coming Los Angeles Poultry Show, which, if properly staged, will prove a splendid object lesson alike to producers and consumers. There is as wide a difference in style of package and quality of product in eggs and carcass as there is in fruits and garden and field produce. It is indeed questionable if the average person has any real accurate conception of what constitutes a high-grade freshly-laid egg, or the quality and manner in which a fancy carcass should reach the consumer. This proposition appeals alike to the fancier and the commercial breeder, for certainly the former possessing fancy stock with good practical qualities finds it well worth while to make a record for quality hen fruit and carcass; while to the latter it is the very breath to his business nostrils.

Merely a Matter of Now.

On the great dial of time there is no time except now. How pregnant that fact is when fully grasped! We can do nothing with the time that is passed, and nothing with the moment that is to come. Our only hope of success in what we find to do is now. That being true, why not take time by the wings and act? How about culling out the flocks you have coming on? Have you attended to it? If not, now is the only time to get it done. And how about the cleaning up you have been contemplating—the improvements you have in mind, the new blood you propose to put in? The hand on the dial of time points to the fact that you can only do it now. And you are thinking of taking steps to get rid of your surplus stock, of grooming your best specimens for exhibition purposes, of doing some advertising along proper lines, of converting your product into money? If you make the effort now it will be done; if you put it off it can at best be done only in the "now" of the future. You believe in fraternity, in building up the fancy, in augmenting the poultry and livestock interests by uniting with your brother breeders and forgetting your little animosities—of course you do; but why not do it now? Success in any and all walks of life consists in doing now whatever your hand finds to do with all your might, with a continuity of purpose which exalts the faith that is in you; but the only time in which to do it is NOW. Startling, isn't it? But oh, how true!

Stray Pickings from the Yards.

For the month of September Petaluma marketed 625,132 dozens of eggs and 7098 of table poultry.

Never in the history of the poultry industry in the Southwest have there been so many shows scheduled as there are this season.

The rainy winter season with us has no respect for the careless and lazy. Of course you are well equipped for the comfort of your birds during this period.

Two good things to have when about to embark in the chicken business are experience and some capital. Without them, it is apt to be rather distressing at times.

To the professional man, the man of business, and the mechanic, it is a real pleasure, if he possesses the fancier spirit, to tinker with a flock of pure-blooded birds. It gets him away from the daily grind out in the open, where credit men and the atmosphere of trade and traffic are not in evidence.

It is said that the English sparrow has become a nuisance to the poultry-keepers in the northern counties; that these birds in some cases rob the poultry of a large percentage of the grain foods fed in the open yards.

Custom hatching seems to be a growing factor in the poultry industry; indeed, it may be pronounced a successful innovation. A custom hatchery receives the

chicks from the patron, hatches them, and delivers the chicks to patrons for a set fee. In this way the egg farmer obviates the arduous labor of incubation and at the same time maintains the purity of his strain.

M. K. Boyer, a recognized authority, truthfully says that pure-bred stock matures quicker, lays earlier and more abundantly, fattens more readily, weighs more, sells better and for more money than scrub birds. This is why the mongrel stock on the farms are being replaced by thoroughbreds.

Kicking the commission men and produce dealers because of poor returns is a mere waste of energy. A better way to expend brain and brawn effort is to market your own product, if not by individual means, then by co-operation with your fellow breeders.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington expresses the opinion that there really is a future for the guinea fowl industry. At present, however, the demand for carcass is confined to a few large cities in the East.

[Harper's Weekly:] "Have you purchased your car yet, Mrs. Noorich?" asked the visitor.

"No, Mr. Smithers, I ain't. I can't make up my mind whether to get a gasoline car or a limousine car. Maybe you can tell me—does limousine smell as bad as gasoline?" inquired the lady.

Now Is the Time to Use

Coulson's Egg Food

if you want to be in line for a good yield of eggs when prices are high. An investment in Coulson's Egg Food will mean that you will have the best egg food on the market. It is a food that contains the elements of egg making and gives to the hen the ingredients which she uses in filling your egg basket.

This food is for sale by all reliable poultry supply houses. Insist on getting Coulson's if you want the best egg food that money can buy or brains can prepare.

Send for our booklet, Poultry Feeding for Profit. It will be mailed FREE. Write for it today.

Coulson Poultry and Stock Food Company

Petaluma, California

German Seed and Plant Company, Los Angeles, agents for So. Cal.



FREE BOOK

On Application to

Coulson Poultry and Stock Food Co.

P. O. Box T, PETALUMA, CAL.

Poultry Breeders Notice

To any one sending us ten (10) names and addresses of their friends who raise Poultry, we will mail you a book published, SCIENCE OF POULTRY FEEDING, a book of great value. Address mail to the Poultry Department.

Aggeler & Musser Seed Co.

113-115 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.



Mandy Lee

Incubator measured and tested to each other. Give exact proportions of each. Right conditions, big strong chicks. The one really needed. Same worth for all uses. Inquire of M. Lee, Seed Poultry Book Free. Address GEO. H. LEE CO., Cor. 14th and Alameda St.

The Absent-Minded HE TAKES A HAND FATE'S DESIRE

By Florence E.

"Well, Emmy," said the widow, her work as her pretty young room, "you've been gone a long time. Oh, nothing much. I met walked back a little way with me. go back to the city tonight or his job."

Mrs. Lash kept her eyes upon daughter should see the satisfaction at the words.

"For," she thought, "Emmy's sure to find way to see him again, trying to keep them apart."

"Where's your uncle?" she asked of silence.

"Oh, I met him going to the post office's nearly mail time, and he's expected."

"Dear me, and the house too, wouldn't matter so much if there was something to read in them. But how these Ancient Egyptians the way understanding."

"Well, Mother, do let's be patient. The poor old man hasn't much else."

"Yes, I know it. There he comes."

"Well, Uncle, I see you've got another called Emmy as the old servant."

"Yes, yes, child. But I don't didn't come before. I sent the old it's a valuable book of reference, and it in my work."

He happened to glance at the book, and added, turning to Mrs. Lash.

"There, now, if Myra hadn't tied round my finger I'd never have seen your sister Mary's quite sick. She down there soon as you can. Myra here when I met her."

Mrs. Lash seemed deeply troubled.

"What's the matter?"

The old man rubbed his forehead.

"Why, I can't seem to remember it. You know my memory's so poor."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Lash, "and worse when you've a new book on hand."

"Well, Mother, are you going to Aunt Emmy when her uncle had left the house?"

After an instant of hesitation Mrs. Lash said:

"I scarcely know what to do. If I leave your uncle alone when he's especially if it's about the Ancient Egyptians, the house on fire or make himself sick, that doesn't agree with him. Making to be a great care."

"Yes, but he's such an old dear! What if I stay with him; so don't worry about your engagement for a while."

"Oh, that doesn't matter. It wasn't anyway."

"Well, then I'll go right along. It's now, but I'll get back just as soon as I can to let your uncle know you're here."

She found her sister seriously ill, and till after five o'clock. As she hastened steps she stopped short and exclaimed:

"Well, I never! What's all this nonsense in the hammock which hung at the porch sat Emmy and Bert together?"

man's arm was about his companion's. Was evident he was about to kiss her.

The girl ran to her mother, throwing her arms about her neck.

"It means I'm very, very happy. Mother, I've been notified of three days extension of my salary, so—"

"So I asked Emmy to marry me—of your approval, Mrs. Lash," said the young man.

"Dear me, so many things are happening. Must have time to think it over. But better if you two came into the parlor. I'll rather a public place in which to receive you."

"I forgot to tell you, Mother, we can't come. Uncle Ezra's locked the door."

"Locked the door? Good gracious, what doesn't he do?"

"I thought you promised to keep him."

"I did, Mother, till Bert came, then I changed my mind. That is—after I found the front door was closed."

Mrs. Lash tried the door and front window. "Well, we'll have to go to the back door. It didn't occur to you two?"

The young people exchanged glances. "We made no reply as they followed her round the house."

They found Uncle Ezra calmly seated up stairs, which he had taken from the house. He was sitting up with its cover, of course, and was so intently reading that he did not raise his head.

Mrs. Lash exclaimed:

"Why on earth are you sitting there? Find a more comfortable seat in the house."

placed in the region by the sea, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING. Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, is not only a military leader but a

The Absent-Minded Uncle. HE TAKES A HAND IN ASSISTING FATE'S DESIGNS.

By Florence E. Brooks.

"Well, Emmy," said the widow Lash, looking up from her work as her pretty young daughter entered the room, "you've been gone a long time. What kept you?"

"Oh, nothing much. I met Bert Motley, and he talked back a little way with me. He says he's got to go back to the city tonight or run the risk of losing his job."

Mrs. Lash kept her eyes upon her work lest her daughter should see the satisfaction which filled them at the words.

"For," she thought, "Emmy's so contrary she'd be sure to find way to see him again if she knew I was trying to keep them apart."

"Where's your uncle?" she asked, after a moment of silence.

"Oh, I met him going to the post-office. You know his mail time, and he's expecting another book."

"Dear me, and the house too, full of them now! It wouldn't matter so much if there was something interesting to read in them. But how he can pore over these Ancient Egyptians the way he does passes my understanding."

"Well, Mother, do let's be patient with Uncle Ezra. The poor old man hasn't much else to interest him."

"I know it. There he comes now."

"Well, Uncle, I see you've got another book," cheerily called Emmy as the old man entered the room.

"Yes, child. But I don't understand why it didn't come before. I sent the order ten days ago. It's a valuable book of reference, and I've been needing it in my work."

He happened to glance at the hand holding the book, and added, turning to Mrs. Lash:

"There, now, if Myra hadn't tied this piece of twine round my finger I'd never have remembered to tell you your sister Mary's quite sick. She wants you to go down there soon as you can. Myra was on the way here when I met her."

Mrs. Lash seemed deeply troubled.

"What's the matter?"

The old man rubbed his forehead in bewilderment.

"Why, I can't seem to remember if Myra told me or not. You know my memory's so poor."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Lash, "and I notice it's much worse when you've a new book on hand."

"Well, Mother, are you going to Aunt Mary's?" asked Emmy when her uncle had left the room.

After an instant of hesitation Mrs. Lash replied:

"I scarcely know what to do. It really isn't safe to leave your uncle alone when he has a new book—especially if it's about the Ancient Egyptians. He ought to be watched every minute, so he can't set on fire or make himself sick by eating something that doesn't agree with him. My dear, he's getting to be a great care."

"Yes, but he's such an old dear! Well, if you want me I'll stay with him; so don't worry."

"But how about your engagement for this afternoon?"

"Oh, that doesn't matter. It wasn't a positive one, anyway."

"Well, then I'll go right along. It's after two o'clock now, but I'll get back just as soon as I can. Be sure not to let your uncle know you're keeping an eye on him."

He found her sister seriously ill, and was detained after five o'clock. As she hastened up her front door she stopped short and exclaimed in disgust:

"Well, I never! What's all this mean, if I may ask."

In the hammock which hung at the secluded end of the porch sat Emmy and Bert Motley. The young man's arm was about his companion's waist, and it was evident he was about to kiss her.

The girl ran to her mother, throwing her arms about her lady's neck.

"It means I'm very, very happy, Mother dear. Bert's been notified of three days extension of his vacation and an increase in salary, so—"

"So I asked Emmy to marry me—of course, with your approval, Mrs. Lash," said the young man, stepping forward.

"Dear me, so many things are happening today! I must have time to think it over. But it would look queer if you two came into the parlor. The front porch is rather a public place in which to receive callers."

"I forgot to tell you, Mother, we can't get into the house. Uncle Ezra's locked the door."

"Locked the door! Good gracious, what can he be doing? I thought you promised to keep an eye on him."

"I did, Mother, till Bert came, then we sat on the porch. That is—after I found the front door locked. I was afraid he'd think I was watching him."

Mrs. Lash tried the door and front windows, then:

"Well, we'll have to go to the back door. I suppose that didn't occur to you two?"

The young people exchanged glances of guilt, but made no reply as they followed her round the side of the house.

They found Uncle Ezra calmly seated upon the wash-bowling, which he had taken from the house. It stood right side up with its cover, of course, in place. He was so intently reading that he did not raise his head till Mrs. Lash exclaimed:

"Why on earth are you sitting there? Surely you can find a more comfortable seat in the house."

He regarded her dreamily. It was evident that though he looked he saw not.

"I didn't know before that the Ancient Assyrians—" he began.

"Never mind them, or the Ancient Egyptians either, but come into the house with me. That boiler cover must be an awful hard seat."

"Boiler," he repeated. "Let me see, what is it I want to remember?"

He rose and slowly straightened his legs.

"I wonder why they're so cramped," he complained.

"I must have been sitting there a long time. Now what could it have been for?"

Suddenly his eyes lighted with remembrances.

"Oh yes, it was to keep the cover on. I must have put something in the boiler. I remember now. I chloroformed a cat. I'll see if all's over."

"Oh, Uncle Ezra, how horrified of you!" cried Emmy.

"Don't—please don't take the cover off till I get into the house."

As she hurried away, her mother repeated:

"Chloroformed a cat, and in my new clothes boiler, too! How did you come to do such a thing? I thought you'd stay in the house reading your new book till I returned."

"Why, yes, of course, so I did. But I just happened to remember hearing you say you wished somebody'd dispose of that cat that comes round here killing your chickens, and it seemed a good opportunity. My method of removal was most merciful. I intended to have all over with before you returned; but I must have become so interested in my book it quite slipped my mind about the cat."

"And I suppose you locked the front door so as not to be interrupted."

"Locked the front door! Did I? I don't seem to remember doing it."

"Let me lift the cover and see if the creature's dead yet," offered Motley.

"No, listen first," cautioned Mrs. Lash. "It seems to me I just heard something scratching on the tin."

One after another they stooped and listened for some stir within the boiler.

"There!" cried Mrs. Lash. "I'm sure I heard something. I'd hate to have it get out and chase round here half under the influence. No telling what it might do. How'd you get it into the boiler without it scratching you, Ezra?"

The old man again was deeply interested in his book.

"In the boiler!" he repeated testily. "My dear, I'm sure I told you all about it."

At a nod from Mrs. Lash, Motley cautiously lifted the boiler cover and gazed within. His face depicted deep amazement.

"Come take a look, Mrs. Lash," he invited.

"No, don't, Mother. If you do the sight'll haunt you," called Emmy.

"Dear dear, why all this commotion?" exclaimed Uncle Ezra, closing his book at last.

He looked within the boiler, pushed his spectacles up on his forehead to rub his eyes, replaced them, and looked again.

"Why," he said slowly, "I must have forgotten to put the animal in."

"Oh, Uncle Ezra!" exploded Emmy, "and so you've been sitting there all this time for nothing."

"But his being occupied that way gave us all the afternoon together, sweetheart," shyly reminded Motley, seeing Mrs. Lash safely out of hearing.

Why the Germans Lead.

[Hubert Evans, in Harper's Weekly:] An American manufacturer who had wondered at the success of his German competitors was struck by certain big, flaming, official-looking posters on the billboards and around public buildings in Berlin. He might have seen similar posters in every town and city in Germany. Twice a year these official posters summon the youth of the land to obligatory attendance at the trade and commercial schools. Indirectly they tell why the American or the English manufacturer finds in the German such a dangerous competitor. They reveal the secret of Germany's wonderful commercial and industrial prosperity and of her commanding position as a world power. To the philosophically inclined they suggest interesting reflections on the transformation of Germany from a nation of idealists and dreamers into a nation of materialists and doers.

There is scarcely anything in all Germany so new and modern as the continuation schools. This whole movement has been a matter of only a few years, and in its present form the continuation school is a child of yesterday. These institutions receive from the nation more care and solicitude than is bestowed upon the children of the imperial family. They are still in a rapid process of change and development. Their very success has encouraged further changes and more stringent legislation in their behalf. It is only a few years ago that an imperial industrial law was passed giving communities authority to establish and maintain obligatory continuation schools for youths, thus making good the failure of certain German state governments to provide for such schools by state law. One of the last acts of the old Reichstag last December was to amend this law so as to make it apply to all girls employed in offices, stores, and factories, as well as to boys. The whole subject is still so new and fresh that every day the German press has some interesting item of continuation-school news—the opening of more domestic-science schools for girls, the establishment of training colleges for continuation-school teachers, the publication of new laws and ministerial decrees.

[669.]

The Lancer.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

after having written the testimonial—when he was not already dead!

But still the patent-medicine vender goes merrily on his way—the supreme humorist enjoying both a joke and a fortune at the expense of the gullible. The only game that pays better is sub-conscious healing of the absent. There is no mess attached to that, and one can look so beautifully intellectual.

Everywoman.

IN THE new morality play, "Everywoman," it is noteworthy that "Vice" is a woman. I repudiate this assumption of sex for the most potent influence in the world. Women are rarely vicious—they are only mean, petty, cruel, cheap, tawdry. Vice implies something big, splendidly, devilishly, powerfully bad—leave the poor dear male some preserves. If you are going to make the serpent a female, too—well, no wonder the American-husband malady is spreading through the world. In the same play the character of "Nobody" is taken by a man—too darned modern for me.

The Mesalliance.

LADY DOROTHY NEVILLE, in her latest book of memoirs, inclines to shock aristocratic society in Great Britain by upholding the mesalliance. She declares that it is a good thing for the noble lord to marry a healthy young chorus girl, ambitious and enterprising, since she invariably has common sense, in which the noble lord is probably deficient.

Which is quite all right, only why not make 'em marry housemaids, cooks, nursemaids, hospital nurses, department-store ladies, or even the governess, with the same equanimity? It would be a good deal less expensive and the family could be spared the notoriety that Tottie Footlights insists upon. There is quite as much ambition, enterprise and common sense in those departments of usefulness as ever entered a pair of spangled tights. Instead, as many a son has had cause to complain, the servants, governess, dressmaker and cook of the household are always of the plainest and most unattractive variety obtainable. Mother had no taste whatever in such matters, and chorus girls were therefore positively thrust upon a chap.

Happiness.

There is a voice that calls me; a voice that cries deep down:

That calls within my heart of hearts when summer doffs her crown;
When summer doffs her crown, my dear, and by the hills and streams
The spirit of September walks through gold and purple gleams;
It calls my heart beyond the mart, beyond the street and town,
To take again, come sun, come rain, the old time trail of dreams.

Oh, it is long ago, my dear, a weary time since we trod back the way we used to know by wildwood rock and tree;

By mossy rock and tree, dear heart, and sat below the hill.

And watched the wheel, the old mill wheel, turn round on Babbitt's mill;

Or in the brook, with line and hook, to dromings of the beg.

Waded or swam above the dam and drank of joy our fill.

The ironweed is purple now; the black-eyed Susans nod;

And by its banks, weighed down with wet, blooms bright the goldenrod;

Blooms bright the goldenrod, my dear, and in the midst of morn

The gray hawk soars and screams and soars above the dripping corn;

And by the pool, cerulean cool, the milkweed bursts its pod

As through the air the wild fanfare rings of the hunter's horn.

The hunter's horn we heard, my dear, that echoed 'mid the rocks,

And cheered the hounds whose belling bay trailed far behind the fox;

Trailed far behind the fox, dear heart, whose den we oft had seen.

A cave-like place within the woods vined deep with wild grape green;

Wild owlets' roost, wherein we used to search, with tangled locks.

For buried gold, where, we were told, the robber's lair had been.

O gladness of the long gone years! O boyhood days and dreams!

Again my soul would trace with you the old time woods and streams;

The old time woods and streams, dear heart, and seek again, I guess,

The buried gold, we sought of old, and find it none the less.

Still in the ground, fast held and bound of fairyland, it seems.

As long ago we left it so—the gold of Happiness.

—[Madison Cawein, in New York Sun.]

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[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

E. L. PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other

places from Constantinople at midnight says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRELESS.]

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and

LOR LIG
OTE FRO

at Germany's
and Adrianople
s—Eighty Per
Wounded in Bat

By Our Regular Contributors.

POSSIBILITY OF A NEW ERA FOR THE INDUSTRY IN CALIFORNIA.

The yield of Chul wheat when it was tried out in certain places in California for three years was 44.5 bushels to the acre as compared with 35.9 for the Aus.

555 South Los Angeles St. Los Angeles, California.

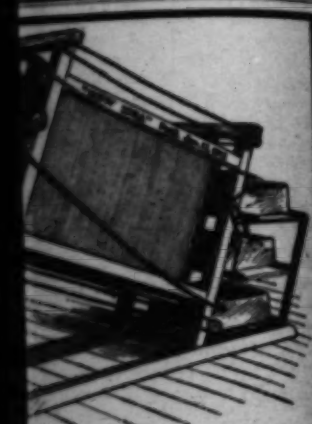
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Sunset, Broadway 5500.

The statisticians have worked out the case of
 one man in ten thousand is capable of
 ing his own living. Joseph Ury Crawford
 consulting engineer of the Pennsylvania
 is one of this distinguished coterie. He
 farm, near Philadelphia, August 26, 1862,
 ing out of the Civil War he enlisted in the
 eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment immediately
 fatal shot had been fired upon Ft. Sumter.
 After the war he engaged in making
 the Allegheny Mountains and afterwards
 and New England. He afterward entered
 Col. Thomas A. Scott and was principal
 and later engineer of the California
 Pacific and Texas Railroad. In 1878
 of Japan appointed Mr. Crawford its
 er. Upon his return to America he
 ment of Jay Gould. In 1882, he went to
 Pennsylvania Railroad from which service
 ly.

where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

Rain and Stock- in California.

The State last year was 11
average for the whole United
hood of many promising develop-
a result of the experiments which
by the Department of Agriculture,
in a considerable expansion of the
is almost certain, however, and
crop will never be what it was
California has entered her era
racy, and every energy is being
a magnificent one.



re money for your products? Even
the better. Undoubtedly you must
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raw eggs do not break going through
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Men and Women.

SOME men very successfully resist the temptation
of great riches, do not indulge in luxurious living,
and so stretch out the span of life beyond the
ambition's utmost limit. Such a one is Lord Port-
man, owner of immense estates in London and a great
country seat in Dorset. He has just completed his
twenty-third year and still rides to the hounds as well
as taking a lively interest in all political and municipal
affairs. He entered the House of Commons in 1883 at
the age of 23 as a Liberal. He tells a queer story
about a fight for the seat of Dorset. It seems to have
been a tie, and "the three elected candidates had each
a cocked hat and sword, and after the declara-
tion of the poll had to ride down the streets of Dor-
set to the town pump and back again." He said
this was his last and only contested election.

Church goes can easily recall Bishop Ken's cele-
brated evening hymn, a verse of which runs thus: "For-
give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, the life which I this
day have done. That with the world, myself and Thee,
I may sleep at peace may be." The Mayor of New
York Judge Gaynor, is said to practice this virtue, but
he has warned it from Marcus Aurelius, from whose
writings he repeats the following: "There is but one
thing of real value, to cultivate truth and justice and to
live without anger in the midst of dying and unjust
men." So Mayor Gaynor is said never to lay his head
on his pillow until he has put out of his heart all rancor
against all who have offended him during the day.

George F. Baer is known pretty nearly the world
over. He is president of the Reading Railway system,
and head of the Anthracite Coal Trust. He recently
celebrated his seventieth birthday by submitting to an
interview by a newspaper reporter on politics. Mr.
Baer's activities are in Somerset and Bucks counties,
Pa., where he is known as a Democrat. A Pennsylv-
ania Democrat is a little worse than one from Ver-
mont. So it would seem to have been a work of
supererogation for a newspaper to learn that he in-
tends to vote for Gov. Wilson. He suffered a little re-
lapse in politics in the Bryan days, and did not half like
the settlement in the coal miners' strike in 1902
brought about by President Roosevelt. He is also nurs-
ing a good bit of grudge against President Taft since the
Department of Justice has undertaken to run a probe
into the coal trust.

Prof. Thomas H. Reed is of the University of Cali-
fornia, department of political science. He recently
addressed the League of California Municipalities, urg-
ing that municipal officers should have special train-
ing in order that they might perform their duties effec-
tively. All this means government by bureaucracy in
the end and had as our municipal governments are that
would not be in the line of reform. When cities really
have good government the citizens will cut them-
selves loose from professional politicians, pick honest,
capable men, who have conducted their own affairs
properly, pay them sufficient salary to devote enough
time to municipal matters to see that they are con-
sidered as private business, and that will be the end
of it. It is all book about the complications of city
administration. If there is a competent and honest legal de-
partment in the city government the other branches
can obtain all information of a legal kind necessary.
After that there is no branch of city government any
more difficult of conducting than that of a wholesale
grocery store, a big department store or any big manu-
facturing plant.

Mr. George McCrae is a Scotchman, and holds a place
of distinction as head of a local government in the land
of the thistle. He is in the United States just now to
make a little report to the British government as
British representative at the International Congress on
Statistics and Demography held at Washington Septem-
ber 23 to 25. He is to make some inquiries regarding
the deportation of men who have deserted their wives
and families in Great Britain and have taken refuge in
America. Anywhere about the country where Sir
George may wander the beholder should take a good
look at him or they may mistake him for Lord Kitchen-
er, and if a sensational newspaper got hold of it they
might be crying out that he is a spy looking over the
country preparatory to making war about the Panama
canal ship tolls.

The statisticians have worked out the conclusion that
only one man in ten thousand is capable at seventy of
earning his own living. Joseph Ury Crawford, until re-
cently consulting engineer of the Pennsylvania Rail-
road, is one of this distinguished coterie. He was born
in a tiny farm, near Philadelphia, August 25, 1842. At the
outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the
Pennsylvania Regiment immediately after
the fatal shot had been fired upon Ft. Sumter April 24.
After the war he engaged in making surveys
of the Allegheny Mountains and afterward in New
York and New England. He afterward entered the serv-
ice of Col. Thomas A. Scott and was principal assistant
engineer and later engineer of the California division
of the Pacific and Texas Railroad. In 1878 the govern-
ment of Japan appointed Mr. Crawford its constructing
engineer. Upon his return to America he entered the
employment of Jay Gould. In 1882, he went back to the
Pennsylvania Railroad from which service he resigned

Industrial Progress.

THINGS are running so well and so uniformly well
in all lines of industry that there is little new to
say from week to week. To get news in this col-
umn would mean a slacking up in industrial activities.
Better things than those prevailing could not reason-
ably be looked for. Bank clearings for the middle week
in October opened with \$5,000,000 a day and running
up almost to \$6,000,000. These figures are twice those
of a year ago, and three times those of two years ago.
No doubt taxpaying has already begun and accounts
for some of this checking of money in and out of banks.
The fact which accounts for the great movement of
money is the unchanging activity in building operations
and the enlargement of manufacturing output.

Along the Sacramento River there is quite a move-
ment promising much success in the creating of a rice-
growing industry in the State.

A new Christian Science church at Whittier has been
completed at a cost of \$7800.

Owensmouth, a three-months-old baby town in the
San Fernando Valley, is to have a new schoolhouse al-
most at once.

Within six years the population at Glendale has in-
creased from 600 to 6000.

A majority of the stock of the First National Bank
of Alhambra has recently been sold to a new arrival
from the East.

The local manager of the Oceanic Steamship Com-
pany, recently returned from a trip to Europe, reports
that all over the continent managers of steamship lines
are taking a great deal of interest in the opening of
the Panama Canal. It looks, according to this report,
as if commerce with Australia would be done through
the new canal and that many of the ships would stop
at the Los Angeles harbor.

Paul R. Shoup, president of the Pacific Electric Com-
pany, has set all tongues wagging by a visit to Port-
erville. It looks as if this visit foreshadowed new lines
to the San Joaquin Valley.

The Methodists at Ontario are rejoicing in the open-
ing of a new church edifice which cost \$59,000.

In the neighborhood of Hesperia, San Bernardino
County, within a year \$150,000 has been expended in
a new water system for the irrigation of a tract of 30,000
acres of land.

The Knickerbocker Club will probably purchase a
lot on the corner of Ninth and Olive streets for \$250,000,
on which a great office building will be erected by
the club at a cost of about \$600,000.

A trainload of sugar from the Anaheim factory and
other Orange county factories was shipped out for Kan-
sas City about the middle of October. The train
consisted of twenty-five cars, thirty tons to the car, and was
worth about \$66,000.

The Santa Fe Railway Company has devoted \$95,000
to be spent in protective work along the Colorado River
near Needles.

The City Trustees of Imperial, in the county and val-
ley of that name, are moving to pave the streets of
that new municipality.

Newcomers from Oneonta, N. Y., have secured a lot
of forty-two and a half feet frontage on Broadway be-
tween Eighth and Ninth at a cost of \$225,000.

A ten years' lease has been closed for the property,
No. 335 South Broadway, improved with a five-story-
and-basement structure, at \$270,000.

Mrs. Fannie F. Chase has had her old home removed
from Seventh street, near Westlake avenue, and will
erect a modern apartment-house on the property to
contain 104 rooms.

The lawyers of Los Angeles are considering the erec-
tion of a building for their own use on the corner of
North Spring and Franklin streets. If the deal goes
through a twelve-story building with a frontage of 71
feet and a depth of 299 feet will be erected on the
premises.

On Olive street just north of Seventh a fifty-year
lease has been taken on the lot at a total rental of
\$400,000. An eight-story building is to be erected on
the premises.

The apartment-house movement is invading Pas-
adena, where a twenty-eight-room, two-story structure,
is to be erected at a cost of \$16,000.

Pasadena Orange Growers' Association has had plans
prepared for a new packing-house to cost \$15,000.

Orange groves from those just planted to those in
full bearing are selling rapidly around Porterville and
Lindsay, in the San Joaquin Valley, at a general range
of \$1000 to \$2000 an acre. One Los Angeles man is
planning planting to orange trees a full section of 640
acres. He has contracted for the delivery at once of
100,000 young orange trees.

The Pacific Electric Company has appropriated \$170,000
for the improvement of its tracks in Long Beach,
consisting in the replacing of the light weight rails now
in use with heavy steel, well ballasted and laid in twelve
inches of crushed stone.

The planting of fruit trees in Hemet Valley is going
on very actively, one company having added a tract of
210 acres to its nursery area. There are thirty nurse-
ries in the valley, one of them devoted to olive trees,
where it is planned to grow 6,000,000 young trees of
this kind.

Bairdstown, in the hill country, half-way between Los
Angeles and Pasadena, seems to be leading all the other
valley towns in the matter of lighting the roadway.
The whole project covers a distance of 150 miles.

Adolphus Busch, the millionaire brewer of St. Louis,
has added to his large real estate holdings at Venice by
the purchase of the site of the Decatur Hotel recently
destroyed by fire at a cost of \$215,000. Simultaneously
with that purchase Mr. Busch bought a piece of land
in Los Angeles on Albany street, between Sixteenth and
Seventeenth, for \$50,000. It is reported that within
the year Mr. Busch has invested \$600,000 in California
real estate.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company, now busy
double-tracking the Central Pacific line between Ogden
and Sacramento, is reported to be about to construct a
new cut-off through Nevada which will save 200 miles
of hauling between Southern California and the East
and also eliminate some of the heaviest gradients on
the transcontinental road.

The Utah Securities Corporation is reported to have
negotiated in New York the sale of \$25,000,000 in ten-
year collateral trust notes, and \$27,500,000 in stock.
There will be a merger of several companies into the
Utah Power and Light Company. This foreshadows a
big development in electric power in the State of the
Saints.

Prune growers of Sacramento Valley have pooled
their crops to the amount of 1600 tons of fruit ready for
the market, and fix a limit of 4 cents for bidders.

[671.]

Good Little Poems.

Reform in Cactus Center.

Down here in Cactus Center for reform we're always
strong;
We grab each new thin, pronto, as it soter drifts
along;
We're hardened to the mockrake and we have the soap-
box spiel,
We kin post up Billy Bryan on this referendum deal.
But it saddens us a trifle, and we think it's costin' dear
When our ballot, so they tell us, will be six feet in the
clear.

We love to hear the roastin' that the ins git from the
cuts;
The more hard names is handed the more the big crowd
shouts;
We like to sign petitions till we git the writer's cramp
For turnin' out each rascal, and a-punishin' each scamp.
But it kinder makes us wonder if it's worth the heavy
cost
When we find our ballot measures somethin' like two
feet across.

We like to have things seethin' and "Liar!" flyin' fast;
We like to hear the bullets, and see powder smoke drift
past;
We like to read of grillin' and of probes, and all of that
When the Wolves of Graft are snarl'in' and Reform is at
the bat,
But we dread to face that hour when we step into a
stall
And rattle with a ballot that is six feet over all.
—[Denver Republican.]

The Unlaunched Ship.

Unlaunched and unlaunched upon the ways,
She stands, wet with the spray that dashes by,
Hearing forever from the sea the cry,
"Come to me—break whatever spell delays."
She sees afar white sails that seaward turn,
She hears the motors' hum, the sirens' call;
She sees them pass the far horizon's wall
And feels the urge of winds upon her stern.

She knows that some in far off seas will sleep,
Some will lie wrecked on some uncharted bar,
But gladly would she sail for land afar,
Daring all peril from the treacherous deep.
They will have known the water's clash and roar—
But she must die unlaunched upon the shore.
—[Ninette M. Lowater, in New York Sun.]

In a Temple Garden (Nikko.)

The giant columned cryptomerias loom
In serried ranks, like vast cathedral choirs
Through endless vistas lifting lofty spires
O'er billowy clouds of flaming cherry bloom,
Whose shadded petals waft a faint perfume
Mingled with incense of the sacred fires
From Shinto shrines, where Tokugawa sires
Sleep in the calm of time's eternal tomb.

Through towering torii, lichen grown and gray,
The pilgrims file in never ending line.
With accents dim their solemn chant they croon;
And at the temple portals kneel and pray,
While box and palm in silver radiance shine
Beneath the benediction of the moon.
[Frere Champney, in Oriental Reviews.]

A Summer Reminiscence.

Where's that sky of turquoise blue
O'er a sapphire ocean?
Where's that beach of golden hue
Lapped by wavelets' motion?
Where's that blandishing Undine,
Who with luring glances
Is invariably seen
Where the sea foam dances?
Where does all this meet the eye?
Where is it to be seen?
Echo answers with a sigh,
"In a magazine."
—[La Touche Hancock, in New York Sun.]

Star-Rise.

When the first star shines forth, the lark,
The singing star of day,
Drops from the heaven. She fears the dark
In that wide trackless way.

So in the heart, when Love awakes,
The joys that used to sing
Fall silent. All the spirit quakes
At the strange shining thing.
—[F. W. Bourdillon, in Spectator.]

Roosevelt's at It Again.

What is that seemingly familiar sound
That falls so plainly on the listening ears,
That wakes the echoes loud for leagues around
And surging memories of other years?
That voice—that term—that sharp, emphatic way!
Aha! At last the clew that we desire!
We have it now beyond a question—say,
It's Roosevelt telling some one he's a liar!
[Inter Ocean.]

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A con-
dition neighboring on martial law
exists today here and at other
points on the Mexican frontier. Gen.
E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex.,
the rural guard, and Capt. Hermillo
Martinez were sentenced to ten years'
imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos,
customs collector, and Herman Aros-
tegui, censor of telegrams.

patch from Constantinople at mid-
night says the army is preparing to
take the offensive and that the Cab-
inet has decided to prosecute the war
with the utmost energy and prepare
for a winter campaign should the
present operations result unfavorably.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRELESS
TIMES.]
BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will
not assist England, France and
Russia to end the Balkan war.
Kaiser Wilhelm.

paign in the region by Tehuacan,
where since the affair at Vera Cruz,
his followers have entered a number
of towns and appropriated horses
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GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Oct. 27.—

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Woman: In the Home and in the World.

By Women and Men of The Times Staff

GIRL STAGE DRIVER.

WRITERS of western literature who have been bewailing the disappearance of the old-time stage driver, with the old-time cowboy, should cheer up, for the girl stage driver has appeared on the scene to add the needed dash of picturesqueness to the new West.

Miss May Robertson drives a big, four-horse stage regularly between Rifle and Meeker, Colo., in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. She isn't doing the work for moving-picture concerns, nor "on a bet," but she has turned stage driver to earn her living. She toils a heavy stage along lonely mountain roads in all kinds of weather. Rain or snow or rough going do not matter. Like the old-time stage driver, the only thing she objects to is having a lot of curious passengers bombard her with more or less foolish questions about the country and about herself.

It's a long, rough ride from Rifle to Meeker. It means several hours jolting over dubious roads through a lonely country, but the girl stage driver does it every day. Besides holding the ribbons over four broncos of unwarranted dispositions she looks after the baggage, sees to the seating of the passengers, attends to a lot of transportation matters for the ranchmen along the route, and is generally the "handy man" of about fifty miles of rugged and comparatively unsettled country.

A few weeks ago a party of eastern tourists had the fright of their lives while riding with the girl stage driver. The horses were frightened by a passing automobile, and for more than a mile they plunged along the rough mountain highway. All the women in the party, except Miss Robertson, screamed in terror. It looked as if nothing could prevent a serious accident, but the girl stage driver wound the ribbons about her wrists and braced her feet against the dashboard and utilized all her strength and skill in subduing her frightened horses, and at length her determination won and she quieted the broncos just before reaching a bad turn in the road where it is more than likely that the stage would have been upset.

No serious accident has happened since Miss Robertson took up the stage "run" early in the summer, and traveling men who are accustomed to stages say there is no better driver in the West. Miss Robertson is a slender young woman who is not yet 21.

"I took up this work because it promised a good living—that's all," she said in answer to a question about herself. "I always liked horses, and they have always seemed to like me. I never have any trouble, even with the wildest animals. It is a pleasure to me to drive. I like the outdoor life. I don't know as I would advise stage driving for every girl, but I imagine there are lots harder and less remunerative employments. No, I never worry about road agents. I have never been held up, and never expect to be. I don't know what I'd do in case of a hold-up. It would all depend on the circumstances, and my impulses at the moment."

Miss Robertson's stage route leads through a country which has seen much bloodshed in the past. Near Meeker is a monument erected to the memory of the soldiers under Maj. Thornburg, who were slaughtered by Utes in 1879 when marching to the relief of the White River Indian agency, where the agent, N. C. Meeker, had been killed and his family carried into captivity. The Indians surprised Thornburg's men and killed most of them. The others were rescued, after a daring courier had slipped through the lines and carried a message to Gen. Wesley Merritt, who was at Ft. Steele. The Indians were removed from the White River country and put on the Uncompaghe Ute reservation in Utah, soon after this outbreak.

After the Indians had been taken out of the country the cattlemen came in, and the stage line still penetrates a great cattle country. There are many big cow outfits running cattle near Rifle and Meeker, and the cowboys come to those towns and make things lively. The gallantry that is shown the "lady stage driver," however, would satisfy the most romantic western novelist or dramatist.

A few years ago a band of daring train robbers perpetrated a sensational holdup on the Denver and Rio Grande, not far from Miss Robertson's stage route. A posse was soon on the trail, and one of the bandits was killed, the others making their escape. It is believed the robbery was one of the last operations of the notorious Butch Cassidy gang and that those who escaped made their way to the Argentine Republic and joined their leader there.

The stories of massacres and robberies do not bother the young stage driver, however, and she pursues her way as unconcerned as if no deeds of violence had ever been perpetrated in the vicinity of her route.

The Imperious Leading Woman.

"The stage women," said the woman press agent, "is a very complex creature. She is perfectly charming to meet, and full of graces which are peculiar to her profession. Her carriage, movements and manner of wearing her clothes are distinguished and artistic. This is almost invariably true of the emotional actress, who seems to galvanize the very garments she wears with the artistry of her personality. It is her business to do this."

In seeking an engagement a good deal depends upon the impression which she makes upon the manager or the producer—not in a personal sense—oh, dear, no. He is perfectly cold-blooded, and looks her over only with an idea to her cash value to the production. He is so practiced that he recognizes the necessary earmarks of personality at once. But personality would count for little without credentials, and part of these credentials are tangy, stylish clothing. I know of a beautiful and gifted emotional leading woman in New York who remains in the strata of mediocre attainment because she persists in an indifference to clothing. She will swing boyishly up Broadway, her beautiful face, and large gray-blue eyes sandwiched between a dowdy hat and a still drier gown. The plays of her husband, who is a dramatist, were taken up by Klaw and Erlanger. When it came to the selection of a leading woman, she was presented as a candidate. Artistically, she was absolutely equal to the emergency; but she did not so impress Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger. And so the opportunity slipped away.

"But artistic and stylish finery alone will not land success. The experienced manager is quick to penetrate, and know whether the real artist is or is not beneath. But he will seldom find the woman artist who hides behind dowdy raiment."

"The stage-woman of thoroughly artistic temperament is rather difficult to handle generally speaking. Those who are on the inside know of the Shubert Brothers' troubles with the delightful little prima donna Madame Fritz Scheff. When she chose to "lay off" for a week, in some western city, where the rest of the company far from home, and at a consequent expense, were obliged to lay off also, she did so, without regard to anybody's comfort or convenience, losing thousands of dollars to her management."

The Press Agent's Difficulty.

"Before starting on my tour one season, while getting acquainted with the company, and procuring their photographs, together with press material, the leading lady sauntered up to me, magnificently, saying: 'You are Miss B—' ahead of the show, I believe. Now, I wish you to always secure me in each town a front room in the hotel, with connecting bath. I want the room thoroughly aired before I get there. I shall want my breakfasts served in my rooms. I don't want any place where I cannot have prompt attention, and—' But I brought the conversation to a close by remarking that I would post the hotel list, as required, in the theater, that I was sure she would make a far better selection than I. And bowing myself away from her majestic person, I turned my attention to the ingenue, who had a bully press story for me. Truth to tell, I had tried the stunt of selecting hotel rooms for the principals during my first season, and I had found it a thankless job. No matter how minutely I followed their directions, they were never satisfied but were always after my scalp. And so I decided to 'cut it out.'"

"The man or woman ahead of the show is never popular with the company, from the leading woman down. How can he be, when each one is struggling and fighting to secure the greatest amount of publicity at the expense of the others? And it is in the advance agent's hands to regulate the matter, which he must do in a manner to satisfy the management. A friend of mine, ahead of an opera company last season, had the time of his life seeing that his star had precedence in all publicity matter. The manager with the show was very much touched up over the subterfuge. During the lay-off, he made a sneak into the next city, with the said subterfuge to try to capture the papers. But the agent, who knows his people like a mathematical problem and understand exactly how to handle them, was already there, and he placed his matter."

"The humblest and most untried leading lady is likely to feel always that she has made the show, and never that the agent has made her—which latter fact is very often the truth of the matter. But all of this is not said to discredit her. Imperious and egotistical though she may be, she is also charming, wonderful and delightful. The show could not get along without her, and she knows it."

Masculinity in Feminine Art.

Whether the art products of a woman can show the strength and breadth of treatment that are to be found in similar works of men, is a question that critics and theorists have argued with unflagging interest from the time woman first set her brush to canvas, or her thumb to clay. And various are the conclusions that have been reached by various people at various times. Some of the work that has actually been produced by woman would seem to answer this question definitely and finally in the affirmative.

Several pieces of sculpture by Kathleen Bruce Scott, in the exhibit by the Women's International Art Club, at the Grafton Galleries in London, are spoken of by critics as treated with a virility that would make it seem impossible for them to have grown beneath the delicate hands of a woman. In almost all of her works Mrs. Scott has chosen male subjects. They are wrought out with such splendid sweeping strokes as to make them almost rugged in their simplicity and strength.

It is natural to a woman in her art work to give too much attention to the perfecting of detail, often before she has formed an adequate clear conception of her subject as a whole. She therefore, often misses the long, broad strokes which give the subject life and character and unity. The writer has often watched a room full of women students at work painting or modeling, and in the large majority of instances, this was the case. Both on the canvases and in the clay images proportion resulted, together with other effects where lack of co-relation was apparent.

But this is not at all the case in Mrs. Scott's work. Even in the subject entitled "Motherhood," which unites itself with tenderness; and the subject is imbued with the primitive spirit of sentiment, rather than with sentimentality, which latter quality is, in fact, totally absent. Nature, powerful and persistent, is expressed in every line of the woman's figure, as she reclines, with the babe crawling and reaching to her breast.

But Mrs. Scott is at her best in the splendid ruggedness of her male portraits. There is a portrait of Sir Clements Markham; there is a full figure of the well-known British aviator, the late C. S. Rolls; there is one on which she is working of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, and also one of Prime Minister Asquith. She asserts that she finds the male subject easier to work out in clay than the female—a fact that may be readily understood: for a man's features are bolder and stronger and present more definite variations of surface, even with this assistance toward simplicity afforded by the male model, the feminine modeler is prone to be the strong, broad character by a too minute attention to detail.

But the vigor and sweeping boldness of Mrs. Scott's treatment of her portraits bespeak "masculine" strength and conception, although the woman's sympathy are not wanting. It is explained in the fact that the student has imbibed the great spirit of the master; and this particular student studied that greatest of masters in sculptural art—Botticelli, could not have acquired her masterly touch, of her own under the instruction of a sculptress. She has the genius of imbibing and uniting with her femininity some part of the great power and genius of the male himself, and making it forever her own in the form of her remarkable individuality.

What One Girl Did.

She was born in a little village in Southern England among the most crude surroundings. The little school did not offer much in the educational line of the time it was impossible to procure a teacher, she took advantage of such opportunities for improvement as were afforded. Her mother was a did woman, with the figure of a queen, and she was thoroughly educated in music. She commenced to teach her children at a very early age. All of them inherited her musical proclivities, but only the girl went day after day, patiently and persistently, and gradually all that her mother knew.

In the meantime, the little family moved from place to place, dwelling, for a time, in the region of Dakota. The father was a country doctor, a good man, with a great heart—too great for the needs of his family. He never refused a call when needed, among the rich and poor alike. And the poor alike took advantage of the doctor. It was impossible to collect the money which was owed. The handsome, dignified wife commenced to help pupils to help out the family exchequer. In the time, the daughter still worked faithfully, and advanced far into a knowledge of the chamber literature of music. Her hands had grown wonderfully powerful in the secret work of interpretation.

Things went better for a while, and the daughter, at fifteen, was taken to New York by a wealthy man and there plunged into the very best and most exclusive circles. She studied with one of the foremost and sang in the great choruses. She met wonderful people. She was beautifully dressed, joined a gymnasium, and became strong and able to look upon. Two years sped by as a marvelous tale of the girl working hard, and constantly increasing knowledge.

At the end of the two years there was a reversal at home, and she felt that she was needed. She turned to her western home, now in a little town and a growing community. It became necessary to assume the responsibility of the household, the parents being ill. She took over her mother's place, and a number of new ones, and commenced to give.

Not so long afterward the death of the mother, two women to make the fight alone, for the young boy was out in the big world, also making his way with odds against him.

These women continued in the study of music. There was nothing among the classics that were not thoroughly versed. Music, from the compositions to the most modern, was their life. There was nothing too difficult for them.

ingers. The daughter became the largest church. Her work week by week. She became a musical matter in her own right. In fact, she made her home Musicians from the near cities in her entertainments. Her reputation of no small importance. She had offers to tour certain have been advantageous to her away, to fill a permanent position as organist. But there was and—mother. How could she?

So she continued at her perfect higher perfection in her chosen. One time a well known violinist. She was, at the time, a festival. It would be wonderful programme. She thought of snare him; but finally decided, gish what it would mean to her he would come. The organist pay him his price, but—well, he glorious triumph for the young violinist; and when it was over, delighted.

"What are you doing out here your glorious talents?" he cried her offer. But mother was mother should not be left alone.

And this remarkable young woman's knowledge of music, her execution is still teaching musical affairs of that little town capable of teaching in any of the or who could be earning a music concert tour, or in a musical act of What ought she to do?

La Esposa y Madre And Her Wise and Timid About Familiar

BY GENEVIEVE FARN

1. DO'S AND DON'T'S WHEN HOME.

DON'T expect, in the first place, Dearly fall in love with the girl selected for him. He never does. When you have never met the girl, it for granted that she is something to be, and that you are not going to be, and son announces that the girl to know what you are going to do, indulge in an orge of crying and own funeral—or rather wedding. you will have to live with the young of your lives.

Don't forget that son must work. You cannot live his life for him. He self and not you in his actions, and life partner.

Don't wall because his marriage is away from you to a very great extent of the best sort of love, but of you, oh, father and mother, leave your parents and sisters and brothers cause?

Unless you have made up your mind to bring the very best grace, do not son bring her home. If you are determined to be an outsider, and not one of you postpone the meeting until you change.

Don't receive her with patronizing superiority, poorly concealed under assumed warmth. She will be sensitive to all pretenses.

Don't look her over from head to foot. If you are heartless enough, this thing, have the good breeding to

Don't be deceived into believing that a perfectly splendid, charming girl, may be disappointed in her, and that son the best kind of a wife. You would in her under any circumstances if you to be so beforehand.

Don't get together the moment she arrives. If you are heartless enough, this thing, have the good breeding to Don't be deceived into believing that a perfectly splendid, charming girl, may be disappointed in her, and that son the best kind of a wife. You would in her under any circumstances if you to be so beforehand.

Don't ask her impertinent and personal questions as you yourselves would resent a reversed. You have no right to pry into her beyond what she herself may want to question her; and if he has not, the silence must be respected.

When she tries to make herself at home, agreeable and useful, don't meet her with spirit to discourage them. If she makes, do not increase her embarrassment by little sarcastic exchanges of glances which will not cover.

If she is full of buoyant spirit, and

the World.

natural to a woman in her art work to give much attention to the perfecting of detail before she has formed an adequate conception of her subject as a whole. She often misses the long, broad strokes which give the subject life and character and the writer has often watched a room full of students at work painting or modeling, and a large majority of instances, this was the case. The canvases and in the clay images disappeared, together with other effects where lack of vision was apparent.

This is not at all the case in Mrs. Scott's work. In the subject entitled "Motherhood," strength itself with tenderness; and the subject is that of the primitive spirit of sentiment, rather than sentimentality, which latter quality is, in fact, absent. Nature, powerful and persistent, is set in every line of the woman's figure, as she holds the babe crawling and reaching to her.

Mrs. Scott is at her best in the splendid ruggedness of her male portraits. There is a full figure of the well-known Markham; there is a full figure of the British aviator, the late C. S. Rolls; there is one of the Prime Minister Asquith. She asserts that the male subject is easier to work out in clay than the female—a fact that may be readily understood for a man's features are bolder and stronger, present more definite variations of surface. But with this assistance toward simplicity afforded by the male model, the feminine modeler is prone to lose strong, broad character by a too minute attention to detail.

The vigor and sweeping boldness of Mrs. Scott's treatment of her portraits bespeak "masculinity" in thought and conception, although the woman's insight and sympathy are not wanting. It is explained in the fact that the student has imbibed the great spirit of the master; and this particular student studied under the greatest of masters in sculptural art—Rodin. She has not only acquired her masterly touch, of herself, but she has acquired her masterly touch, of herself, under the instruction of a sculptress. She has the gift of imbibing and uniting with her feminine gift of the great power and genius of the master, and making it forever her own in the alchemical process of remarkable individuality.

What One Girl Did.

She was born in a little village in Southern Illinois, in the most remote surroundings. The little country did not offer much in the educational line. But at the time it was impossible to procure a teacher. She took advantage of such opportunities for mental improvement as were afforded. Her mother was a spinster, with the figure of a queen, and she was the only educated in music. She commenced to instruct her children at a very early age. All of them inherited musical proclivities, but only the girl would play after day, patiently and persistently, almost daily all that her mother knew.

At the meantime, the little family moved about from place to place, dwelling for a time, in the Black Hills of Dakota. The father was a country doctor, a man, with a great heart—too great for the needs of his family. He never refused a call when he was needed, among the rich and poor alike. And rich and poor alike took advantage of the doctor. It was impossible to collect the money which was owing to the handsome, dignified wife commenced to take upon herself to help out the family exchequer. In the meantime, the daughter still worked faithfully, and she gained far into a knowledge of the classics of literature and music. Her hands had grown strong and wonderfully powerful in the necromancy of music interpretation.

Things went better for a while, and the young physician was taken to New York by a wealthy man, there plunged into the very best and exclusive circles. She studied with one of the famous musical geniuses. She sang in the great choruses. She met great and wonderful people. She was beautifully clothed, and she was a gymnast, and became strong and capable. Two years sped by as a marvelous tale of a girl working hard, and constantly enlarging her knowledge.

At the end of the two years there was trouble at home, and she felt that she was needed. She returned to her western home, now in a little large town, a growing community. It became necessary to assume the responsibility of the household, the parents being ill. She took over her mother's duties, and commenced her work.

Not so long afterward the death of the father left the women to make the fight alone, for the only boy was out in the big world, also making a fight for his odds against him.

These women continued in the study of their art, there was nothing among the classics in which they were not thoroughly versed. Music, from the compositions to the most modern, was familiar to them, and there was nothing too difficult for their power.

The daughter became organist and choir leader at the largest church. Her pupils increased in number week by week. She became the center and organizer of all musical matters in her own and neighboring towns. In fact, she made her home town a musical center. Musicians from the near cities came down to participate in her entertainments. She acquired standing and reputation of no small importance in the community. She had offers to tour certain territory, which would have been advantageous to her. She had offers to go away, to fill a permanent position in some large city as organist. But there was the house, the mortgage, and—mother. How could she?

So she continued at her post, rising to higher and higher perfection in her chosen profession.

One time a well known violinist was playing in the city. She was, at the time, arranging a big musical festival. It would be wonderful to have him on the programme. She thought of a dozen schemes to entice him; but finally decided to tell him in plain English what it would mean to her—to the community, if he would come. The organization could probably not pay him his price, but—well, he did come, and it was a glorious triumph for the young lady. She played with the violinist; and when it was over, he was excited and delighted.

"What are you doing out here in this little place, with your glorious talents?" he cried. And then he made her an offer. But mother was getting rather feeble, and mother should not be left alone.

And this remarkable young woman, with her inexhaustible knowledge of music, her splendid technique and execution is still teaching music and conducting the musical affairs of that little town—a musician who is capable of teaching in any of the big Eastern colleges or who could be earning a munificent salary either in a concert tour, or in a musical act on "the circuit."

What ought she to do?

La Esposa y Madre Chiquita.

And Her Wise and Timely Observations About Familiar Things.

BY GENEVIEVE FARNELL-BOND.

DO'S AND DON'TS WHEN THE BRIDE COMES HOME.

DON'T expect, in the first place, that son shall necessarily fall in love with the girl his family may have selected for him. He never does.

When you have never met the young lady, don't take it for granted that she is something which she ought not to be, and that you are not going to like her.

When son announces that the deed is done, and wants to know what you are going to do about it, don't indulge in an orgy of crying and scolding. It is son's own funeral—or rather wedding. None of the rest of you will have to live with the young lady for the balance of your lives.

Don't forget that son must work out his own destiny. You cannot live his life for him. He must express himself and not you in his actions, and in his selection of a life partner.

Don't wall because his marriage is bound to take him away from you to a very great extent. This is not the cry of the best sort of love, but of selfishness. Did not you, oh, father and mother, leave your own homes and your parents and sisters and brothers for this same cause?

Unless you have made up your minds to receive the bride with the very best grace, do not, I beg of you, let son bring her home. If you are determined that she is to be an outsider, and not one of you, it were better to postpone the meeting until you change your minds.

Don't receive her with patronizing coolness and superiority, poorly concealed under a thin veneering of assumed warmth. She will be sensitive, and will penetrate all pretenses.

Don't look her over from head to foot as soon as she arrives. If you are heartless enough to be willing to do this thing, have the good breeding to refrain.

Don't be deceived into believing that she may not be a perfectly splendid, charming girl, even though you may be disappointed in her, and that she will not make son the best kind of a wife. You would be disappointed in her under any circumstances if you had determined to be so beforehand.

Don't get together the moment she has retired to her chamber, to make disparaging comments about her clothing and demeanor. Try, for a moment putting yourself into her place, and you will realize how trying her situation has been under the fire of several pairs of critical eyes. She could not possibly do herself justice. She will sense your real attitude toward her even though you may try, in a half-hearted way, to cover it up, and it will make her wretchedly uncomfortable, although she may try to endure it for hubby's sake.

Don't ask her impertinent and personal questions, such as you yourselves would resent were the situation reversed. You have no right to pry into her private affairs beyond what she herself may wish to tell you.

She is the only member of your family who has the right to question her; and if he has not seen fit to do so, the silence must be respected.

When she tries to make herself at home, and to be agreeable and useful, don't meet her timid efforts with a spirit to discourage them. If she makes little blunders, do not increase her embarrassment with those little sarcastic exchanges of glances which the polite world will not cover.

If she is full of buoyant spirit, gay chatter and

laughter, and loving little ways, do not freeze her young heart as it comes out to you. If she is somewhat fond of taking the middle of the stage, and posing in the limelight, be patient and tolerant. You, mother, did the same thing when you were a bride. And your daughter will repeat the episode. A bride is a bride but once, and if she becomes a bit intoxicated with the new sweet elixir of love, she is to be pardoned.

In fine, open your arms to her, and let her introduction to the family be a happy one. Make it a charming episode to be remembered with pleasure by all. You will all feel so much better than if you had indulged in a lot of unnecessary critical clawing and scratching. Son will take her away presently, and then the serious business of life will begin.

II. KEEP TAB ON BABY'S MIND.

The development of baby's mind is a wonderfully interesting process. It seems almost strange that we forget so much about it when we have grown to adulthood; that we should grow so far out of sympathy and understanding of it—so far that the baby's real inner life becomes almost a closed book to us.

Baby's earliest mental functioning, during the unconscious period, is complete in its own way. He grows to be what his elders entitle "cute;" he knows when he wants his food, or when he wants attention on account of some discomfort, and soon grows to know that his cry will bring administration to that want. Then begins a tussle between mother's will and baby's will. The most distressing thing in the ears of the mother is the cry of her infant. He has imbibed a multitude of impulses and desires through his mother's milk. They disturb him, and he will cry and beat the air with his little red fists, demanding something he knows not what. Now the desires are not injurious to baby at all. Absorbed into his system, they knock at the undeveloped brain cells, and keep on knocking until they open the doors of self-consciousness. But mother should be careful that this multitude of impulses which she pours into her child are wholesome, healthy and joyful. The mother who is sad, and weeps much with her child at her breast, will cast a cloud of depression over the entire future of her little one. In one such case, the tears made the baby's infancy passive and quiet. It was a good child, but there were fears that it was not quite bright. However, the later years of childhood seemed to set these fears at naught. But when the age of puberty arrived, the child became very melancholy, and much given to crying in secret, for no cause that was discernible, for the young girl was surrounded by everything that should contribute to her comfort and happiness. Even with the establishment of young womanhood these strange moods continued and they followed her more or less throughout her life. Another baby, who came and was nurtured amid rollicking laughter, was characterized ever after by "sunny eyes," in which a smile lurked even in his grave moments.

Baby is equipped with a sort of sixth sense, which remains very active during his childhood. He records all that is going on about him physically and mentally, in an involuntary process. So therefore, good parents, you may make up your minds that you have no secrets effectually hidden from baby. He takes your mental pulse with the accuracy with which the M.D. takes your pulse physically. He will not know things according to the facts of their transpiration. But you will find him sometimes moved by impulses which he himself does not understand to acts which may horrify mama. She casts about in vain for an explanation. She knows that she has watched over his external life, his associations—that nothing has been told him, that he has had no experience which should lead to such results.

What is to be done, good mother? Have a mental house-cleaning. Go through your household, and do a little quiet investigating. If you find the mental influence which is a detriment to your child, be it in relative or servant, some change should be made. The mother should be confined to the child's father, and the father should work with the mother that the atmosphere of the home may be clean, wholesome and healthful for the child's mind and body to grow in, and to flourish, and bring forth good fruitage.

More or less of this evil is bound to seize upon the child outside of the home. But it is within the home that the bulwarks of protection must be built. The little child is a mass of receptiveness. Its mind is photographic—negative, and records rapidly whatever images of good or evil fall upon its sensitive films.

The child should not be left to itself too much. Mother should talk to it, read to it, tell it stories, fill its mind with splendid images, and noble ideals, helping it to identify the external beautiful with the internal beautiful. And furthermore, father and mother should resolve to keep their own lives noble, unselfish, and touched with fine ideals while rearing their children. If they find that they are totally unsuited to each other, they must do one of two things, either conduct themselves with fine courtesy and friendliness, in community of interest for the sake of their children, even though love cannot be a part of their existence, or separate entirely. For two people to remain together, and violate all the sanctity of the marital relations through cowardice or mistaken duty, can only be productive of evil in the child's life. The evil is in the house, and it is being absorbed by the child. Don't be fooled by the innocent expression of the baby face.

III. THE HANDY WOMAN.

When Husband is asked to do this or that little bit of tinkering about the house, to set things straight, he always says, "Yes—presently." He would be ashamed to make any other answer. It may mean that he is going to do the job, and then again it may not. It may

[673.]

be some little thing which is quite necessary to be done promptly, in order to let the household machinery move forward smoothly. It may be that Wife has a constitutional dislike for nagging—or at least for the results of nagging, when hubby jumps up with a "cues word," does the job hastily and indifferently well, either in angry silence, or to the merry accompaniment of "jawing."

One little woman, upon asking assistance, received the habitual reply of "Yes, dear; presently." She happened to dislike "low-down" family rows, so she didn't nag. If she ventured a word of reproach, hubby would respond "Didn't I say I was going to do it? Now, you just forget about it, and I'll attend to it." The result was always that after waiting indefinitely she did it herself, the best way she could. And when she told hubby about it, he would assume such a grieved, hurt and offended manner that she would sneak away feeling like an awful culprit. He was so clever at twisting ethics that he left nothing for her to say, and existed in delightful immunity, until she gave him a dose of his own medicine. When he would ask to have a button put on, or for his fresh linen in a hurry, she would answer calmly, "Yes, dear, presently!" but would not interrupt what she was doing. She said it took a little nerve to hear him ripping about the room, pulling himself together, and not go to his assistance; but she kept right on, until one day he stormed forth: "Why can't I ever have anything when I want it? It's always, 'Yes, dear, presently!' but you never do it."

She quietly took him around the house, and showed him where she had put on a bolt here, putted the window-pane in there, and nailed down a board in the porch yonder, besides a good many other things which he had said he would do, "Yes, dear, presently." And she showed him a good many more things which she had asked him to do over a month ago, and which were still undone; a leak in the roof, and two or three places where the water had been running into the cellar, which she had had to bail out, because it was not safe to let it stand. Hubby's ethic-twisting faculty failed him for once. He was silent, and kissing her, disappeared into the tool closet—cured.

A woman should know something of tinkering about the house: for there may be times when something must be done quickly, when there is no one about to do it for her. For instance, the gas fixture in my kitchen sprung a leak, filling the room with the dangerous fumes. I rushed into the cellar, and saw that the only way to turn off the gas was by means of a huge nut, which could not be moved save by a Stilson wrench, which I did not possess. I melted up a candle, and plastered the soft wax all about the fixture over the leaks, effectually stopping them, then telephoned the company. Another time in mid-winter the waste pipe under the sink froze and burst. I wrapped a strong linen bandage round and round the place, knowing that plumbers are not very prompt in their response to calls, and in that way entirely stopped the leak, at least temporarily.

A woman living in a country home should have a little set of tools which she should keep always in one place, where she could put her hand upon them quickly and easily. She should have a light hatchet, three sizes of hammers, a tack digger, a screw driver, a small screw bore, putty knife, trowel, large, strong shears and pliers. If she is going to work in the garden she should have a set of light garden implements which she can handle easily. She should have putty, and nails, screws and tacks of different sizes, also wire of different sizes and kinds, including picture wire. With this outfit she can learn pretty well to help herself, unless she has those fingers which taper to a point, which never can learn to be mechanically useful.

The First Description of Niagara Falls.

[John Finley, in Scribner's:] In the autumn of 1678 a Franciscan friar, Hennepin, set out alone—the first solitary figure of the expedition, a gray priest—from the gray rock of Quebec, in a birch canoe, carrying with him the "furniture of a portable altar." Along the way up the St. Lawrence he stopped to minister to the habitants, too few and too poor to support a priest, saying mass, exhorting, and baptizing. Early in November he arrived at the mission at Ft. Frontenac, which he had two or three years before helped La Salle to establish in the wilds. Soon La Salle's lieutenants appeared, with most of the men, and while some were dispatched in canoes to Lake Michigan to gather the buffalo fleeces against the coming of the ship whose keel had not yet been laid, the rest (La Motte, Hennepin, and sixteen men) embarked for the river by which the upper lakes empty into Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence, that is, the Niagara. To this priest, Hennepin, we owe the first description and picture of Niagara, probably now more familiar to the world than any other natural feature of this continent. He has somewhat magnified the height of these falls, but they are impressive enough to acquit him of falsification and powerful enough to run virtually all the manufacturing plants in the United States, if they could be gathered within reach. As it is, less than 4 per cent. of the water that overflows from the four upper Great Lakes into the lower lake, once known as Lake Frontenac and now as Ontario, is diverted for utilitarian purposes, and yet it supplies the American and the Canadian—almost equally between the two shores over 300,000 horse power. What the conversion of the strength of this Titan, for ages entirely wasted and for a century after Hennepin only a scenic wonder, means or may mean to industry in the future, is intimated in some statistics furnished by a recent writer on the Great Lakes showing the relative cost per month of a certain unit of power in a number of representative American cities.

police in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cel. Dias Ordaz, cousin and chief

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A condition neighboring on martial law exists today here and at other points on the Mexican frontier. Gen. E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex., directs the cordons of troops along the

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermilio Martinez were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos, customs collector, and Herman Arostegui, censor of telegraph, were sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

patch from Constantinople at midnight says the army is preparing to take the offensive and that the Cabinet has decided to prosecute the war with the utmost energy and prepare for a winter campaign should the present operations result unfavorably for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK. [BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY V. T. B. ERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having

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Oct. 27.—

A new fad

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Hygienic Tablets.

How Often to Eat.

ARTICLE FOUR

A WORD OF EXPLANATION

Smoking among Baptist ministers has now come to be a practical bar to any good pulpit, and an impassable barrier to any efficient service.

Care of the Skin.

Tea Leaves and the Eyes.

Mother Laura's Liver Remedy.

The Sudden Bruise.

To Cure Snoring.

Illness Not a Mere Misfortune.

Remember, the only way to prevent disease is to cultivate health. Disease is nature's way of letting you know what she thinks of the way you are living; a penalty for violating her laws.

Have you not noticed that the pessimist is always an invalid? He may be upon his feet and moving, but he

Milk and Massage.

Then with a soft rag wipe off the superfluous oil. In the morning take some oatmeal in the palm of the hand, mix a little hot water with it to form a paste, rub it well over the face. Rinse it off and dry your face with a soft towel, using the three exercises. Your skin is shiny dust over lightly with cotton wool and go on in the fuller's earth. These exercises must be done regularly every evening.

In an old log shack on the Kinikee
Gathered the boys that used to be;
While the night-wind moaned through the swags
And over the forest a cold moon shined.
'Midst growls and curses, song and play,
With a squeaky fiddle, they end the day.
Such was life on the Kinikee,
And the Shanty boys that used to be.

ALLEN L. F. [unclear]

THE STRANGE, THE CURIOUS AND
SIMPLE.

Address matter for these features to Editor, Weekly, Los Angeles, Cal. Give true name and address, which, however, will not be disclosed without your consent.

Heating the Home.

that is needed (and what is
flexible and so flexible in its
cool morning and even
house would be more
heat and not too much
amount you want to have
you would like to have
you can have the heat
started, and all this with
the cold and cheerless co
furnace and its accompan

and sleepless nights or a
rue from which no tra
lack of proper heating
fecting the same in co
and expense. As Brutu
his." As the farmer
must take time by the
have said a thousand t
is worth a pound of
which these sayings are
ating of the home.

na Cure. • • •

g communication reco
plicity. The writer
importance of right
mode of treatment.
S (Cal.) Sept. 30, 1912
Sir: For the possible
from eczema who m
strong statements made
ublished September 25
of that trouble are
rently easily curable.
fort toward a cure.

A dark, vertical, rectangular object, possibly a book spine or a piece of wood, standing upright. The surface appears slightly textured and is set against a light background.

A dark, vertical, rectangular object, possibly a book spine or a piece of wood, standing upright. It is positioned on the right side of the frame, with a lighter, textured surface visible to its left. The object appears to be made of a solid material and has a slightly irregular, weathered appearance.

region by Tehuacan.

entered a number
appropriated horses

HOME

and muslin, made perfectly plain in "baby" style, with little puffed sleeves finished with a little frill around the neck.

Mr. Taylor was quite manly in his first suit, made of white linen, with a Russian and black patent leather belt. He confessed that there were "real pockets in the

of It.

ailments and complaints. Do not
possess him is due to his ailment. No
due to his pessimism."

destructive force in one's health
purpose and performance. The pen-
shadows and willfully deprives himself
sunshine. The sun, flowers, the trees
earth smile at him in vain. The thrill
murmurous whisper of the brooks, the
wind as it comes cavalierly through the
silence into song; these, all these are
lost ears. He hears only his own groan-

out of harmony with the forces of life.
Never. Health is harmony; it health
sourd. On the other hand, optimism—
buoyant optimism—counts more, or
health as do the rest of the laws of

Milk and Massage.

who has but little time to devote to a
complexion, according to the Woman's
mag. These exercises, planned originally
a woman, are equally good for the third

you need: Plenty of soft water, one
ground oatmeal from the grocer, a bottle
of a jar of good cold cream, a packet of
face powder, a cup of boiling milk

quarter of the cup of boiling milk into
and quickly with your hands rub the milk
several times. Rub it well in; wait
it is. There is nothing in the world as
something after a hard day's work as this.
moisten the skin thoroughly. Now slip the
of milk very slowly. Nothing like the
red, strained nerves.

ter and pillow from the bed, lie down
on your back for at least five minutes.
feet extended, draw several deep breaths
these them very slowly, relax every
body. Then moisten finger tips with
almond oil, and for ten minutes or
over, still lying down, very, very lightly
exercises, and do not forget, whatever pre-
caution will ruin any skin by stretching

soft rag wipe off the superfluous oil. In
the some oatmeal in the palm of the left
the hot water with it to form a paste on
the face. Rinse it off and dry your face
well, using the three exercises. If you
must cover lightly with cotton wool dust
earth. These exercises must be done
evening.

The Old Shanty Boys.

the boys who used to be?
logged on the Kinlake,
athook and ax and peave and saw!
wore the mackinaw,
and yellow, brown, and blue,
the forests hue.
thy Smith and Pete McGowan?
le O' Joe and Tommy Brown?
wild as the rolling sea,
boys that used to be.

the boys with their jests and fun,
at work 'fore the rising sun,
big and brave and rough:
went to town they were called plain but
big Red Mike, who would often boast
any man from coast to coast?
anything that he could see,
that used to be.

shack on the Kinlake
boys that used to be;
wind moaned through the swaying
forest a cold moon shines,
and curses, song and play,
sky siddle, they end the day.
on the Kinlake,
ty boys that used to be.

ALLEN L. HUGHES

Unique. ANGE, THE CURIOUS AND SIMPLE.

Illustrated Weekly wishes to gather for its
ent all the information possible in relation
ordinary diseases and extraordinary results
the ailments and strange accidents, with
a tried.

ations regarding diseases and ways, simple
ing them off.
diseases, simple ailments, and simple
along them lines are requested from all
ations should be short and concise, but full
in simple language. Cases reported in
are not taken, but the source of such
thoroughly stated.

ter for these features in Editor Time
Angeleno, Cal. Give true name and address
however, will not be disclosed without permission

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief
Lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, has
not yet been heard from.

the rural guard, and Capt. Hermillo
Martinez were sentenced to ten years
imprisonment, and Gabriel Ramos,
customs collector, and Herman Aros-
tegui, censor of telegraph, were sen-
tenced to two years' imprisonment.
Nine other officers and civilians were

Heat an Important Consideration.

By Edward B. Warman, A.M.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTOR TO THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

He who is useless in the world who lightens the burden of it
the burden alone.—(Charles Dickens.)

Heating the Home.

FROM the viewpoint of health, I regard the heating
of the home as one of the most important subjects
to consider, not only "back yonder" where the cold
weather comes and abides with you through the season
but, possibly, more so in this changeable climate,
a climate of varied moods—yet, the best on earth.

When I made my first visit to this the "Land of the
Afternoon," I made a discovery—no, not of gold, but
of cold. I brought an overcoat with me. When I
brought that overcoat I brought some of the habits
which accompanied it, one of which was to wear it out
of doors when the weather was cold, and take it off
when I entered the house. "Why, of course, you idiot,"
I hear some one say, "that's what an overcoat is for."

Well, in the course of time I had a change of heart.
It may have been idiocy or it may have been idiosyncrasy;
but, no matter. I discovered that many of the
houses had poor facilities for heating; the houses were
thoroughly ventilated; therefore, notwithstanding the
hospitalities of the home, to the tenderfoot it seemed
like a cold reception. Therefore, until I, too, became
acclimated, I carried my overcoat when out of doors
and put it on when I entered the house.

There needs to be a radical revolution in our sys-
tem of house-heating. We should exchange our
poorly-heated and superheated and badly ventilated
rooms for those in which the air is moderately warm
and constantly sweet. Can this be done? Surely.
And all this from the standpoint of cost, efficiency and
adaptability.

When using a furnace, in the burning of either oil
or coal or wood, you have more heat than you want a
large proportion of the time or, possibly, none at all;
yet you must burn practically as much fuel in either
case to heat only one room as to heat every room in
your house; whereas, with the proper system you can
heat one room or all rooms for as long as you like and
with the exact degree of heat you want.

When cool weather begins to "set in," we hesitate
about starting the furnace or building a fire in the
hearth (where we can toast our skins and freeze our
bodies). We argue something after this fashion—well,
it is hardly cold enough to warrant a fire in the fur-
nace, I guess we can wait a little longer. Then comes
a moderately cold day; so cold it is uncomfortable
without a fire and almost uncomfortable with one that
would be sufficient to heat the entire house. And then
there are days, especially here in Southern California,
in which during the hours of sunshine, no heat is
needed; but the nights and mornings are cold enough
for a fire, and needing but a little heat or heat for a
short time, we again hesitate about starting up the
furnace.

Now what is needed (and what may be had) is a sys-
tem so positive and so flexible in its results that on any
cool day, or cool morning or evening, when you feel
that your house would be more comfortable with a
little more heat and not too much, you can have just
enough the amount you want to make the rooms the
temperature you would like to have them, and, what
is more, you can have the heat almost immediately
after it is started, and all this without trotting down-
stairs to the cold and cheerless cellar and bothering
with the furnace and its accompaniment of dirt, dust
and ashes.

Think of it! How happy we should be when it is no
longer necessary to lay in a supply of wood or coal, nor
have to kindle and feed fires and regulate boilers and
be bothered with taking out ashes and having foul
odors permeate the rooms; but, instead, just push a
button to get exactly what you want in the way of heat
and when you want it—just as you now push a button
to turn on the electric lights.

Many a person has started on a long road of wear-
iness and sleepless nights or a still shorter road
to that "bourne from which no traveler returns" be-
cause of the lack of proper heating facilities in the
home, or neglecting the same in consequence of the
trouble, time and expense. As Brutus said to Cassius:
"Chew upon this." As the farmer said to his hired
man: "You must take time by the fetlock." As we
all know and have said a thousand times: "An ounce
of prevention is worth a pound of cure." I know of
nothing in which these sayings are more applicable
than to the heating of the home.

Another Eczema Cure.

THE following communication recommends itself by
its very simplicity. The writer very sensibly ac-
knowledges the importance of right living in connec-
tion with any mode of treatment.

LOS ANGELES (Cal.) Sept. 30, 1912.—E. B. Warman,
A.M. My Dear Sir: For the possible benefit of many
people suffering from eczema who might be discour-
aged by the strong statements made by your corre-
spondent and published September 21, I beg to state
that many cases of that trouble are easily handled.
They are all evidently easily curable. They will have
made a great effort toward a cure if sufferers will

study and live up to the advice given by your weekly.
Study and experiment may determine that most cases
result from mal-nutrition, which leads to a dry, thin
skin, which in turn is easily affected by water, weather,
and all that it comes in contact with. As ordinarily
treated a cure seems almost hopeless. Yet it may be
relieved in a few minutes and cured in a few weeks,
and if the person afflicted commence and continue to
live right they need never have a return of the trouble.
The outward application of olive oil will give instant
relief, and if applications are continued will drive from
the body all skin blemishes that are dry and cracked.

Let the patient use outward applications of pure olive
oil freely and often. Always anoint the whole body
after every bath. Light anointments may be made
very often until the dead, dry hot feeling of the skin
disappears. Use olive oil freely at the table. A table-
spoonful of pure oil (kept in the icebox) may be taken
every morning before breakfast with great benefit.
Now, if the patient will live according to your weekly
advice, he cannot do all the things noted in this note
and have eczema, too.

Functions of the Blood.

"THE blood of the body," says Dr. C. R. Palmer of
Pasadena, "has a number of functions. When it
leaves the heart it is loaded with the product of our
food from the stomach and intestines, and with oxy-
gen from our lungs. These two substances are carried
by the blood through the arteries (which, as we all
know, are placed deep for protection) to every cell in
the body—even the brain and bone cells have to be
nourished by the food products.

"The depleted blood returns to the heart through the
veins, which are mostly on the surface, and pass
through the muscles of the body and gather up the
wear and tear of the muscles in the shape of a poison-
ous gas known as carbon dioxide which is carried back
to the lungs and thrown off in exchange for oxygen.

"If for any reason the venous blood becomes ob-
structed or slowed, this carbon dioxide gas makes
the tissues sore. When we overwork a muscle it con-
tracts; that is, it shortens, thickens, hardens, and
thereby, obstructs, or slows the venous bloodstream,
and the gas it is carrying causes the feeling we call
tired. We can demonstrate this by holding the arm
extended. We contract the muscles when we hold it
up and this slows the blood stream and as the poisons
gather, the muscles soon begin to ache. By dropping
the arm, the muscles relax, or by putting a support un-
der it, the blood begins washing out the poisons and
the aching ceases. Whereas, if the muscles remain
contracted long enough the result is often termed
rheumatism.

"The heart has practically spent its force when it has
propelled the blood out to the arterioles or fine capil-
laries or veins, and from there it needs help to get
back to the heart and lungs, and nature has provided
that help in the contraction and relaxation of the mus-
cles through which the veins pass. Most of the veins
have valves in them so that when a muscle contracts
and squeezes the blood out of the veins it has to move
toward the heart, the valve preventing it from going
the other way. This is the reason why one tires more
quickly when standing still than when walking. When
standing the blood is obstructed by the tense muscles,
and the poison gathers in the tissues, thus causing the
ache. When we walk we force a certain amount of
blood toward the heart every time we step. This is
why walking is so good an exercise; it is also the
reason why the active person is the healthier person;
for perfect circulation means health.

"Often, in the morning, after the previous day's hard
work, we awake sore and stiff from having overworked
our muscles; they contract and obstruct the venous
blood-flow and the poison makes them sore; but as we
relax them by exercise, especially stretching exercises,
we start the circulation and the soreness disappears.

"Muscles will also contract by sudden changes from
heat to cold in which case the nerve that enervates the
muscle is pinched. It makes no difference what causes
the contraction, the result is practically the same; that
is, soreness and pain; but there is a difference in get-
ting rid of the trouble. Rest and exercise will either
or both remove contractions from overwork and in
many cases those caused by cold; but many a person
has suffered for years by the slipping of some bone,
thereby pinching a nerve to some muscle causing it to
contract and thus obstructing the blood causing a
venous congestion, with pain and soreness, and this,
also, is frequently diagnosed as rheumatism. In this
case the effect cannot be removed until the cause is re-
moved; that is, the pressure.

"The blood is composed of serum, and red and white
corpuscles. The red cell or corpuscle carries the oxy-
gen from the lungs. The white corpuscle or leucocytes
are really the scavengers of the body. They not only
have the power to float to any part of the body through
the blood stream, but they have the power to pass
through the blood vessel walls into the surrounding tis-
sues; their function being to destroy disease germs.
They, the white corpuscles, are to the body what the

police force is to the city. There is about one white
cell to 1000 red ones—something of the proportion of
the city police force to that of the people in the matter
of numbers.

"Another analogy: If, in a city, a riot or other trou-
ble is started, the police are rushed to that part of the
city until the color of the many uniforms will change
the color of the crowd. In a like manner, the white
corpuscles of the blood, in case of an invasion of dis-
ease germs, or a cutting or breaking of the skin, will
rush to the protection of the body until their number
will change the color of the blood. A high altitude
also is said to increase the red corpuscles. Vianet, an
eminent authority, says, 'a residence of two weeks in
the mountains, at an altitude of 16,000 feet, will in-
crease the red cells from five to seven million per cubic
millimeter.'

Forced Breathing.

BY FORCED breathing I mean voluntary deep breath-
ing when not engaged in exercise. This is neither
advisable nor healthful, as a rule. An excessive devel-
opment of lung cells is a far worse condition than an
insufficient development, for the latter may be easily
overcome by right living. Forced breathing is not so
interesting or fascinating a practice that it is likely to
be kept up all one's life. The enthusiast may follow it,
possibly, for a year or two and then gradually neglect
it, with the result that there has been developed a
large area of lung cells which are no longer used,
which unused, will gradually disintegrate and, conse-
quently develop disease, offering a fertile soil for the
ravages of the tubercle bacilli.

Athletes who have died of consumption have, it is
generally believed, done so because of weak lungs; but
in almost every case, it has been in consequence of
excessive lung development acquired at some previous
time, the lung cells, later, being unused and, there-
fore, like unused muscles, must of necessity, atrophy.

Deep Breathing and Pure Air.

OXYGENATION of the blood is the most vital of all
bodily functions. On a par with this is the equally
important function of the elimination of poison from
the blood by way of the lungs through the process of
exhalation. The breathing apparatus is one of the
scavengers of the human body.

The necessity of deep breathing is the more mani-
fest when we consider the fact that, according to the
United States census, not fewer than 400,000 persons in
the United States die annually of lung disease.

When one breathes fully and correctly—not, as I
have previously said, as a breathing exercise, but such
deep breathing as exercise causes; then the black,
venous blood, laden with impurities, foul with the ashes
of burned brain cells and the debris of worn-out tissues,
is transformed by the lungs at every breath, into pure,
red blood; such red blood as courses through the veins
of the 500 co-eds of Northwestern University of Evan-
ston, Ill.—said to be the prettiest and healthiest-looking
girls ever registered at the University.

The registrar informs us that they are mostly from
the West and that the reason for the buxom form and
red and rosy cheeks is that they were accustomed to
outdoor life and exercise and that the pink on their
cheeks is the tinge of health and not of cosmetics.

Sayings of Solomon.

THE cuneiform records are giving evidence that Solo-
mon was right in declaring that "there is nothing new
under the sun." Later there have been found sayings
—not Solomon's—which, translated from the cune-
iform, tell us that love epistles, 4000 and more years
ago, were not much unlike those of the present gener-
ation, and boarding-houses existed then as now, and
that the fare, or the quality thereof, did not differ ma-
terially from that of today—and there were "knock-
ers" in those days.

But Solomon understood human nature, and you
might have thought that he was thinking of "The Hu-
man Body and the Care and the Health of It" when he
so wisely said: "With disease that cannot be cured
and hunger that cannot be stilled, a coffer of silver and
a trunk full of gold are not able to restore health or
still hunger."

Illness, a Blessing.

SO SAID Tolstoy in writing to his friend, Alexis
Bakontine. He says: "While recovering, I experi-
enced two opposite feelings—the joy of a reviving ani-
mal, and regret for the loss, the dulling of that spiri-
tual consciousness which was present in time of sick-
ness. I know truly that every illness I have had has
been a great blessing. It has given me what my own
reason—and the opinion of others could not give me; it
opened to me a larger field of life. The illness and
suffering of man are wrought with the deepest mean-
ing—they are not from their own will—God has paid a
visit."

Vigorously yours,
EDWARD B. WARMAN.

[675.]

[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

EL PASO (Tex.) Oct. 27.—A con-
dition neighboring on martial law
exists today here and at other
points on the Mexican frontier. Gen.
E. Z. Steever, who from Ft. Bliss, Tex.,
directs the cordons of troops along the
border, is said to have stricter orders

patch from Constantinople at mid-
night says the army is preparing to
take the offensive and that the Cab-
inet has decided to prosecute the war
with the utmost energy and prepare
for a winter campaign should the
present operations result unfavorably
for the Ottoman army.

EVERYWHERE FALLING BACK.

There is a falling back in all the
theatres of the world.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND BY WIRE.]

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will
not assist England, France and
Russia to end the Balkan war. The
Kaiser William is quoted as having
told the Imperial Chancellor to light

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Oct. 27.—

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The Hygiene of Beauty. Annette Kellerman Identifies Good Health With Good Looks.

ANNETTE KELLERMAN, who is, perhaps, one of the most symmetrically developed young women in America, and who has every appearance of being a splendid specimen of good health, recently gave a lecture "for women only," at the Auditorium in Baltimore, giving her fair listeners instructions as to how to become beautiful. She demonstrated beauty by walking onto the stage faultlessly and stylishly gowned in a tight-fitting, black satin costume, with a large picture hat worn jauntily, and held in place by a broad black ribbon, tied under her chin.

She did a disrobing act in the presence of her audience, telling the women that the only proper way to put the shoes on and take them off was to sit in a chair, with the feet extended on the floor, the knees not being bent, and to lean down, bending from the hips. This would save unnecessary strain, and consequent lines in the face. She also gave a number of other interesting instructions in robing and disrobing. At the close of the lecture, she took a knife, and slit her black union suit up the side, to demonstrate to her spectators that the beautiful curves of her body were the real product of nature.

Fresh air, diet and exercise are the secrets of beauty, says Miss Kellerman. She also advises not to take cold baths "unless you are used to them." But how is one to get used to them, without taking them? She could have said do not take them unless you experience a reaction after the bath. If the flesh remains cold and clammy, the cold bath has depressed the heart action, and consequently the circulation. In the healthy person reaction should be immediate upon stepping from the tub. In the writer's case the result is an instantaneous hot glow. These conditions, and these alone concern the advisability of the cold bath.

She says later: "If you are too fat, the first thing to do is to cut out meat eating." We are inclined to think this good advice under any circumstances. But as a matter of fact, meat very seldom acts as a flesh producer. In the observation of dozens of children we have noticed that those who eat meat, almost to the exclusion of anything else, or even in disproportionately large quantities are invariably thin. This is also true of the adult. The proportion of fat in meats is, to be sure, in excess of that found in vegetables; and yet the eater of vegetables, especially those containing a good deal of starch, will, as a rule, take on fat much more rapidly than the meat-eater. The instances in which the meat eater takes on flesh, which are rare, are those in which the subject has an exceptionally strong digestion, a capacity to absorb proteins—the principal body-building property in foods—much more rapidly and in larger quantities than is ordinarily possible. An excess of flesh is then formed—not soft, gelatinous fat, but hard, solid meaty substance, which is much more difficult to get rid of than ordinary fat. Fasting, and the most conscientious dieting, much walking, and hot baths alone may prove remedial; and it may be necessary to follow the treatment persistently through two or more years before it becomes permanently effective. The reason why so many such subjects go through life as monstrosities is that they will not follow the reducing treatment continuously and consistently. In reducing fatty fat all starchy foods, pastries, milk, butter and the like, as well as the fat part of all meats, and greasy gravies should be avoided. Where the flesh is hard and solid, all meats should be avoided also. But these latter cases are the uncommon ones.

Nerve Stimulants and Idleness.

Miss Kellerman later recommends "half a cup of tea and some toast at breakfast." This is a strange recommendation for a beauty doctor—or doctor—event though the recommendation be made for the fat subject. Tea is one of the greatest enemies—along with coffee—to feminine beauty. It acts as an astringent and a nerve stimulant. If, when this condition is produced, the woman could go out in the open, and romp and scream as a child, and otherwise, relieve the over-charged nervous system, there would probably be no ill effects. But being overcharged, and obliged to repress the activities, physical and emotional, the "holding on" to herself produces in the woman a nervous strain, which writes itself in tense, firm lines in the face, and rigidity in the lines of the body. Miss Kellerman herself advises:

"Don't keep yourself at a tension. No woman looks well with her lips compressed and her whole figure held rigid. Women do this unconsciously when they are working hard. The remedy is to slow down, and to learn to work with less effort. To work without effort marks the difference between the amateur and the professional." She goes on to give warning against "over-energetic," or putting forth too much energy for what one is doing. She also calls attention to the fact that many women waste energy and nerve force by mannerisms and useless movements, such as tapping the fingers or the foot, rocking violently, biting the lips, grimacing and other such habits unconsciously acquired, the indulgence of which makes other people very nervous, and renders the subject a troublesome companion.

What do all of these little habits mean? Overcharged nerves, and repressed activities of some sort. Is it wise for such a subject to indulge in stimulants of any kind? Hardly, we should say. If there were less tea and coffee

drinking—in fact none at all among women, the soft contours of youth would be preserved to a much greater age.

But while Miss Kellerman, in much of her discourse, displays an incomplete knowledge of hygiene, she evidently has enough to have made a splendid physical specimen of herself, aided by a naturally healthy constitution. And some of the remedies which she proposes for the ailments which afflict womenkind are sound, natural and thoroughly hygienic. There is nothing so restorative as fresh air. Many a man has come home thoroughly exhausted, mentally and physically; and after a couple of hours spent motoring in an open car, has been entirely refreshed, being able to prepare his work for the morrow. Miss Kellerman, very sensibly, strongly recommends walking. Unless there is a specific weakness, long walks are highly beneficial to any woman, providing she accustoms herself to them gradually. If she may walk where her feet are in direct contact with the earth, so much the better. Miss Kellerman also recommends free use of the bath, and ample rest. Rest is one of the greatest desiderata for a woman. She needs rest and relaxation more frequently than a man, not so much because of her lesser physical strength, as because she works under greater nerve pressure, as a rule.

Nervousness, she says, comes as often from not having enough to do, as from having too much to do. "If you lie on the bed, eat candy, and read a foolish novel, you will be subject to nervousness."

Sleeplessness Not Necessary.

In the matter of sleeplessness, her remedies come in line with some of the standard hygienic laws; namely, to first see that the room is properly ventilated; if the daily habits are sedentary, to make time for adequate physical exercises, before bedtime; never to take the problems of the day to bed; never to sleep with the arms above the head, nor to sleep on the left side.

Following are a few exercises to be taken in cases of insomnia: "Sit erect, resting the feet easily upon the floor, and letting your arms hang relaxed at the sides. Look steadily at the place where the ceiling and two side walls join, and take five, good full breaths. Then let your eyelids droop heavily, and relax the joints of the body one after another, the head dropping forward, then the neck and shoulders, and the waist until you are lying in your own lap, with your head hanging down, and your arms dragging forward. Then rise, reversing the order, the hip joints moving first, and so on until you are upright, lazily lifting your eyes, as if you were just dozing off. The motion must be continuous and gentle, and should take three minutes. Three or four repetitions should put you to sleep."

Again: "While lying in bed, raise one hand very high, doing it slowly, then very slowly bring it down, taking heavy, slow breaths. Perform more slowly with each repetition."

"Lie flat on the back, push vigorously down with the legs and arms, and contract with the muscles of the back. Inhale while holding this position, then relax and exhale slowly. Repeat twenty to thirty times. This exercise equalizes the circulation, and overcomes restlessness."

Questions and Answers.

Here are some of the questions asked of Miss Kellerman through cards passed up to her at the close of the lecture:

"How can I get rid of a double chin?" "How can I develop my chest?" "Is there any way to get rid of a red nose?" "Do you think you are perfect?" "How can I get rid of big ankles?" "How did you learn to swim and dive?" "What will make hair grow?" "Can people with weak hearts exercise?" "I have one hip larger than the other, and a pigeon toe? What shall I do?"

Miss Kellerman stood up manfully, or rather womanfully, under the fire, and answered most of the questions by showing how exercises, given equally to both sides of the body would rectify defects of uneven development; and where there was an undue prominence of some development, by exercising the contiguous parts up to it desirable curves would be attained. Most red noses come from congested liver and bad digestion, she said. Lemon juice in water before breakfast, plenty of exercise, and care with the diet is her prescription. But here again glittering generalities are indulged in. Where the mucous lining of the stomach is irritable any acid will increase the irritation, in which event hot water, with a very small pinch of salt, will do the work.

Miss Kellerman did not think she was perfect, but asserted that her physical condition was perfect; and she said that every other woman could be in the same condition with proper dieting and exercise. Then she laid herself across a piano stool, and gave a swimming demonstration. If she knew how to make hair grow, she said, she would do it herself. Well, you may do it, if you will, Miss Kellerman. In the Times Illustrated Weekly of September 21 directions were given by which the hair follicles may be cleared of obstructions, and the growth of the hair stimulated. The hair will grow longer even if the treatment is commenced late in life, if it is followed with perseverance. As long as the hair follicle is active, it is capable of stimulation and improvement.

People with weak hearts, Miss Kellerman sensibly advised, should consult a physician before taking violent exercise. In this connection it may be said that many cases of weak heart have been cured by open-air sleeping. This regime, accompanied by gentle exercise, where there is an organic difficulty, the exercises

to be increased gradually and with discretion, will probably banish the heart weakness entirely.

Miss Kellerman could not tell how to get rid of wrinkles, she said; she has none herself. But her own prescription not to worry, to rest much, to work easily without drawing the nerves to a tension is a good one. To this should be added: Keep a happy tone of mind always, and sleep out of doors.

Annette Was a Cripple.

The fact that Miss Kellerman was born a cripple must add to the great admiration that all must feel for her. "I was obliged to wear leg braces as a child," she writes. "I was a deformed, ugly, sorrowful little thing, and the braces used to hurt me so dreadfully I would creep away from our Australian home into the bush, and take them off to ease the pain."

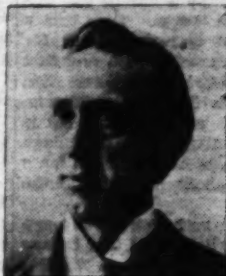
"It was my father who took pity on my miserable condition, and despairing over the efforts of the doctors to cure me, as a last resort he determined to teach me how to swim, and to try the effects of physical culture training on me. It was a splendid inspiration of my father's, for I commenced to improve almost as soon as I learned to swim. Swimming is the most perfect exercise in the world for the development of the body. Every muscle comes into play, and it produces symmetry of limb as well as strength. I soon forgot I was a crippled girl, and such was the progress I made under my father's tuition that I decided to become a professional, and then my troubles began."

"I came to England, and found that nobody knew what a diving and swimming act was, and did not seem to find out. Once I trained six weeks in an effort to swim the English Channel, stayed in the water ten and one half hours, and earned only \$15 for all that time and work, but I did receive a letter from the world champion long-distance swimmer, Burgess, complimenting me, that I value much more highly than the money I received."

A. J. Jennings is running on the Democratic ticket for District Attorney from Oklahoma county in the State of the same name. His career has been a checked one, for he was a train robber once sentenced to death but pardoned. He took note of his escape, formed, studied law, passing the examination with credit and has since been successful in the profession.

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Illustrated W

Sun and A
Destroys Germs and
Chemical

BY GENEVIEVE

IF YOU take a plant out of a dark, unventilated room, and place it in a sunny, well-ventilated room, you may get some idea of the human being who has shut himself in the beginning to the end of his life. God's good fresh air most quickly weaken, deprived of firm, brittle quality, become finally dies. No amount of keep it alive.

Not alone among the poor laws of hygiene disregarded well-circumstances women after day, because they are able within doors; and like cat, will curl down in the radiator to read or pick up a they should be out walking, which is presently lost in the writer has known of many people which should know better, who entirely closed. It seems inconceivable with even a modicum of common sense such a habit. One may always a sufficient amount of covering wide. If the weather is very may be worn over the head, to cover the upper part of the face.

In a modern home, where and convenience, there is no even on the coldest day. And some attention is given to cause the heating plant generate. And people who enjoy such hot of doors more freely than the stanced. They have warm of money to seek diversion.

Where money is scarce the sense closed to save fuel and made to breathe vitiated air in order to protect them from cold they either die or become tubercular. Tuberculosis is not yet so common as it is that it comes anywhere in the cities of the poorer classes in the steam heat provided in the ventilation possible without dis would be better health generally one of the decrees in the house that every room shall be light.

Salvation for Tubercular Children
As it is, there are over 4000 children in New York City alone who have no private means of little sufferers.

A few years ago, John Seely V board of managers of the New York Improvement of the Conditions Europe with the purpose of saving of crippled children by means of numbers of hospitals in operation European countries, and he saw were being accomplished. If he land, he would have seen too, were being effected in different posture of the entire body to the in a high, clear, cold altitude.

When he returned, the ideas set put into experiment through the Breeze Hospital at Coney Island, curative qualities of sunlight and convincingly demonstrated, that a now in hand. The present hospital for only forty patients. Now forty dren who need treatment is a ve and equip a building at a cost of \$1 ment of non-pulmonary tuberculous condition that the city shall provide site, and assume the maintenance when completed. After a six years this purpose the city finally has p ated at Seaside Park, Rockaway, cepting the offer of the association will be able to take care of 150 \$250,000 is all in hand, and draw present time. The determination in best institution of the kind that equipped.

The methods employed at the Seaside Coney Island will be applied in the Rockaway, on a larger scale. The five the children plenty of sea air, and sleep in the open. They are house excepting upon an extraordinary the first open-air school in America section with this hospital, the Board adding two teachers. The children are taught while in a reclining position kindergarten department. The taken by the children more as a re make good progress.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief Lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, is not yet known.

Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief Lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, is not yet known.

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Importance of Public Baths. America Well Represented at the International Conference at Scheveningen

ONE of the very healthy signs of the time is the interest that is a stir in the public mind concerning public baths. Among the national and international health conferences which have been taking place in different parts of the world during this present autumn, is the World's Conference of Public Baths, in session at Scheveningen, the seaside portion of The Hague—that great center of conferences, which seems untiring in its hospitality and pleasure in doing honor to the representatives of great world movements. A reception was given at the Palace Hotel, the finest in The Hague, the day preceding the opening of the session. On the following evening, a reception of the municipal officials was held at the Kurhaus, "where," writes William H. Hale, one of the delegates, in a letter to the New York Sun, "the immense hall presented a scene of gorgeous magnificence, with its flood of electric light and a confection representing a palace, made of candy. The acting burgomaster, bedecked with the brilliant insignia of his office, assisted by other prominent citizens, received the guests."

It would seem that the original promoter of this convention is a woman—a Miss A. M. Dowes-Dekker of The Hague. The president is Dr. W. P. Ruljach, Sanitary Inspector-General of Holland. The governments of Austria, Belgium, France, Greece, Italy, Holland, Spain, Norway and Sweden appointed delegates, and many European cities and societies, formed in the interests of sanitation, sent representatives. There were three representatives from the United States: Rev. Thomas M. Beadenhoff, superintendent of public baths in Baltimore, and Dr. William Paul Gerard and William H. Hale, both from the Sixth ward of Brooklyn. Mr. Hale was appointed a delegate by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment of New York City, which also sent an exhibit of New York's public baths, including almost one hundred photographs made for the occasion, besides a considerable number of large pictures to be hung. The Board of Education also sent some pictures, and Mr. Hale reports that the New York exhibit occupied all of one side of the exhibition room, wherein were exhibits from many European cities.

Assistant Commissioner of Public Works William R. Patterson prepared the exhibit for Manhattan. It included an elaborate series of photographs, mounted on a stand specially constructed for the purpose, with movable wings, so that the pictures could be shown compactly arranged. This stand, says Mr. Hale, was the most conspicuous feature of the exposition, being erected in the middle of the room, whereas all the other exhibits were ranged along the walls. Manhattan is said to have the most elaborate system of shower baths in the world, all excepting one at Rivington street having been opened within the past nine years.

The Free Bath.

Public baths in America are all free, wherein we are in advance of the European countries; for almost all of these charge a fee. Some of them, however, are following the lead of America and abolishing payment for use of their baths. That the public baths in our country are free is due to Dr. Simon Baruch, who is called "the father of the American rain baths," and who believed that the public baths should be as free as the public parks. He struggled many years to establish the system.

Dr. Baruch's exhibit of baths, which took a medal at the Chicago Exposition of 1904, was sent to The Hague in charge of Mr. Hale.

Such a conference as this must be productive of the greatest good. A comparison of what has been accomplished in the different countries will give to the least progressive a standard to emulate, and show, moreover, how it may be emulated.

It is rather a commentary upon us all in our splendid civilization that only in the last decade has the public bath been known, and that in only one country has it been generally free to the public. That the idea should have been so long ignored by us when we have had it so long before our eyes in the pages of ancient history, particularly in the free public baths of Imperial Rome, is rather hard to understand.

We have had to find out that we cannot abuse one part of humanity, crowding it into unsanitary quarters, and depriving it of light, air, and proper means to preserve cleanliness, without making the rest of the human family suffer. For a great infection of disease can spread from a quarter where filth and foul air have created contamination. It may not be acute disease, but it is such as to undermine and enervate even those men, women and children in a great city who do not live in the infected quarters. It is probably realization of this fact, more than humanity or charity, which started the condemnation of unsanitary buildings and the building of new ones in which airshafts, closed-in plumbing, and windowless rooms were abolished. It is probably the same spirit which is moving great cities to provide adequate means to do away with "the great unwashed"—that is, to do away with their unwashed condition.

Whatever the motive, the provision which makes it possible for the least among us to keep himself in a cleanly condition, so that when his pockets are empty and he does not know where to turn for his next penny he at least does not need to become an object of loathing and danger in public places, where he may at least cling to his self-respect in cleanliness of person—such a

provision has gone a long way toward saving unfortunate men and women from the despair which comes from an enforced neglect of the body, and a long way toward solving a most important question of public hygiene.

"The Staff of Life."

Referring to an article under the title "The Staff of Life" recently reproduced in these columns from the Naturopath, Charles Cristadoro of Point Loma writes as follows:

Repeated tests made by the United States government as to the comparative nutritive value in whole wheat flour with standard white wheat flour have shown that the unit of assimilable nutrition in white wheat flour exceeds whole wheat flour by 10 per cent. In the matter of mineral content in a mixed diet the fact was demonstrated clearly that all the mineral matter in the white bread consumed was not taken up by the system, illustrating plainly that in the ordinary diet with which white bread was consumed there was an excess of mineral matter in the white flour from which the bran was made.

Bran per se is not a food any more than is the shell of an almond. Bran was never intended as a food for humans and no human stomach from the days of Adam to date has ever digested an ounce of bran.

Graham or whole wheat flour answers a purpose, as a change to stimulate peristalsis. As a food bran is a cypher; always was and always will be one. Good, standard white flour with 10 to 12 per cent. of gluten in it is the best and cheapest food known to man.

Children and Health.

[Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette:] Let the children have more time at the dumbbells even at the expense of "studies."

Give them more exercise in the open air, where the "higher attainments" can be for a time forgotten in leap-frog, ball-playing, and tag. Do not let pride urge your boys and girls to undue and harmful mental action; rather direct those precocious ones from their books by open-air exercise. If they have talent, they will not lose it, but add to their power and strength of mind by physical instead of mental action. Many a child is really "too smart to live." The reason is, that he has too much brain, and too active a mind for his body. Teachers should see that children given into their care are kept healthy by cheerful exercise. Encourage them in their outdoor sports and plays. Roll the hoop, play ball, and fly kite with them. Go skating and sliding with them in the winter. Remember that, however brilliant and promising the child may be in mind, if the system is tainted with disease and the health destroyed by unnatural methods, your labor has been worse than vain. Let the "smart" children have a chance for life. See that the bodily energies are kept as a robust companion to the mental powers. In this way only can the child be taught aright.

Overworked Liver and Kidneys.

[Health:] Undigested food promptly ferments and this fermentation results in the production of another class of poisonous substances, known as ptomaines, toxins, etc. If the digestive trouble is not speedily dealt with and overcome, the blood becomes saturated with these poisons and the poor, hard-worked liver finds itself unable to cope with this abnormal amount of toxic matter.

Like every other organ, the liver is limited in its capacity, and the incessant, immense amount of labor imposed upon its poison-destroying functions, gradually weakens it, until finally it becomes incapable of work.

When this takes place—when the resisting power of the liver is destroyed, this foul matter is forced through the kidneys in such quantities that degeneration of the structure of the kidneys follows as a natural result of contact with these noxious, intestinal poisons.

There can be little doubt that the too free use of meat is an important factor in bringing about this condition, for not only is it a substance capable of furnishing the largest possible amount of ptomaines, but it also introduces into the system, in addition, the poisons that were contained in the body of the animal.

Reckoning With Nature.

[L. E. Eubanks, in Health Culture:] Lack of muscular exercise and outdoor air is another common cause of nervousness. It is hard to understand the neglect of this matter by men whose business ability and sound wisdom in other affairs are unquestionable. Health, strength and nerve are certainly valuable capital, at least as essential in the great race as money. The time-worn reminder that a man too busy to care for his health is like a carpenter too busy to sharpen his tools, is, and always will be, true. The man guilty of such neglect is the loser. He may last months or years under the handicap of failing health, may win the race for success—worldly success—but later he must answer the call for a balancing up with the inexorable creditor, Nature.

Keep Busy and Remain Young.

This seems to be the opinion of Senator Chauncey Depew, aged 78, who writes: "The secret of longevity is to keep at work and have a good time also. Most of the men who do not live to be old have died as much from stopping machinery, from leaving it unrolled and rusting because they think they are old, as from any other cause."

The Human Body.

THE following axioms are physiological, osteopathic, chiropractical and commonsensical:

"You are as old as your spine. A perfect spine, a long life."


"When your spine begins to tighten and grow out of line, whether you are 20, 30 or 60, you are beginning to grow old."

"As long as your spine is free, flexible and perfect, you will remain young no matter what your age."

"The condition of your spine indicates not only your age, but accurately tells your chance for health in the future."

"As a rule a normal spine, a sound body and a clear brain go together. On the other hand a stiff, irregular spine is an almost certain indication of mental or physical disease."

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Mme. Johanna Gadel

Happiness, S

BY GENEVIEVE FA

WHEN I saw Mme. Johanna Gadel at the Alexandria a few days ago, I was struck by the air of magnificent health, and sustained only by perfect equilibrium. In physical build, heroic type, a certain amount of proportioning the figure. Without any tendency to what is called "fat." A great many singers of her age are able to do so, but this is not noticeable moving about her private apartments. She is simply Junoesque. Her complexion is as clear and her blue eyes are soft, bright and at you with a splendid sense of humor. Her hair, parted simply in the middle and daintily as that of a young girl, rounded throat is firm and air. She characterizes her movements, and buoyancy of youth, coupled with the charm of sincerity and toward you like a great rose with grace of perfect health.

Having read many interviews with her, I was struck by the way she gives in such excellent condition, go through the strain of concert, showing any permanent effects. I what particular regime she follows herself in such excellent condition. "I do not know that I follow any," she answered, in her mellow, touched with a slight foreign accent, "very much as other people do, just about what I like. There is no seems to do me any harm. To be naturally simple. I have a good appetite. Quantity is regulated entirely. I think the want is a safe guide. I will not eat, as some people do, enough."

There is one rule which I follow most necessary in my profession, to not to eat within three hours before appear at a matinee. I rest late, and meal in the forenoon. When I am have my dinner early in the afternoon, after a performance, because I am hungry as if I had been physical exercise. If I cannot eat at that something is wrong.

"I find one of the great essentials to the life of a singer, is an abundance of rest fatigue of the body, affects the voice. We therefore rest, perhaps, people do. And that is why we are so fresh, I think. We spend more than hours of hours in bed."

"In singing it is necessary to expend amount of force, and it is a drain upon the system. Furthermore, the feelings—thought upon. In order to succeed, opera, or even a single number, one must be in the spirit of it. For the time being, through the agitation represents exhaustion results."

"Immediately after singing, I am over-whelmed by the excitement—perhaps concentrated every resource in my body have been doing. The reaction comes, this is why I am compelled to refuse social invitations. I could not retain the necessary to keeping my voice in shape. I were to mingle too much among people, the physical strength. I therefore, when I am not singing, quietly, I am not talking. Much talking is highly discouraged."

"I am perfectly healthy—there is seldom a day when I take no more medicine than those of which I have told you. One thing more. It is necessary to be on guard against any real emotion, grief, anger, overwrought, like fatigue, while having an illness. The body, do not miss the most sensitive—the vocal cords. I am obliged to approach of anything unpleasant, or I cannot be well; and if I cannot sing."

The wisdom of this last statement would be to hang upon every wall. No one can be perfectly well; and if not, it is assuredly he cannot do his best work. Her situation have taught Mme. Gadel real hygienic living, than a good lesson to learn through books and study. She has demonstrated her knowledge. And as I am a musician and fragrance of this splendid voice followed me down the corridor.

usually, made perfectly plain in "baby" with little puffed sleeves finished with a little frill around the neck. Taylor was quite manly in his first suit, made of white linen, with a Russian and black patent leather belt. He confessed that there were "real pockets in the trousers, worth a wonderful collection of

Gen. Astor continues his campaign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.
Col. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Felix Diaz, not yet a

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Germany will not assist England, France and Russia to end the Balkan war. Kaiser William is quoted as having told the Imperial Chancellor to light

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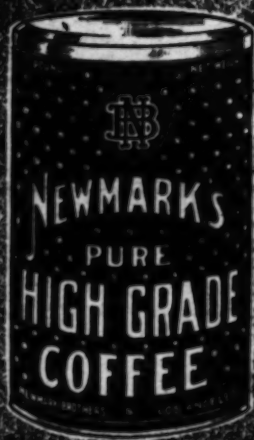
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MONDAY MORNING

YUCATAN
AGAINST

Diaz and Three
Death by

President Turns Dealer
and Popular Voice of
Growing So Persistent
Discussing Impeachment

[BY A. P. NICHOLS]

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 27.—Gen. Diaz, leader of the revolution, recently inaugurated in Vera Cruz and three of his confederates been sentenced to death by the martial law which they were in that city.

The finding of the military court was announced in Vera Cruz yesterday morning, but the news did not reach here until today.

SENTENCE SUSPENDED.

At the same time word of the dict against Diaz was received. The report that the military court decided to recognize the order suspension of sentence upon the revolutionary leader granted by the supreme Court pending investigation to whether the trial of Diaz should be by military or civil court.

SITUATION TENSE.

Popular apprehension regarding the fate of Diaz has not been greatly allayed, however, by this action of the court-martial. The delay in the receipt of news regarding the outcome of the military trial is characteristic of all communication between the capital and Vera Cruz. The uncertainty as to what is transpiring there served to increase the tension of the situation.

Friends of Diaz still fear the consequences of the conflict of authority that has arisen between judicial and military courts. It would be no surprise to thousands here to receive a message announcing the execution of the rebel general and his associates.

MADERO LIKE FLINT.

Efforts to save their lives, especially that of Diaz, continue unabated. Prominent women, men high in favor, members of Congress and other high army officers have appealed to President Madero for clemency, but all he has given the same negative answer.

To a group of women he intimated that to show clemency would be construed by the world as an indication of weakness. He cited as an example that when he captured Juarez, pardoned Gen. Navarro, which act the world attributed to weakness instead of to magnanimity.

IMPEACHMENT TALK.

The popular voice of protest has grown so strong against the execution of Diaz that there has arisen between the President and Senate a sharp discord, and as individuals the Senators have seriously discussed the question of impeachment because of the administration's defiance of that body's interpellation Friday. That the Senate will take this step is not considered probable for many reasons, one of them being the question of succession.

CHEERED BY CADETS.

An incident showing the popular attitude occurred at Chapultepec on the occasion of a visit of a committee of women who pleaded for the lives of the condemned men. When leaving the castle they were cheered by cadets of the military college quartered in the same building.

That the suppression of the Diaz revolt has shown strength on the part of the government is conceded in the capital, but that the situation has been greatly improved is a matter of doubt.

YUCATAN IN REVOLT.

A number of rebel bands who were operating in many parts of the republic are still active and apparently as active as before. Added to the list is a well-defined new revolt in Yucatan.

Gen. Aguilar continues his campaign in the region by Tehuacan, where since the affair at Vera Cruz, his followers have entered a number of towns and appropriated horses and supplies.

GUERRILLA FIGHTING.

Cel. Diaz Ordaz, cousin and chief lieutenant of Gen. Diaz.